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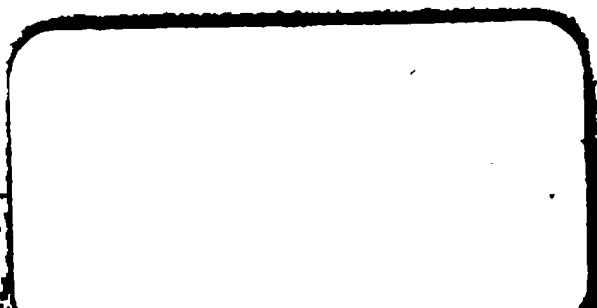
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HARPER'S HAND-BOOK
FOR
TRAVELERS IN EUROPE
AND
T H E E A S T.

BEING A GUIDE THROUGH

**GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND, FRANCE, BELGIUM, HOLLAND, GERMANY, ITALY,
SICILY, EGYPT, SYRIA, TURKEY, GREECE, SWITZERLAND, TYROL,
SPAIN, RUSSIA, DENMARK, AND SWEDEN.**

BY

W. PEMBROKE FETRIDGE.

**WITH A RAILROAD MAP, CORRECTED UP TO 1865, AND A MAP EMBRACING
COLORED ROUTES OF TRAVEL IN THE ABOVE COUNTRIES.**

FOURTH YEAR.

NEW YORK:
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1865.


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Favors from Travelers.—Although the Author of "Harper's Hand-book" has made arrangements to keep it as perfect as possible, and purposes devoting his time to that purpose, he would still be under many obligations to Travelers if they personally note any inaccuracies or omissions, and transmit them to him, either at the Hotel du Louvre, Paris, or to the care of his Publishers, Harper & Brothers, New York. Blank leaves will be found at the end of the book for the purpose of noting any corrections.

 Advertisers wishing to discontinue their advertisements, must inform the Publishers on or before the 1st of March of each year, that the necessary alterations may be made in time for the New Edition.

Entered, according to Act of Congress, in the year one thousand eight hundred and sixty five, by HARPER & BROTHERS, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Southern District of New York.

TO

JOSEPH W. MILLER, Esq.,

IN WHOSE COMPANY THE AUTHOR VISITED THE RUINS OF
BAALBEC;

ROAMED THROUGH THE CROOKED "STREET CALLED STRAIGHT"
OF DAMASCUS;

BATHED IN THE JORDAN AT ITS SOURCE;

AND FEASTED AT THE SUMMIT OF THE PYRAMIDS, THIS WORK IS

Dedicated,

IN REMEMBRANCE OF PLEASANT DAYS SPENT TOGETHER IN THE
EAST, BY HIS FRIEND,

W. PEMBROKE FETRIDGE.

P R E F A C E

TO THE FOURTH YEAR.

THE remarkable success of "Harper's Hand-book" for the last two years has stimulated the publishers to renewed exertions to make it the most correct and useful work of the kind published. The author, who resides in Europe the greater portion of his time, has during the last year rewritten a great portion of the work, adding and correcting up to July, 1865, which is two years later than any European Hand-book published. The advantages of this are evident, as every few months there are new lines of railways being opened, bringing desirable places of resort within a few hours' time, which formerly took days to reach.

As there is no yearly issue of any European Hand-book, it is the intention of the publishers to continue to publish a new edition every year, correcting up to the latest moment.

P R E F A C E

TO THE SECOND YEAR'S ISSUE OF "HARPER'S HAND-BOOK FOR TRAVELERS IN EUROPE AND THE EAST."

THE remarkable success of "Harper's Hand-book," first published in 1862, has fully realized the expectations of both author and publishers, the instance being very rare where a traveler has crossed the Atlantic without a copy in his possession or in that of one of his party. The reason of this great success is very evident: first, this is the only complete guide-book published in one volume in the English language, and the only one in the United States; second, it is not compiled from hearsay and books which are out of date, and of no possible use to the traveler, but prepared by the author every year from his personal experience up to the moment of going to press, his time in Europe being wholly devoted to that purpose. The greater portion of this volume is entirely new, and distinct from the last year's edition, while the residue has been revised and corrected up to the present moment.

To travel without a guide-book in any part of Europe is utterly impossible; a man without one being like a ship at sea without a compass—dragged round the country by a courier, and touching only at such points as it is the courier's interest to touch, stopping at such hotels as it is his interest to stop. You should purchase guide-books or remain at home.

The great objection to foreign guide-books is their number. To make the tour of Europe (even a short one of a few months), the traveler has formerly been compelled to purchase some twenty-five or thirty volumes (if published in the English language), at a cost of sixty or seventy dollars, and suffer the inconvenience of carrying some twenty-five pounds of extra baggage, and over one hundred volumes (if in the French language), one house alone in Paris publishing one hundred and twenty volumes. As the majority of American travelers do not remain over six months on the Continent, they dislike to be compelled to carry about a small library, when with the aid of Bradshaw's valuable "Continental Railway Guide" and the present volume all their wants may be supplied.

The intention of the author of "Harper's Hand-book" is to give a distinct and clear outline, or skeleton tour, through the principal cities and leading places of interest in France, Germany, Russia, Turkey, Italy, Egypt, Syria, Palestine, Switzerland, Tyrol, Spain, Great Britain, and Ireland; to give the modes and cost of traveling the different routes by land or water, and which lines are to be preferred; the precautions to be taken to insure comfort and security; the names and charges of the leading hotels; the names of the most responsible houses from

which to make purchases; all the items in reference to the transportation of baggage, and the innumerable number of small charges which tend to swell the account of traveling expenses. By a careful attention to the tariff in such cases, the traveler will find himself the gainer by fifty per cent.

The author also intends to give the names of the principal works of art by the leading masters in all the different European galleries, with the fees expected by the custodians. In short, he intends to place before the traveler a good net-work of historical and other facts, pointing out where the reader may obtain fuller information if he desire it.

Of course it is impossible for perfect accuracy to be obtained in a work of this description; for while the author is watching the completion of the beautiful mosque of Mehemet Ali in Cairo, or the exquisite restorations that are being made at the Alhambra in Granada, a new bridge *may* be erected at St. Petersburg, or a new hotel opened at Constantinople; but to keep the information contained herein as nearly accurate as possible, the author, in addition to having made arrangements in the different cities to keep him acquainted with any important changes that may be made, requests that all mistakes or omissions noticed by travelers may be transmitted to him at the Hotel du Louvre, Paris, or through his publishers, for correction in future editions.

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INTRODUCTION.

CONTAINING HINTS TO TRAVELERS WHICH SHOULD BE CAREFULLY READ
BEFORE LEAVING THE UNITED STATES.

As our nation is emphatically one of travelers, and as the number is yearly increasing, the proportion to other nations is to an extent far beyond the belief of the casual observer. For instance, the author has seen at one time sitting in the courtyard of the Hôtel du Louvre, Paris, twenty-nine Americans, two Frenchmen, three Englishmen, and one Russian; he has seen at the Mediterranean Hotel, in Jerusalem, thirteen Americans, one Englishman, two Frenchmen, and three Spaniards; and at Shepheards' Hotel, at Cairo, over one half of the visitors were Americans; and what wonder, when the elements, air, fire, and water, answer to our call, to transport us from shore to shore in from ten to twelve days.

It behooves us to travel with other stores besides our purse and passport. "A man must carry knowledge with him if he would bring knowledge home." Every body has now an excuse to travel: if rich, to enjoy; if poor, to retrench; if sick, to recover; if studious, to learn; if learned, to relax from study. All should remember that not the least important requisite for a traveler is a ready stock of good temper and forbearance. Let your motto be, "Keep cool." Good-humor will procure more comforts than gold. If you think you are imposed upon, be firm; custom has established certain charges, and any deviation from them is soon detected, and, unless unnecessary trouble has been given, firmness and good temper will lower your bill more readily than violence.

We, as a nation, have unfortunately acquired a reputation abroad of great prodigality in our expenditures, and in the East we are charged twenty per cent. more than any other nation for what we purchase; still, it is an unhappy feeling to think that we must always be on our guard. Many set out with that deeply to be regretted impression, and are rendered miserable by imagining they are the victims of imposition wherever they go, and by degrees become despicably mean, and grumble at every charge which they do not understand. Tristram Shandy's reflections on this subject are worth quoting: "Yet, notwithstanding all this, and a pistol tinder-box which was filched from me at Sienna, and twice that I paid five pauls for two hard-boiled eggs, once at Radicofané, and a second time at Capua, I do not think a journey through France or Italy, provided a man can keep his temper all the way, so bad a thing as some people would make you believe. There must

be *ups* and *downs*, or how the dense should we get into valleys where nature spreads so many tables of entertainment? It is nonsense to suppose they would lend you their voitures, to be shaken to pieces for nothing; and unless you pay twelve sous for greasing your wheels, how should the poor peasant get butter for his bread? We really expect too much; and for the wine above par, for your room, supper, and bed, at the most they are but one shilling and ninepence half-penny. Who would embroil their philosophy for it? For Heaven's sake and your own, pay it—pay it, with both hands open!”

Wherever you are, it is best to fall into the manners and customs of the place; it may be inconvenient, but it is less so than running counter to them. Those who have their own way (the cost is generally more than it is worth) are certain that every body is trying to defeat them; this leads them to quarrel with their dinner, dispute their bills, and proceed on their journey with the conviction that they are much injured rather than most unreasonable people. Every person preparing to travel should try to make some acquaintance with the language of the country through which he is about to pass. This is the best preparation for a journey; it will prove equal to a doubly-filled purse. He should also become as well acquainted as possible with the history of the people, reading the best works descriptive of the country, become familiar with its currency, and *think* in *francs*, *pauls*, and *piastres* instead of dollars and cents. As regards baggage, the author would say, in opposition to most writers, who advise against it, *don't cramp yourself for want of baggage*; the few dollars charged for extra luggage will be more than compensated for by having every thing that you may want; and when your wardrobe has been pulled to pieces by custom-house officers, it will not require hours to repack it before you can close your trunks.

Be certain to have every thing done in respect to baggage, passports, and more particularly your *hotel bill*, before the last moment, thereby avoiding the excitement of setting out in a great hurry, with the possibility of forgetting something of importance. The author has found great advantage, where he intended leaving in the morning, in having his bill the night previous; he has almost invariably found, however, that landlords *prefer* letting it remain until morning, when, if there be an error, the traveler has rarely time to correct it.

Avoid, if possible, carrying sealed letters, or executing commissions for friends, as the chances are it will place contraband goods in your care, which, for yourself and others, should *always* be avoided. The author's advice is, to avoid guides as much as possible, unless you are with ladies; then it would be advisable to have them. By wandering about, and trusting to your own observations, you will become much more readily acquainted with places, and your impressions will be stronger. The best and quickest method of obtaining a correct idea of a place is, on your arrival, to ascend some eminence, take your map of the city, or a *valet de place* if you have no map, and get all your bearings, note down the most remarkable places, then drive around them; after that, go into the matter in detail. By this method you will leave the city in a week with a better knowledge of it than if you had remained a month escorted round by a *valet de place*.

Money.

The safest and most convenient method of carrying money abroad to meet your expenses is in the form of *circular letters of credit*, which are issued in New York; and as peace of mind is very necessary to the traveler, be certain you obtain such letters from bankers whose credit stands so high that their names are honored at Paris and Damascus, at Cairo and Vienna, with the same confidence as in New York. The houses we recommend to the traveler are Duncan, Sherman, & Co., John Munroe & Co., and Brown Brothers & Co.

These houses issue letters to some two hundred bankers, all over Europe, Asia, and Africa.

The author found napoleons the best known currency on the Black Sea, at Constantinople, Damascus, and Jerusalem, and at nearly every place he visited. At Cairo and Alexandria sovereigns are the best. You can draw at nearly par in every place that you want to stop. The letter of credit has many advantages over circular notes, which it is here unnecessary to state. In drawing your money, draw all that you can possibly use in the currency of the country you are in, the balance in napoleons. Nearly every traveler must provide himself with more or less specie to serve his purpose until arriving at Paris or London. Napoleons or sovereigns can be bought at the lowest rates at the banking-house of F. P. James & Co., No. 45 Wall St. They can here dispose of their coin to the best advantage on arriving from Europe.

Passports.

The most disagreeable of all the annoyances of traveling is that of being obliged to carry passports. Those persons who have traveled much in America, and know they can go from San Francisco to Portland without any one having the right to question either their identity or movements, naturally feel galled at being obliged to tell every petty duke in Europe who they are, where they are going, and for what they are going. Then if, by accident, there should be any informality in the visé, stop where you are until it is rectified! No person is allowed to travel on the Continent without a passport; so take the matter coolly. See that you have the proper visés; either the landlord or your courier will get them for you in time, if on your arrival at the hotel you state to what point you next intend to proceed. The author would now caution travelers against one great swindle that every person who has traveled with a courier must have noticed. The duty of a courier most certainly is to procure the necessary visés to one's passport, but a duty he invariably tries to shirk, for the purpose of giving a fee to the commissaire of the hotel. It ought never to be allowed. Be particular to carry your passport with you at all times, as something is hourly turning up which causes the government to suspect strangers from every country.

When husband, wife, and minor children travel together, a single passport for the whole will suffice. For any other person in the party, except servants, a separate passport will be required.

A new passport will be expected to be taken out by every person whenever he may leave the United States; and every passport must be renewed within one year from its date. The oath of allegiance, as prescribed by law, will be required in all cases.

To obtain a Passport.

The author has completed certain arrangements, whereby travelers who propose visiting Europe may be relieved from much trouble and expense in regard to their passports. By addressing A. C. Willmarth, United States Passport Agent, No. 41 Chambers Street, New York, they will obtain their passports, properly mounted on linen, bound in morocco cases, with extra leaves to receive the visés when the passport proper is full, and have their names distinctly lettered in gold on the cover; all of which is absolutely necessary, as the paper on which the passport is printed is liable to be destroyed by the frequent opening.*

Accompanying the commission, the following documents will be necessary:

Please forward passport to the undersigned, and oblige,
Yours, (Name.)

Age —
Stature —
Forehead..... (high or low)
Eyes..... (color)
Nose..... (large or small)
Mouth..... (do.)
Chin.....(round or long)
Hair..... (color)
Complexion..... (florid or sallow)
Face.....(oval or long)

(These must be filled up as the subject demands.)

As proofs of citizenship, the following must be inclosed, having been previously sworn to before a justice of the peace or notary public.

State of }
County of } ss.

I, _____, do swear that I was born in _____,
on or about the _____ day of _____, that I am a (native-born or naturalized)
and loyal citizen of the United States, and am about to travel abroad.



Sworn to before me, this _____ }
day of _____, 186—, }

*Justice of the Peace
or Notary Public.*

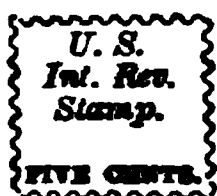
* It will be requisite to forward the necessary papers (accompanied with \$10, which will pay the whole expense—the government tax being \$5) about two weeks before the traveler intends sailing, to give time to obtain the passport and have it bound. It will either be forwarded to his address, on application to A. C. Willmarth, No. 41 Chambers St., or ready when he arrives in New York.

INTRODUCTION.

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State of }
County of } ss.

I, _____, do swear that I am acquainted with the above named _____, and with the facts above stated by him, and that the same are true to the best of my knowledge and belief.



Sworn to before me, this _____ }
day of _____, 186—, }

_____,
*Justice of the Peace
or Notary Public.*

The following oath of allegiance it will also be necessary to inclose, having been previously sworn to in the same manner as the above:

I, _____, of _____, do solemnly swear that I will support, protect, and defend the Constitution and Government of the United States against all enemies, whether domestic or foreign, and that I will bear true faith, allegiance, and loyalty to the same, any ordinance, resolution, or law of any State, Convention, or Legislature to the contrary notwithstanding; and, farther, that I do this with a full determination, pledge, and purpose, without any mental reservation or evasion whatsoever; and, farther, that I will well and faithfully perform all the duties which may be required of me by law: So help me God.



Sworn to and subscribed before me, }
this _____ day of _____, 186—, }

_____,
*Justice of the Peace
or Notary Public.*

It is necessary to state the relationship existing between the different members of the same family in the application. If proceeding direct to England, no visé is required; and, previous to leaving that country, you can procure the French visé in London. If sailing for Havre, the French visé will be necessary: this is obtained at the French consul's office in New York, for which a charge of \$2 is made.

The author would now impress two things strongly on the traveler: never give your passport up when you can help it! and always be sure that it is "*en règle*." There is one general rule respecting passports in Europe: To leave one place for another, you must first be identified by your own consul and obtain his visé; then you can obtain the visé of the representative of the state to which you wish to proceed; you then obtain the police visé, that you are at liberty to leave the city or country. In many places the police visé is not required; and as it depends entirely upon the political state of the country at the time, it is not necessary here to state what country or city does or does not require it. Your consul can always give you the requisite information.

The author most decidedly advises travelers never to omit calling on the minister resident, or the consul, at any place he may visit. It is a duty they owe them-

selves, as well as their representatives, as from them they can invariably obtain some local information that may be beneficial, as also the latest political and other news from their own country. As there has been some discussion respecting the etiquette of lady travelers calling first upon the ladies of the minister's family, it has been generally conceded to be the duty of travelers to call personally, and leave their cards. It is not sufficient that the gentleman should say, "My wife, Mrs. Jones, or my sister, Miss Smith, is traveling with me." The ladies are not supposed to be aware of the fact.

If by any accident your passport should be lost, the minister or consul has the power to issue a new one, upon satisfactory proof of American citizenship.

Clothing, etc.—Gentlemen travelers must consult their own circumstances respecting the wardrobe which they carry with them. One thing is certain: they can have, generally speaking, better-fitting clothes made here than they can in England, and equal, if not superior, to any in France. The author has had as fine-fitting garments made by Derby of New York as in any of the crack establishments of Paris. Should gentlemen not have time to be measured, the Messrs. Devlin, who have two of the finest ready-made establishments in the world, both located on Broadway, will supply all their wants. The custom-work of this house is considered to equal in style that of any on the Continent. Small traveling trunks are indispensable, made of the best sole-leather. Your three-story affairs won't answer on the Alps. For gentlemen, a thin India-rubber coat is necessary at all times, especially on the passage.

Works of Art.—Travelers will be disappointed if they expect to find abroad as fine an assortment of bronzes, statuettes, jewelry, and works of art, as they can see at such houses as Tiffany & Co., of New York, and they can buy cheaper than in Paris, Rome, or Berlin, saving themselves the trouble and expense of shipping. The marine or field glasses, which are indispensable to the traveler, may be purchased at Semmons's, under the Lafarge House, Broadway, who is agent for the celebrated "tourist glass," which combines portability with great power, and is worthy the attention of the traveling public.

Fire-arms.—All travelers should carry some kind of fire-arms with them, especially if they visit the East; they are indispensable. Take the best that are manufactured; and it is now admitted, since our war, that the United States stands at the head of all nations in her productions; so purchase your arms on this side of the Atlantic. If you intend making the ascent of the Nile, take with you both pistol and rifle. Every body must fire at an alligator, whether they kill him or not. Merwin and Bray have the best.

On arriving in New York, we presume the traveler will wish to stop at one of the finest hotels in the city; that establishment will be found on Fifth Avenue, the fashionable residence and thoroughfare of this great metropolis, and the finest

street in the world. The "Fifth Avenue Hotel" is situated immediately opposite Madison Square; it is six stories high, two hundred and twenty-five feet square, built of white marble. The total number of apartments is 727, of which number 417 are for guests. The bell-tubes extend *three miles*, bell-wires *thirty miles*! has twelve and a half miles of steam-pipe, and requires 25,000 yards of carpet to cover its floors (five acres). It is probably more expensively furnished and appointed than any other hotel in the world. Its vertical railway for conveying invalids or weary travelers to their separate floors is a great desideratum; there is but one other in the country (the Continental). This piece of machinery alone cost \$20,000. The landlords set a splendid table. In the vicinity of the hotel are the offices of the leading physicians and surgeons of the city—Drs. Mott, Stone, and Woodward, allopathic practitioners; and Marcy, Guernsey, and Belcher, homœopathic. Dr. Guernsey's office is immediately opposite the hotel. Dr. Main, a most reliable dentist, and probably the best in the city, is also in the vicinity.

The *Everett House*, situated on Union Square, one of the most delightful spots in the city, is eminently a first-class hotel, frequented mostly by our first families, who may here find a home in the heart of the metropolis. Near here, but far enough to escape the din and noise of omnibuses—none passing the house—all the different lines of conveyance concentrate, conveying you to any part of the city for six cents—a great saving in carriage-hire. The house was named after, and was patronized by, our late justly-celebrated statesman, Edward Everett. Its table and attendance are proverbial.

The *Clarendon* is also a first-class establishment.

Travelers who prefer living on the European plan, which many do—paying so much for rooms, and for what they eat alone—had better put up at the *Hoffman House*, a new and beautiful hotel on Fifth Avenue, opposite Madison Square: capital cooking and good service.

The Passage.

The author would most strongly recommend the *Liverpool, New York, and Philadelphia Steam-ship Company* if sailing for Liverpool. This line, in addition to the price being forty per cent. cheaper than any other, is the only regular line whose ships sail semi-weekly from New York. They are powerfully-built iron steam-ships, constructed on the Clyde, in water-tight iron sections, carrying patent fire-annihilators, and the most experienced surgeons. When travelers trust their lives to any one man, he ought to be as perfect as human nature is capable of being made; and when we name such commanders as Kennedy, Petrie, Halcrow, Jeffrey, Brooks, Mirehouse, Roskell, M'Guigan, and Leech, in whom courage and experience are combined with courtesy and kindness, the tourist ought to feel perfectly safe under their charge. The company has been established about ten years, and, under the management of Mr. John G. Dale, general agent, and Mr. Nicholson, passenger agent, has met with most unexampled success. The meals served on these steamers are unexceptionable, and the price for a first-class berth only \$75, although they have some extra large rooms for \$85 and \$105. The ships sail promptly

from New York every Wednesday and Saturday at noon, arriving at Queenstown, Ireland, in from ten to twelve days, where they remain about one hour, then sail for Liverpool. Passengers are forwarded through to London for \$80; to Paris, \$85; to Hamburg, \$85; and to Bremen, Rotterdam, Antwerp, and Havre, at equally low rates. The agents in Liverpool are William Inman, No. 22 Water Street, and in Paris, Jules Decoue, No. 48 Rue Nôtre Dame des Victoire, Place de la Bourse.

Should you sail direct to Liverpool, consult your map, and "do" the principal places on your way to London, that you may not be obliged to retrace your steps. Custom-house officers at Liverpool examine your baggage with more than ordinary care.

If leaving or arriving by the Cunard steamers at Boston, of course you will put up at either of the three first-class houses in that city, the Tremont, Revere, or Parker House, the best hotels in the world.

Our German fellow-citizens, or travelers sailing direct for Germany, will find the ships of the *Hamburg-American Packet Company* commanded by most responsible gentlemen, and fitted up with every luxury belonging to the best steamers that cross the ocean. This line has been extremely fortunate. Its ships sail with regularity every two weeks, landing passengers at Southampton on the way to Hamburg. The price of passage is very reasonable.

The New French Line of Transatlantic Steamers.—We are glad to be able to chronicle the fact of the sailing of a new line of steamers direct from New York to Havre, that those travelers (and they are many) who wish to escape that bugbear, the passage of the Channel from England to France, may now be able to go or come directly. Of course they must go to England once, but if they go that way they need not return, and vice versâ. The new steamers are splendidly manned and furnished. The agent in New York is George Mackensie, Esq., No. 7 Broadway, and Lherbette, Kane & Co., No. 12 Place de la Bourse, Paris. The Cunard steamers sail on Wednesdays, and the Bremen on Saturdays. A few private stores had better be taken on board all vessels, both for those who are sea-sick and those who are not. The best assortment may be found at H. B. Kirk's, 58 Fulton St.

Travelers will please notice in the advertisement sheet at the end of this Handbook that only those houses are inserted which are of the highest respectability, the best lines of travel, the most respectable hotels, the most responsible bankers, etc., etc., and that none are inserted but those in which the traveler is interested.

DIPLOMATIC AND CONSULAR AGENTS.

The following is a correct list of our diplomatic and consular officers resident in Europe, with the amount of compensation attached to each office. The author would here reiterate his advice, by all means, if you have time, in visiting or passing through a place, to call and pay your respects to the representatives of your country. You will find them, as a general thing, obliging and gentlemanly, and you are certain to obtain some valuable information from them.

<i>France.</i>			
Names.	Offices.	Where stationed.	Compens'n.
John Bigelow.....	Envoy Extr. and Min. Plen...	Paris.....	\$17,500.
John J. Hay	Secretary of Legation.....	Paris.....	2,625.
	Assistant Sec'y of Legation...	Paris.....	1,500.
J. G. Nicolay	Consul.....	Paris.....	5,000.
George W. Van Horne.....	Consul.....	Marseilles	2,500.
Clarendon Davison	Consul.....	Bordeaux.....	2,000.
Thaddens Hyatt	Consul.....	La Rochelle...	1,500.
James Lesley.....	Consul.....	Lyons.....	1,500.
John de la Montagne	Consul.....	Nantes	1,500.
Theodore Gen	Consul.....	Napoln. Vendée	1,500.
James O. Putnam.....	Consul.....	Havre	6,000.
	Consul.....	Nice	1,500.

<i>England.</i>			
Charles Francis Adams	Envoy Extr. and Min. Plen...	London	\$17,500.
Benjamin Moran.....	Secretary of Legation.....	London	2,625.
Alvord	Assistant Sec'y of Legation...	London	1,500.
Freeman H. Morse.....	Consul.....	London	7,500.
Thomas H. Dudley	Consul.....	Liverpool	7,500.
John Britton	Consul.....	Southampton.	2,000.
Henry W. Lord.....	Consul.....	Manchester...	2,000.
James W. Marshall.....	Consul.....	Leeds.....	2,000.
Zebina Eastman.....	Consul	Bristol.....	Fees.
Thomas W. Fox	Consul	Plymouth.....	Fees.
Alfred Fox.....	Vice-consul.....	Falmouth.....	Fees.
Herbert Davy	Vice-consul.....	Newcastle	Fees.

<i>Scotland.</i>			
John S. Prettyman.....	Consul.....	Glasgow.....	\$3,000.
Hugh Smith.....	Consul	Dundee	2,000.
Neil M'Lachlan.....	Consul	Leith	Fees.

<i>Ireland.</i>			
John Young	Consul.....	Belfast	\$2,000.
Patrick J. Devine	Consul.....	Cork.....	2,000.
Henry B. Hammond.....	Consul	Dublin.....	Fees.
L. W. Talbot	Consul.....	Galway.....	Fees.
Thomas M'Cunn.....	Consul.....	Londonderry..	Fees.

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Malta.

Names.	Offices.	Where stationed.	Compens'n.
William Winthrop	Consul	Valetta.....	Fees.

Gibraltar.

H. J. Sprague.....	Consul.....	Gibraltar.....	Fees.
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Austria.

J. Lothrop Motley.....	Envoy Extr. and Min. Plen...	Vienna.....	\$12,000.
G. W. Lippitt.....	Secretary of Legation.....	Vienna.....	1,800.
Theodore Canisius.....	Consul	Vienna.....	1,500.
Richard Hildreth.....	Consul.....	Trieste	2,000.
William D. Howells	Consul.....	Venice.....	1,500.

Russia.

Cassius M. Clay	Envoy Extr. and Min. Plen..	St. Petersburg	\$12,000.
Henry Bergh.....	Secretary of Legation.....	St. Petersburg	1,800.
	Consul.....	St. Petersburg	2,000.
J. P. Hatterscheidt	Consul	Moscow	2,000.
Timothy C. Smith	Consul	Odessa.....	2,000.
Henry B. Stacey	Consul.....	Revel.....	2,000.
Edmund Brandt.....	Consul	Archangel....	Fees.
Reynold Frenckell.....	Consul	Helsingfors....	Fees.
Perry M'D. Collins.....	Commercial Agent.....	Amoor River..	\$1,500.
A. Schwartz	Consul	Riga	Fees.

Prussia.

Norman B. Judd.....	Envoy Extr. and Min. Plen..	Berlin	\$12,000.
Herman Kreismann	Secretary of Legation.....	Berlin	1,800.
W. H. Vesey	Consul	Aix-la-Chapelle	2,500.
Henry W. Derby.....	Consular Agent.....	Dusseldorf....	Fees.
Charles J. Sundell	Consul.....	Stettin.....	\$1,000.

Spain.

Gustav Koerner.....	Envoy Extr. and Min. Plen..	Madrid.....	\$12,000.
Horatio J. Perry	Secretary of Legation.....	Madrid.....	1,800.
A. M. Hancock.....	Consul	Malaga	1,500.
E. S. Eggleston.....	Consul	Cadiz.....	1,500.
John A. Little.....	Consul.....	Barcelona	Fees.
Peter Morand.....	Consul.....	Valencia.....	Fees.
John Cunningham.....	Consul	Seville.....	Fees.

Pontifical States.

Gen. King	Minister Resident.....	Rome	\$7,500.
W. J. Stillman.....	Consul.....	Rome	Fees.

Italy.

George P. Marsh.....	Envoy Extr. and Min. Plen..	Turin	\$12,000.
Green Clay.....	Secretary of Legation.....	Turin	1,800.

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Names.	Offices.	Where stationed.	Compens'n.
T. Bigelow Lawrence.....	Consul General.....	Florence.....	Fees.
D. H. Wheeler	Consul	Genoa.....	\$1,500.
F. W. Behn	Vice-consul.....	Messina.....	1,500.
Jay T. Howard.....	Consul	Naples	1,500.
Luigi Monti	Consul	Palermo.....	1,500.
William T. Rice	Consul	Spezzia	1,500.
J. S. Redfield.....	Consul	Brindisi	1,500.
A. J. Stevens	Consul	Leghorn	1,500.
Franklin Torrey	Consul	Carrara.....	Fees.
	Consul	Otranto.....	Fees.
	Consul	Ancona.....	Fees.
	Consul	Ravenna	Fees.

Denmark.

Bradford R. Wood.....	Minister Resident.....	Copenhagen...	\$7,500.
L. A. Hecksher.....	Consul.....	Copenhagen...	Fees.
George Schneider.....	Consul.....	Elsinore.....	\$1,500.
John T. Edgar.....	Consul.....	St. Thomas....	4,000.

The Netherlands.

James S. Pike	Minister Resident.....	The Hague ...	\$7,500.
George E. Wiss.....	Consul.....	Rotterdam....	2,000.
Francis J. Klauser.....	Consul.....	Amsterdam ...	1,000.

Belgium.

Henry S. Sanford.....	Minister Resident.....	Brussels.....	\$7,500.
Aaron Goodrich.....	Secretary of Legation.....	Brussels.....	1,500.
A. W. Crawford	Consul.....	Antwerp.....	2,500.
Marinus J. Levison.....	Consul.....	Ghent.....	Fees.

Bavaria.

Franklin Webster.....	Consul.....	Munich	\$1,000.
Max Einstein.....	Consul.....	Nuremberg....	Fees.
Charles Obermayer.....	Consul.....	Augsburg.....	Fees.

Baden.

William W. Murphy	Consul.....	Carlsruhe.....	Fees.
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Portugal.

James E. Harvey.....	Minister Resident.....	Lisbon	\$7,500.
Thomas R. King.....	Consul.....	Oporto.....	1,500.
George True.....	Consul.....	Funchal.....	1,500.

Sweden and Norway.

Jacob S. Haldeman.....	Minister Resident.....	Stockholm	\$7,500.
Charles A. Leas.....	Consul.....	Stockholm	Fees.
J. P. M. Epping.....	Consul.....	Gottenburg....	Fees.

Switzerland.

George G. Fogg	Minister Resident.....	Berne.....	\$7,500.
A. L. Wolff	Consul.....	Basle.....	2,000.

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Names.	Offices.	Where stationed.	Compens'n.
Fortunatus Cosby	Consul.....	Geneva.....	\$1,500.
J. Remington Fairbanks....	Consul.....	Zurich.....	Fees.

Saxony.

William S. Campbell.....	Consul.....	Dresden.....	Fees.
Alvin M. Motherhead.....	Consul.....	Leipsic.....	\$1,500.

Brunswick.

Augustus Alers.....	Consul.....	Brunswick.....	Fees.
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Hanseatic and Free Cities.

W. W. Murphy.....	Consul General.....	Frankfort.....	\$3,000.
Henry Boerstein.....	Consul.....	Bremen.....	2,000.
James H. Anderson	Consul.....	Hamburg.....	2,000.

Turkey.

Edward Joy Morris.....	Minister Resident.....	Constantinople	\$7,500.
G. W. Goddard.....	Consul.....	Constantinople	3,000.
J. P. Brown.....	Secretary of Legation.....	Constantinople	3,000.
J. A. Johnson.....	Consul.....	Beyrout.....	2,000.
Julius Bing.....	Consul.....	Smyrna	2,000.
Franklin Olcott.....	Consul.....	Jerusalem	1,500.
Alexander P. Lyon.....	Consul.....	Cyprus.....	1,000.
George W. Palmer.....	Consul.....	Candia.....	1,500.

Greece.

George G. Baker.....	Consul.....	Athens.....	\$1,000.
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Egypt.

W. S. Thayer	Consul General.....	Alexandria....	\$8,500.
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SKELETON TOURS.

The time occupied and the approximate cost.

Of course the cost of traveling depends on the style of living ; but without wines it should not average over \$6 per day, devoting sufficient time to see each place properly.

FIRST TOUR.

Suppose you have only three months' time and \$700. You pay in going from New York to Liverpool by the Cunard steamers \$260, and by the "New York and Philadelphia Steam-ship Company," both ways, \$150. This would leave you \$550 by going on one line, and \$440 by going on the other, or nearly \$8 per day to spend for the balance of the time if you should go by the cheap line. The best disposition of your time would be this: Ten days to Paris. From Paris to Vienna, Austria, by the way of Cologne, Dusseldorf, Minden, Brunswick, Hanover, Berlin, Dresden, and Prague. From Vienna to Paris by the way of Trieste, Venice, Padua, Verona, Milan, Genoa, and Marseilles, occupying thirty days, which, with the ten days in Paris, and ten or eleven crossing the Atlantic,

would make fifty days, leaving thirty days to visit England, Ireland, and Scotland; or, since the railroad has been finished from Munich to Vienna, instead of returning by the way of Trieste and Venice, take the road from Vienna to Strasbourg, *via* Linz, Salsburg, Munich, Augsburg, Ulm, Stuttgart, Carlsruhe, and Baden-Baden. Both trips should be made, if possible. From Munich an excursion should be made to Innsbruck, the capital of the Tyrol. The railroad is now finished. An additional ten days would take you through Belgium and Holland, *viz.*: At Charlerois, described in Ronte No. 11, take the train to Brussels: two days to Brussels, one to the field of Waterloo, two in Antwerp, one in Rotterdam, one at the Hague, and two at Amsterdam, connecting with the previous route at Dusseldorf. This is sufficient time.

SECOND TOUR.

Suppose you have *four months* to spend. Take the same route as described in the first, and, starting at Milan, *via* Parma, Modena, and Bologna, taking two days, three days at Florence, eight at Rome, five at Naples, and three at Palermo—in all, with the time occupied on the steamer, thirty days.

Of course it is understood you go from Florence to Leghorn, taking the steamer from there to Civita Vecchia, and from Rome to Naples by railway. There are two lines of steamers running from Genoa to Naples—that of the *Messageries Imperiale*, which leaves every Friday at 8 P.M., arriving at Leghorn early next morning, remains in that harbor all day, sails in the evening for Civita Vecchia, remaining there all day, and sailing again in the evening for Naples, where it arrives about 10 A.M. the next morning; the Italian line leaves Genoa at 6 P.M. on *Wednesday*, going through the same programme. When you are in Florence or Rome, you may by this calculate on what days each line of steamers leave the respective ports of these cities. This route will cost about \$200 extra.

THIRD TOUR.

If you have five months to spend, instead of returning direct from Genoa to Paris by the way of Marseilles, you may spend thirty days very profitably by returning *via* Tarin, over Mount Cenis, Geneva, Chamouni, Lake Geneva, Lausanne, Vevay, Villeneuve, Martigny, Leukerbad, the Gemmi Pass, Interlachen, Berne, Lucerne, Zurich, Schaffhausen, Lake Constance, Bregenz, Innsbruck, Munich, Stuttgart, Bruchsal, back to Baden-Baden; thence to Heidelberg, Frankfort, Mayence, Wiesbaden, Ems, Coblentz, Bonn, and Cologne to Paris.

This tour of five months should cost about \$1200.

FOURTH TOUR.

Travelers who intend spending one year abroad, and wish to make the ascent of the Nile, “do” Syria and the Holy Land, Constantinople and Greece, will require a letter of credit for about \$2500, or at least \$2000.

We will suppose they sail from America on the first day of May, land at Liverpool on the tenth, remain in Great Britain up to the first of July—this is the *best* season in that country, and is the only one you can spend there without interfering with a more important portion of your trip, as there is only *one* season to ascend the Nile, and we do not wish to retrace any portion of the route—two weeks in Paris, six weeks in Switzerland, Bavaria, Wurtemberg, the Tyrol, the cities on the Rhine, and the German watering-places; that brings us to the first of September. Then Belgium, Holland, Prussia, Saxony, Bohemia, and Austria to Vienna. From Vienna to Trieste, cross the Adriatic to Venice, through Italy to Naples, as described in Routes Nos. 1, 2, and 3, occupying two and a half months.

On the middle of November we leave Naples for Palermo, Messina, Malta, and Alexandria, arriving at Cairo about the first of December. After spending two weeks enjoying the mild and balmy atmosphere of the resting-place of the Pharaohs, we proceed up the Nile to the Second Cataract, which excursion generally occupies two months if in small boats. Steamers now make the ascent of the Nile. On returning to Cairo the first of March, having made a trip to Suez to visit the spot where the children of Israel crossed the Red Sea, and visited Mount Sinai, we take steamer for Jaffa, spending the month of March and first week in April visiting Jerusalem, the Dead Sea, Jericho, and the Jordan; traveling through the centre of Syria *via* the Lake of Galilee to Damascus; from Damascus to the ruins of Baalbec, thence to Beyrout, where we again take steamer for Constantinople, passing Tripoli, Latakia, Alexandretta, Rhodes, Smyrna, and the Dardanelles; from Constantinople to Marseilles *via* Athens, arriving in Paris about the first of May.

FIFTH TOUR.

Should you not wish to return to Paris or London after your long absence, you may take steamer at Marseilles for Valencia, then to Madrid by rail, making the same trip described in our tour through Spain. This trip will occupy nearly two months. This tour should not cost you over \$250 extra. These estimates are based on first-class rates and a liberal expenditure.

Experience has shown, when traveling abroad, that while on railway cars and steamers first class, the expenses are about \$10 per day; second class, \$7—that is, traveling about twelve hours per day; if day and night, nearly double. This rule will apply as well when crossing the Atlantic on some lines. If you remain a long time in a cheap country, you may make your expenses average \$3 50 or \$4 per day; for instance: A tour of one year, spending four months on the Nile, two in the Holy Land, may be made for \$1300; viz.:

Passage to London.....	\$ 85
“ to Alexandria and Cairo.....	185
Return	220
Three months on the Nile, at \$4 per day.....	360
Two in Palestine, at \$4 per day.....	240
Six months in cheap countries, at \$1 50 per day	270
	<u>\$1810</u>

This, it will be recollected, is first class. There is no second class on the Nile or in Syria.

The same *can* be done for about \$1000, *second class*, going and returning; viz. :

To London.....	\$ 60
From London to Cairo.....	90
Four months on the Nile, at \$4 per day.....	480
Six months at other points, at \$1 50 per day.....	270
Returning	150
	<u>\$1050</u>

For \$300 a fine excursion (going second class) can be made to London and the Continent, occupying two and a half months, viz. : *via* London, Cologne, Basle, Lucerne, St. Gothard Pass, Lake Maggiore, Milan, Venice, Trieste, Vienna, Prague, Dresden, Berlin, Brussels, Paris, to Southampton. An additional hundred dollars would pay for a fine excursion through Great Britain, taking the steamer at Queenstown. By reversing this route, going first to Vienna *via* Berlin, and returning *via* Venice and Milan to Genoa, fifty additional dollars will pay your expenses to Naples *via* Florence and Rome, returning by Marseilles to Paris.

It is absolutely necessary, when traveling in Europe by railway, to be at the station full fifteen minutes before the starting-time, in order to get your ticket, as well as to attend to your baggage, see it checked, and placed in or on the cars. The quantity of luggage you can take inside the car depends on whether you are first class or not, first-class passengers always having more privileges.

Always refer to your guide-book before you arrive at a city, and make up your mind at what hotel you intend to stop, and, when pestered by employés or commissionaires, name the hotel as if an old visitor.

When your baggage is being examined—to which you should always submit with good-humor, remembering the officers are but doing their duty—always lock up one piece before opening the others, for manifold reasons, which may suggest themselves.

Any of our noble officers who have been so unfortunate as to lose any of their limbs in our recent battles, and who intend to travel in Europe, will find in the recent great invention of artificial legs by Mr. James W. Weston, of New York, a most desirable substitute for the lost member.

GREAT BRITAIN.

HISTORY.

[GREAT BRITAIN.]

GOVERNMENT.

THE history of England is already too familiar to the enlightened mind to render it necessary to enter into it at length; but as it is the intention to prelude each country with some few historical remarks, the rule will be applicable here also.

The present mixed population of the British Isles has been the result of the different nations who have successively become their conquerors. The universal opinion of all ancient writers is, that the first inhabitants were some wandering tribes of Gauls, who followed the religion of the Druids, and polluted their worship by the practice of human sacrifice. At the time of the invasion of the Romans, they found the same language and the same form of government as existed among the Celts of the Continent. The Romans who landed at Deal, under Julius Cæsar, in the first century, were succeeded by the Saxons, afterward by the Danes under Canute, the Normans under William the Conqueror in 1066, and then by the French and Flemings. The original Celts mostly inhabit the Highlands of Scotland, Wales, and a greater portion of Ireland; the Anglo-Saxon race, of Germanic descent, between whom and the former the leading distinction now exists, inhabit the Lowlands of Scotland and the whole of England. The island first became familiar to the Romans by the Gaelic name of Albion, by which name only is it known among the Gaels of Scotland.

The population of Great Britain and Ireland is estimated at nearly 81,000,000. Its manufactures and commerce are unequalled by any country in the world. Lancashire alone contains very extensive cotton mills, employing a great number of hands. Its manufactures of wool and iron are also very large. The iron-works where the ore is reduced into metal are situated in Staffordshire, but the iron manufacture has its chief seat in Birmingham. Sheffield is chiefly celebrated for its cutlery, and London for its silver plated goods. Wool reigns supreme in Yorkshire and the west of England. The form of government is a limited monarchy, the succession to the throne hereditary. The legislative power

is shared by the House of Lords and Commons. The House of Lords consists of peers, whose titles and seats are hereditary. The House of Commons is composed of members elected by certain classes of the population, and is similar to our House of Representatives. It numbers 658 members: 500 from England and Wales, 105 from Ireland, and 53 from Scotland. The House of Commons votes all supplies of money, but all laws must have the consent of both houses. A small cabinet is elected from the Privy Council, among the members of which the principal officers of the state are distributed, such as the Premier or First Lord of the Treasury, Secretaries of the Home Office, Foreign Office, etc. The House of Lords is the highest court of justice in the kingdom, which is the same as the Court of Appeals. Next in order is the High Court of Chancery, which is presided over by the Lord High Chancellor. Three inferior courts succeed these, over which preside Vice-Chancellors, then Master of Rolls, the three Tribunals of Commercial Law, Queen's Bench, Exchequer, and Common Pleas.

Under Augustine the Christian religion made rapid progress, and although all forms of worship are tolerated, the Protestant Episcopal Church, or Church of England, is the government form, under the direction of two archbishops and twenty-six bishops. The seats of the two archbishops are Canterbury and York. The established church of Scotland is the Presbyterian. There are also followers of the Church of England in both Scotland and Ireland, although in the latter the Roman Catholic religion predominates.

Although the population of Great Britain and Ireland is only 81,000,000, the dominions of the empire, in various parts of the globe, contain a population of 183,000,000 and 8,000,000 square miles. The population in Asia alone is 150,000,000.

Liverpool, situated on the northeast side of the River Mersey, near its mouth, and extends three miles in length along its banks. It contains 876,000 inhabitants. The principal hotels are *Adelphi*, *Queen's* (this last is admirably conducted by Mr.

Jas. Tissot. The *Washington* is badly managed: no attendance, extravagant prices.

Travelers wishing to make a lengthened stay in Great Britain had better purchase some of the many local guides published in England, which enter more into detail than it is possible for us to do. We refrain from giving fares and stating time, as every one will purchase a "Bradshaw."

Liverpool is noted for the magnificence of its docks, which are constructed on a most stupendous scale, covering, with the dry-docks, 200 acres, with 15 miles of quays. Nearly one third of its trade is with the United States. The cotton which formerly arrived here annually amounted to 2,500,000 bales. The principal buildings of Liverpool are the Assize Courts, Custom-house, St. George's Hall, Exchange, and Town-hall, which is a fine Palladian building surmounted by a dome supporting a statue of Britannia. It contains statues of Roscoe and Canning by Chantrey, also a number of portraits. The interior is divided into many fine saloons, elegantly fitted up. A Free Lending Library has been erected by W. Brown, Esq. In the square at the Exchange is a monument in bronze, executed by Westmacott, in honor of Nelson, representing the dying hero receiving a naval crown of victory, and an enemy prostrate and crushed beneath his feet. At the junction of London Road and Pembroke Place there is a magnificent equestrian statue of George III. by the same artist. The Collegiate and Mechanics' institutions of Liverpool are highly important educational establishments, and there are several others for the encouragement of art and science. The Derby Museum and Philharmonic Hall are well worth a visit. The Zoological Gardens, covering ten acres of ground, are most tastefully arranged. St. James's Cemetery, very elegantly planned, is located behind St. James's Walk: it was formed out of a quarry of red stone. Near the entrance is a pretty little chapel containing some fine sculpture. A monument has been erected over the remains of Mr. Huskisson, with a fine white marble statue of deceased habited in a toga. Religious worship exists here in almost every form. There are a number of charitable institutions, many of them of a religious character. There are five theatres in Liverpool

in addition to the Amphitheatre and Assembly Rooms. The Wellington Rooms, in Mount Pleasant, are large and finely arranged. A drive should be taken through Princess Park, which is very elegant.

As we presume nine out of ten American travelers will wish to proceed at once to London, not only the capital of the United Kingdom, but the moneyed capital and largest city in the world, we will proceed there at once by rail, and, after describing the sights of the metropolis, make the various tours through England, Ireland, and Scotland.

At Liverpool take the Northwestern Railroad, which passes through the most lovely portion of Great Britain. The dépot is immediately opposite the Queen's Hotel.

LONDON.

The metropolis of the United Kingdom of Great Britain, and the most wealthy city in the world. Population 8,000,000. It principally lies on the north bank of the Thames, in the county of Middlesex. A large portion, however, is situated within the county of Surrey, on the south bank of the Thames, and 45 miles above that river's

mouth. Its divisions are London City, Westminster, Marylebone, Finsbury, Lambeth, Tower Hamlets, Chelsea, and Southwark.

The City proper of London is wholly on the north bank of the Thames, and embraces but a small portion of the space to which the name London is applied. London is of great antiquity. The Romans surrounded it with walls; but nothing is known of it previous to that time, although in the time of Nero it bore the dignity of a Roman colony. During the last 800 years it suffered much from fire and pestilence, but it is considered to-day one of the healthiest and best-governed cities in the world. Notwithstanding the immense size of London—eight miles long by six wide—it is easy to find your way, the Thames running through the city lengthwise, and the principal streets running parallel with it. The city, with its suburbs, covers about 120 square miles. London is particularly distinguished by the air of business which pervades it in every direction. Its streets are mostly wide, clean, and well paved; the houses plain and substantial; the public buildings built more for use than ornament. The principal bridges which cross the Thames are Hungerford, Vauxhall, Blackfriars, Southwark, Westminster, London, Waterloo, Chelsea, and the new suspension bridge. The Thames Tunnel, beneath the bed of the Thames, was intended for carriages, but thus far has only been used for foot-passengers. It is one of the sights of London, and must be visited. The London docks cover more than 100 acres of ground, and are capable of containing 70,000 pipes of wine. The Port lies between Blackwall and London Bridge. The principal docks are West and East India, London, and St. Catharine. The most fashionable portion of London is the "West End," and here reside the aristocracy of England, and here the most fashionable and expensive hotels are situated.

HOTELS.

The principal hotels of London are *Thomas's Hotel*, Charles Street, near St. James's Park, *Westminster Palace Hotel*, and the *Grosvenor*. The prices vary from \$3 50 to \$6 50 per day. Private parlors from \$1 50 to \$5. *Thomas's Hotel* is very centrally situated, in the immediate

vicinity of Westminster Abbey, Houses of Parliament, Buckingham Palace, and all the leading parks and places of amusement. And one satisfaction, you can make an arrangement with the proprietor to board by the day, as in the hotels of the United States, which you will find will make considerable difference when settling your bill—price 12s. 6d.—\$3 00; the custom in England being to pay for every item separate.

To obtain good dinners in the "West End," go to the *Albany*, *Pye's*, and *Wellington's*; in the "City," *Dolly's*, Paternoster Row (chops); the *Lord Mayor's Larder*, Cheapside (steaks); *Joe's*, Cornhill (noted for his beefsteaks), Strand.

The prices of the different hotels in London and England vary considerably. Dinners, from 50 cts. to \$1 50; breakfasts, from 37½ to 75 cts.; teas, from 25 cts. to 50 cts.; bedrooms, from 25 cts. to \$1 50; private parlors, from 50 cts. to \$5 00: the highest prices being those of first-class hotels. The attendance is in some cases put in the bills, and varies the same as the dinners, from 25 cts. to \$1 25, thus: a gentleman and lady occupying a parlor and bedroom at a first-class hotel, \$1 25; for children, no charge for attendance; a single gentleman for one day and night, from 37½ cts. to 50 cts.; for a single meal, 12½ cts. Servants have hardly yet become accustomed to land lords putting "service" in the bill, and still "hang round" expecting a small fee, and "Boots," chambermaids, and waiters generally manage to get something additional before you leave.

PARKS.

Most of these are situated at the west end of the town, and add greatly to its beauty and general healthiness. They comprise Hyde Park, Kensington Gardens, adjoining the latter; St. James's, Green, Regent's, and Victoria. *Hyde Park* contains 400 acres, and is a part of the ancient manor of Hida, which, until differently appropriated by Henry VIII., belonged to the monastery of St. Peter at Westminster. The views are varied and attractive; fine carriage roads and paths intersect each other at every point, and luxuriant trees afford a graceful and refreshing shade. From April to July, between the hours of half past five

and half past six o'clock, or even earlier, it is thronged with all the gay and fashionable equipages of the city. The scene is most enjoyable and the air refreshing. The portion called Rotten Row is devoted exclusively to equestrians, no wheel-carriages being allowed. Troops are sometimes reviewed on the level portion of the park, and near the western side stands a magazine well stored. The scenery of Hyde Park is greatly enriched by the lake called the *Serpentine*, where the bathing is good in summer and the skating in winter: there are regulations for morning and evening bathing "posted" at various places. A very pretty little Italian garden, containing statuary, fountains, etc., has been formed at the head of the *Serpentine*, rendering it much more attractive; along its bank, on the north, is the *Ladies' Mile*, a celebrated carriage drive. A stone bridge of five large arches and two of smaller dimensions, erected in 1826, at the western extremity, give access to the gardens of Kensington Palace. Near the southeast entrance of the park, close to Apsley House, stands, on an elevated pedestal, the colossal bronze statue of Achilles, weighing thirty tons, executed by Westmacott at a cost of £10,000, cast from cannon captured at the battles of Waterloo and Salamanca, erected to the "Duke of Wellington and his companions in arms by their countrywomen." The *Marble Arch*, which was removed from the front of Buckingham Palace, forms the northeast entrance to the park, at the end of Oxford Street. A fine series of arches and balustrades, from the designs of Decimus Burton, form an attractive feature at the southeast entrance to the park.

St. James's Park, situated near the palace of the same name, was greatly improved by Henry VIII., who drained the grounds, and added to their beauty in various ways; still greater improvements, however, were made by Charles II., and the *Mall* formed, which was devoted to the game of ball. This park covers over 90 acres: in the centre is a lovely sheet of water, dotted with little islands, and upon its surface glide along the graceful swan and water-fowls: the bridge across this sheet of water was erected in 1857. The music of birds and the fragrance of flowers delight the visitor on every side. The avenues form most agreeable and shady promenades, being

bordered by lofty trees and flowering shrubs. The park can be entered from about nine or ten different points, at each of which the Queen's Guard are stationed, doing constant duty. The *Parade*, or large graveled space, presents quite a military appearance in the morning at ten o'clock, at which time about eight hundred men are mustered as body-guards for the day. At the north end of the parade is a piece of Turkish ordnance of immense size, brought from Alexandria, in Egypt; and on the south side is a vast mortar, which was used in Spain during the Peninsular war, and is said to send a bomb-shell with great force about four miles. At the entrance to the park from Waterloo Place is a broad flight of steps, surmounted by a lofty column, in commemoration of the late Duke of York. Some of the drives in this park are confined chiefly to the aristocracy. The surrounding buildings are lofty and very handsome, among which are St. James's Palace, Marlborough House, and Buckingham Palace. On the southern side of the park is the celebrated Bird-cage Walk, which derived its name from being formerly appropriated entirely to the merry songsters, whose sweet matins enchanted the visitor in his early rambles.

Green Park is much smaller, covering only about 60 acres. Here is an immense equestrian statue of the Duke of Wellington, standing upon a triumphal arch at the northwest end of the park. Some very elegant mansions, belonging to the Earls Spencer, Ellesmere, and the Duke of Sunderland, are located on the east side.

Victoria Park, distinguished chiefly for containing a most beautiful fountain of Gothic architecture, designed by Mr. Darbyshire, and erected at the private expense of Miss Burdett Coutts. Its cost was about \$25,000. The grounds, consisting of 270 acres, are laid out most tastefully, with flower-beds, shady walks, little lakes, etc.

Regent's Park, a delightful spot, covering 470 acres of ground, ornamented with sculpture, flowers, lakes, and pretty villas. At the Observatory many important discoveries of comets have been made.

The *Horticultural Gardens* lend their attractive beauties to the vicinity. Adjoining these gardens formerly stood the Great Exhibition buildings of 1862, which have lately been removed.

Many of the squares of London are ornamented with statues of some of England's most celebrated kings, generals, and statesmen. At Charing Cross stands the equestrian statue of Charles I., by Le Seur; behind Whitehall, James II., by Gibbons; the Duke of Kent in Park Crescent; George III. in Pall Mall, by Wyatt; Fox in Bloomsbury Square, by Westmacott; The Duke of Bedford in Russell Square.

In Waterloo Place, at the north side of St. James's Park, stands a Doric pillar of granite, surmounted by a statue in bronze of the Duke of York. It is 124 feet in height: a fine view is obtained from its summit. One of the most conspicuous monuments in the city is situated on Fish Street Hill. It is a Doric column over 200 feet in height, designed by Sir Christopher Wren. It was erected to commemorate the "Great Fire" in London. The pedestal was sculptured by Cibber. On the summit is an imitation of a blazing urn. In Trafalgar Square are the statues of Sir Charles Napier, Sir Henry Havelock, in bronze, and George IV. Also a magnificent monument erected in honor of Nelson. Near by is the equestrian statue of George III.

Westminster Abbey.—

"That antique pile behold,
Where royal heads receive the sacred gold;
It gives them crowns, and does their ashes keep:
There made like gods, like mortals there they sleep,

Making the circle of their reign complete—
These suns of empire, where they rise they set."

Here the royal coronations have taken place since the time of Edward the Confessor up to the present time, with great pomp and magnificence; and, even though the ceremony had been performed elsewhere, it was thought necessary to repeat it at Westminster, in the presence of all the great personages of the land. At the moment the crown is put on, a signal is given to the Tower guns to fire a royal salute. The Abbey is of Gothic design, built in the form of a cross, 400 feet long and 200 feet wide. It was originally founded in the year 610 by Sebert, King of the East Saxons, but was destroyed by the Danes, and afterward rebuilt in 958 by King Edgar; it was again rebuilt and enlarged by Edward the Confessor in 1245. During the reign of Henry VIII. it suffered great injuries, and still greater by the Puritans, it being then occupied as barracks for the soldiers of Parliament. After having sustained these injuries, Sir Christopher Wren undertook the reconstruction of it, and in the most able manner added to its former beauty and solidity. During the progress of reconstruction several singular discoveries were made of ancient monuments, and also the mosaic pavement in front of the altar in the choir. Since 1856 a large number of the windows have been painted, illustrating the most beautiful and touching portions of the Te Deum. The large west window, painted in 1785, represents Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob; Moses and Aaron, and the twelve Patriarchs; the arms of King Sebert, King Edward the Confessor, Queen Elizabeth, King George II., and Dean Wilcocks, Bishop of Rochester. The south, or marigold window, of stained glass, designed by Messrs. Ward and Nixon in 1847, represents different subjects from the Old Testament, incidents in the life of the Redeemer, and the word "Jehovah" surrounded by angels. The north, or rose window, is commemorative of our Savior, the twelve apostles, and the four Evangelists. Near the Abbey stood the sanctuary, used in former times as a place of refuge for criminals. Edward V. was born here; his heart-broken mother sought refuge in this place for herself and her son Richard from the persecutions of his cruel uncle. We will enter at the Poets' Corner (south

transept), and notice a few of the monuments which are the most remarkable. *Milton*, bust and tablet, with a lyre around which is entwined a serpent holding an apple. With what admiration we look upon the author of *Paradise Lost*, and find ourselves lost in the beauties of his works. *Shakspeare*, full-length statue, leaning against a pillar, with the crowned heads of Queen Elizabeth, Henry V., and Richard II. How much sadness it awakens in the mind to think of such talent having passed forever to "that undiscovered country from whose bourn no traveler returns!"

All hail, great master! grave sir, hail; I come
To answer thy best pleasure: be it to fly,
To swim, to dive into the fire, to ride
On the curled clouds; to thy strong bidding task
Ariel and all his quality.—*Tempest*, Act I.

Frederick Handel, monument with full-length statue, organ, and music scrolls: he needs no more enduring fame than being the author of the oratorios *Creation* and *Messiah*. *Robert Southey*, tablet and bust: but little ornament is required commemorative of the poet whose impressive and elegant style will endure while memory lives. *Abraham Cowley*, urn surrounded by a wreath: distinguished and admired for his elegant scholarship and ability as a writer. *Geoffrey Chaucer*, antiquated altar tomb with Gothic canopy. *John Dryden*, bust, erected by Sheffield, duke of Buckingham. *Samuel Butler*, author of *Hudibras*, bust with masks. *Ben Jonson*, tablet with medallion, masks of Comedy and Tragedy. *Matthew Prior*, sarcophagus with bust, surmounted by infants, statues of Thalia and History. *Michael Drayton*, white marble slab with bust, erected by Countess of Dorset. *Thomas Campbell*, poet and founder of the London University. *Duke of Argyle*, statue of Fame attired in Roman costume; also statues of Pallas and Eloquence, the Genius of Liberty in bas-relief, with cornucopia and Magna Charta: this monument was executed by Roubiliac, and it is said that Canova was particularly struck with the beauty of the statue of Eloquence, upon which he gazed for some length of time with wonder and admiration. *David Garrick*, monument representing Comedy and Tragedy. Here also are interred the remains of *Addison*, *Sheridan*, *Beaumont*, *Spenser*, *Nicholas Rowe*, James

Thomson, author of the *Seasons*; John Gay, author of the "*Beggars' Opera*," Mrs. Pritchard the actress, and others. The monuments to Chaucer, Spenser, and Drayton were erected at the expense of Anne Pembroke; that of Cowley by George, duke of Buckingham; and that of Prior, with the inscription, by himself. You will be conducted by a guide through the principal chapels, for which you are taxed sixpence; the admission to the nave and transepts is free during Divine service, and between the hours of twelve and three in winter, and four and six in summer.

The first chapel is that of *St. Benedict*, but is not shown. It was dedicated to St. Benedict, a native of Italy, founder of the Benedictines and of the monastery at Cassino. The principal monuments are those of the Countess of Hertford and Simon Langham, archbishop of Canterbury. The second, or Chapel of *St. Edmund*, contains some fine tombs of monumental brass: the principal are those of William de Valence, earl of Pembroke; Duchess of Suffolk, mother of Lady Jane Grey; Lady Russell; John, earl of Cornwall, son of Edward II.; and Duchess of Gloucester. Chapel of *St. Nicholas*.—The monuments in this chapel which are most attractive are Winifred, marchioness of Winchester; Duchess of Northumberland; Anne, duchess of Somerset; mother of Queen Jane Seymour; Lady Jane Clifford; Mildred, wife of Lord Burleigh; Lady Cecil, monument erected by her husband, Sir Richard Cecil. Chapel of *Henry VII.*, in the south aisle.—A magnificent tomb in memory of Mary Queen of Scots, the beautiful yet unfortunate queen. Montague, earl of Sandwich, lies buried here. Altar tomb to Margaret Beaufort, countess of Richmond and mother of Henry VII. George, first Duke of Albemarle, full-length statue. Lady Catharine Walpole, statue—esteemed for her many virtues; remarkable for her beauty, wit, and love of the arts. In the nave is a splendid monument, with figures in gilt brass, to George Villiers, duke of Buckingham, and his wife Catharine; in the same vault the remains of Mary, duchess of Buckingham, are interred. John Sheffield, duke of Buckingham, effigy in a Roman habit, and at his feet his duchess, Catharine, weeping. Among the other tombs are those of Duke de Montpensier and

Duke of Richmond. North aisle.—Sarcophagus containing the bones of Henry V. and his brother Richard, duke of York, who were murdered by their cruel uncle, Richard III. Magnificent monument to the memory of Queen Elizabeth; Anne, queen of Denmark; Henry, prince of Wales. The Chapel of Henry VII. is richly ornamented—here the knights of the Order of Bath were formerly installed—the Richmond who defeated Richard III. of the battle of Bosworth Field, and who, by his marriage, united the rival houses of York and Lancaster. The white and red roses here show his descent on the beautifully-worked oak gates at the entrance. The chapel is entered by a flight of steps. In the centre of the chapel is situated its leading feature, the monument of Henry and his queen. Beneath the nave lie the remains of George II. and his queen, and, although lying in different coffins, they may be said to repose in the same, as the inner side of each was removed by the king's request. The tombs of royalty in this chapel are very numerous, including James I., Charles II., etc. In the Chapel of *St. Paul* the leading monuments are those of James Watt, the celebrated engineer; Sir Thomas Bromley, lord chancellor of England, and one of the judges of Mary Queen of Scots; and Lord Bouchier, standard-bearer of Henry V. at the great battle of Agincourt. In the Chapel of *St. John* there are several very fine monuments: observe Lord Hunsdon's, chamberlain to Queen Elizabeth; Colonel Popham, and William de Colchester. *Isleip Chapel* contains a fine monument to the Abbot Isleip, after whom the chapel is named. The chapels of *St. John*, *St. Michael*, and *St. Andrew* contain many monuments of interest, the most interesting of which is that of Mr. and Mrs. Nightingale, by Roubiliac: a most curious design, representing a shaggy skeleton starting forth from the marble doors of the monument, aiming his dart at his victim; she sinks into her terrified husband's arms, and he endeavors to avert the blow. The other attractive monuments are those of Sir Francis Vere, the great general of Queen Elizabeth's reign; Lord and Lady Norris, and six sons; full-length statue of Mrs. Siddons, the celebrated tragic actress. In the centre of the Abbey, and nearly surrounded by the different chapels, is that of *Edward the Confessor*, the

most ancient, and considered the most interesting of them all. In the centre stands the mosaic shrine of the Confessor, before which Henry IV. was seized with his last illness while confessing. Here may be observed many fine monuments, such as those of Richard II. and his queen, Anne, Henry III., Henry V., Edward III. and his queen, Philippa, and Queen Eleanor. Here are also the two coronation chairs used at the coronation of the sovereigns of Great Britain. One of them, with a stone seat, known formerly in Scotland as Jacob's Pillow, was brought from that country by Edward I. at its final conquest. In the *Ambulatory* is situated the monument to General Wolfe, who crushed the Bourbon lilies on the Heights of Abraham at Quebec. In the *north transept* the monuments most conspicuous are those of John Philip Kemble, in the character of Cato; Marquis of Londonderry, whose celebrated public career is deeply recorded in history, and whose memory is particularly cherished by the people of Ireland, who will never forget the statesman of the legislative union; William, earl of Mansfield, with the statues of Justice and Wisdom; William Pitt, earl of Chatham, with the figures of Prudence and Fortitude, Peace and Neptune at the base, resting on a dolphin. The nave contains the monuments of Mrs. Oldfield, the actress; Congreve, the dramatist; Lord Holland, with the statues of Genius, Science, Literature, Charity, and Justice; also one erected by George III. to Major André, who was executed as a spy by our commander in the Revolutionary War. Fox, Percival, Woodworth, and others, are also interred here, and have monuments fitting their memory.

Contiguous to Westminster Abbey, and also to the Westminster Bridge, are the *Houses of Parliament*, or new Palace of Westminster, a magnificent Gothic structure, covering eight acres of ground, and erected on the site of the old houses of Parliament, which were destroyed by fire in 1834. It has a river front of 900 feet, raised upon a terrace of Aberdeen granite, ornamented with statues, shields, etc. The cost of this structure was about \$8,000,000. The House of Lords may be visited on Wednesdays and Saturdays by ticket from the lord chamberlain. To hear the debates in the House an order from a peer is indispensable, and in the House of Commons

an order from a member. The *House of Peers* is profusely gilded, and painted in a series of frescoes, representing the Spirit of Justice and Spirit of Chivalry, by Mac-lise; Baptism of Ethelbert, by Dyer; Edward III. conferring the Order of the Garter on the Black Prince; and the Prince of Wales committed to prison for his assault on Judge Gascoigne. This hall is 100 feet long, 45 wide, and 45 high. There are eighteen statues of barons in niches between the windows who signed the Magna Charta. In this room the queen sits on the gorgeously gilt and canopied throne when she opens the Parliament. In the centre is the woolsack of the Chancellor of England—a large, square bag of wool, used as a seat, without back or arms, and covered with red cloth. The *House of Commons* is the same height and width as the Lords, but not so long. It is also less gaudily decorated, but still very magnificently. At the north end is the speaker's chair. There are galleries along the sides and ends, one of which, immediately back of the speaker, is appropriated to the reporters of newspapers. The original ceiling was much higher than the present one; the proportions being bad for hearing, caused an alteration to be made, which was by no means an improvement. Besides these two apartments, the House of Peers and House of Commons, there are numerous others belonging to the noble structure. The *Libraries* and *Committee-rooms* are situated on the river-front. On the side contiguous to Westminster Abbey are the *Victoria Tower*, the *Royal Staircase*, *St. Stephen's Porch* and *Corridor*, and *Chancellor's Corridor*. At the south end are the *Queen's Robing-room*, the *Guard-room*, the *Royal Gallery*, the *Princes' Chamber*, and the *Royal Court*. At the north end are located the *Clock-tower* and the *Speaker's Residence*. The Queen's Robing-room is now being frescoed illustrative of the story of King Arthur, and that of the Peers with subjects from the history of the Bible. The frescoes in the Royal Gallery well represent events in English history. The first of the series, representing the meeting of Wellington and Blucher after the battle of Waterloo, has been contributed by Mr. Mac-lise, 45 feet long by 12 feet high. The *Poets' Hall* is to represent scenes from the creations of Shakspeare, Milton, Byron,

Scott, Pope, Dryden, Chaucer, and Spenser. The Palace of Westminster is surmounted by three towers. The Victoria Tower, at the base of which is a noble arch (the queen's state entrance), is about 350 feet high. The Clock and Central towers are not so large. The *clock* is the best in the country; diameter of the dial is 80 feet. Adjoining the building just described is *Westminster Hall*, teeming with historical associations of kings, queens, and princes, and the scene of coronation banquets for ages.

St. Paul's Cathedral, situated in the most central part of the metropolis, is its most prominent object: it stands on the elevated position at the end of Ludgate Hill, and its lofty dome may be seen for miles around; the magnificent deep tones of its great bell, which is only tolled on the occasion of a death in the royal family, but strikes the hours, can be heard far out of the city; it is 10 feet in diameter, and weighs $4\frac{1}{2}$ tons. On this site formerly stood another Cathedral, three or four hundred years previous to the Norman Conquest, which was destroyed by the great fire of 1666. The present edifice was erected under the direction of Sir Christopher Wren; built in the form of a cross, 514 feet long and 287 wide. One architect and one master-mason spent *thirty-five* years of labor upon this building; and, when familiar with the fact that nearly all such edifices on the Continent took centuries to erect, it is a remarkable fact that it was commenced and finished under the same bishop, the same architect, and the same mason; the remains of the immortal architect are deposited in the vaults of the Cathedral, as well as those of Wellington and Nelson, who lie side by side; the last named reposes in a coffin made of the main-mast of the ship "L'Orient," which Nelson captured from the French: it was sent to him by Captain Hallowell. It is said that Nelson had it set up behind his chair in the cabin of his ship. His outside coffin was made originally for Henry VIII. The cost of the whole building, which is of Portland stone, was nearly \$4,000,000, and was built from the proceeds of a tax on the coal brought into the port of London during its erection. The principal monuments in St. Paul's are Sir Joshua Reynolds's, Dr. Johnson's, Nelson's, Bishop Heber's, Sir John Moore's,

Abercrombie's, and **John Howard's**. The remains of **Benjamin West**, **Sir Joshua Reynolds**, **Sir Thomas Lawrence**, and **James Barry** also lie here. Although **St. Paul's** lacks the beauty and interest of **St. Peter's**, and other Continental churches, yet the impression produced upon entering is remarkably fine. The choir is extremely beautiful, and rich in magnificent carvings. The body of the Cathedral is open at all times to the public, admission free; but if you wish to have a splendid view of London, you must make the ascent to a ball over 600 steps, to visit which and the intermediate stations it will cost you three English shillings: thus, to the whispering gallery, 6d.; to the ball, 1s. 6d.; to the great bell, model room, and library, 1s.; then to the vaults to see **Nelson's** monument, 1s.; in all about \$1! This might seem an unreasonable charge for visiting a church by those who have seen all the galleries and churches of Russia, France, and Austria without expending a sou; but we must remember that these countries are despotic, and England is *free*, and that in free countries the poor have to pay immensely for their freedom. Service on Sundays at 9.45, 3.15, and 7; and week days 8, 9.45, and 4.

The *Tower of London*, supposed to have been commenced by **Julius Cæsar**. Although most writers say that **William the Conqueror** first commenced it in 1078, still we have the authority of **Shakspeare** for saying it was begun by the Roman emperor. In **Richard III.**, Act iii., scene 1, **Prince Edward** says,

"I do not like the Tower, of any place:
Did **Julius Cæsar** build that place, my lord?"

Gloster. He did, my gracious lord, begin that place,

Which, since, succeeding ages have re-edified.

Prince. Is it upon record? or else reported
Successively from age to age he built it?

Buckingham. Upon record, my gracious lord."

This celebrated fortress is situated at the eastern extremity of the city, and is separated from the thickly populated portion of the city by what is called **Tower Hill**. It covers about twelve acres of ground, and is surrounded by a moat, which, since 1843, has been used as a garden. On the river side is an entrance called the **Traitor's Gate**, through which prisoners of state were conveyed in boats after their trial. Within this famous structure are numerous

buildings, including the **Barracks**, **Armory**, **Jewel-house**, **White Tower**, **St. Peter's Tower**, **Bloody Tower**, where **Richard III.** murdered his nephews; the **Bowyer Tower**, where the **Duke of Clarence** was drowned in a butt of **Malmsey**; the **Brick Tower**, in which the **Lady Jane Grey** was confined; the **Beauchamp Tower**, the prison of **Anne Boleyn**, and numerous other buildings. In addition to the Tower's original use as a fortress, it was the residence of the monarchs of England down to the time of **Elizabeth**, and a prison for state criminals; and numerous are the kings, queens, warriors, and statesmen who have not only been imprisoned, but murdered within its walls. The histories of **Lady Jane Grey**, **Catharine Howard**, **Anne Boleyn**, **Sir Walter Raleigh**, **Lord William Russell**, the **Protector Somerset**, **Sir Thomas More**, **William Wallace**, and **King John of France**, do they not live in the remembrance of every historical reader? These old towers are very interesting, but only a few of them are open to the public. In addition to the historic points of interest which you visit, you will be conducted through the *Armories* and *Jewel-house*, for which you must purchase tickets, price one English shilling; and, after waiting until a party is collected, which is done every half hour, a warder, dressed as a yeoman of the time of **Henry VIII.**, will show you through the *Armory*, and then intrust you to the care of a female, who will describe the use and value of the regalia in the *Jewel-house*.

The *Horse Armory*, built in 1826, is an extensive gallery, in which is a finely-arranged collection of armor used from the 13th to the 18th century, including suits made for different distinguished personages; among these is that worn by the **Prince of Wales**, son of **James I.**; **Henry VIII.**; **Dudley**, earl of **Leicester**; **Charles I.**; and **John of Gaunt**; a suit worn at the **Eglinton tournament**, in 1839, by the **Marquis of Waterford**. From the *Horse Armory* you are conducted into *Queen Elizabeth's Armory*, filled with arms and relics: it is located within the walls of the **White Tower**, which are 14 feet thick. The room in which **Sir Walter Raleigh** was immured is here shown: he was confined three different times in the Tower, and here his son **Carew** was born. The block upon which **Lord Lovat** was beheaded is also shown.

For nearly 600 years, the lions, which were given to the Zoological Gardens in 1884, were among the sights in the Tower. On the way to the Jewel-house are some interesting specimens of cannon and mortars belonging to different countries.

The *Jewel-house* contains all the crown-jewels of England; they are inclosed in an immense case, around which you walk and listen to the description. Prominent among them is the crown made for the coronation of Queen Victoria, at an expense of about £600,000. Among the profusion of diamonds is the large ruby worn by the Black Prince; the crown made for the coronation of Charles II.; the crown of the Prince of Wales and that of the late Prince Consort; crown made for the coronation of the queen of James II., also her ivory sceptre. The coronation spoon, and bracelets, royal spurs, swords of Mercy and Justice, are among the other jewels. Here, too, is the silver-gilt baptismal font, in which is deposited the christening water for the royal children, and the celebrated Koh-i-noor diamond, the present property of Queen Victoria, and the object of great interest at the Great Exhibition in Hyde Park in 1851. It formerly belonged to Runjeet Singh, chief of Lahore, and was called the "Mountain of Light."

The *British Museum* is a magnificent edifice, lately re-erected in the Grecian style of architecture. It is situated in Great Russell Street, Bloomsbury, and is open to the public Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays. It is an extensive suite of buildings, not yet finished, and upon which many gifts have been bestowed, and the collection is yearly increasing. The Library contains *seven hundred thousand* volumes, and its number is only exceeded by the libraries of Paris and Munich. The Reading-room is a magnificent apartment, circular, about 140 feet in diameter, with a dome roof 106 feet high, unsupported by pillars. The collection of marbles is very extensive, comprising the Elgin, Phigalean, and Townley collections, with a large assortment of modern works. The Egyptian antiquities are unsurpassed. It has the best zoological collection in the world, and the number of MSS., prints, and drawings is immense. In the gallery of natural history is a gorilla purchased from M. Du Chaillu. Visitors are admitted to the

apartment called the King's Library, in which are some books presented by George IV., and some gems of Italian, German, and Flemish engravings. Outside of the building may be seen some ancient Greek sculptures from Asia Minor, remaining here until there is room for them elsewhere.

Buckingham Palace, the former residence of her majesty Queen Victoria, may be visited by obtaining a ticket from the lord chamberlain. It stands at the west end of St. James's Park. The principal apartments are the throne-room, library, green drawing-room, sculpture gallery, in all of which are some fine paintings: the principal is a *Rembrandt*, for which 5000 guineas were paid by George IV. The interior of the palace is grand, but dark, and lamps are frequently kept lighted in many of the apartments through the day. In the garden is a very pretty summer-house, ornamented with frescoes by distinguished artists, such as Landseer, Mac-lise, and others. Queen Victoria resided at Buckingham, when in town, since 1837, up to the death of the Prince Consort. The *Royal Mews*, close by, should be visited; to do so, obtain an order from the master of horse. Here are kept all the state horses and carriages.

St. James's Palace, the residence of the English sovereigns previous to Victoria's occupation of Buckingham Palace; the queen formerly held her drawing-rooms here, it being more admirably arranged for the purpose than Buckingham. It is by no means pleasing in its external appearance. This palace is rich in historical associations: George IV. was born here; so also was the son of James II. by Mary of Modena. It is said this child, who was the Old Pretender, was conveyed from his mother's bed to that of the queen's, who occupied the great bedchamber, in a warming-pan. Miss Vane, one of the maids of honor, was here delivered of a child, whose father was Frederick, prince of Wales. Here died Mary I.; also Henry, son of James I.; here Charles I. took the last leave of his children; here Howard, husband of Mrs. Howard, countess of Suffolk, and mistress of George II., made a public demand for his wife, and was quieted by a pension of £6000.

Lambeth Palace, on the Thames, nearly opposite the new houses of Parliament, to

visit which an order from the archbishop will be necessary. It is the residence of the Archbishop of Canterbury, and dates back to the middle of the 13th century. It has a chapel 600 years old, and a library 260 years old, containing 1500 volumes, and some manuscripts which are rare and singular. At the west end of the chapel is *Lollard's Tower*, 400 years old. The archbishops are always consecrated in the chapel belonging to this palace.

Kensington Palace, situated in Kensington—the third royal residence in London. It was bought by William III., who, with his queen, Mary, died here, as did also George III. Her present majesty, Queen Victoria, was born here, and held her first court here in 1837. Kensington Gardens are connected with Hyde Park by a bridge.

The *National Picture-gallery*, situated in Trafalgar Square, although not so large as many galleries on the Continent, contains numerous gems. It was erected at an expense of \$500,000; finished in 1838; since which time the Royal Gallery has occupied the eastern half, and gives an annual exhibition of modern sculptures and paintings from May to June. The collection is increased every year by the purchase of old pictures from funds provided by Parliament. In consequence of the increase of the collection, the centre of the building was altered in 1861, and a new and beautiful saloon built, to be chiefly devoted to the Italian school. The Turner collection, which is very extensive, and more so than room will admit, was bequeathed to the nation by the great painter himself. Among the paintings of the Italian, Spanish, French, and Flemish schools may be noticed, by Raphael, St. Catharine of Alexandria, cost £5000; also Pope Julius II. Correggio's Holy Family, Ecce Homo, and Mercury instructing Cupid, cost \$50,000. Rubens's Judgment of Paris and Rape of the Sabines. Murillo's Vision of a Knight, and Holy Family. Paul Veronese's Family of Darius. Da Vinci's Christ disputing in the Temple. Titian, Guido, Velasquez, Salvator Rosa, Rembrandt, and others, are also represented. The Waterloo Vase, which stands in the hall, was captured from a French ship on her way from Carrara to Paris.

Among the other public buildings of London well worth visiting is the Bank of

England, admission free; the Royal Exchange; the Mansion House, open to the public on Tuesdays and Fridays; East India Office and Museum, Fridays free, Mondays and Thursdays by an order from a member of the council; the Mint, on Tower Hill, by an order from the master.

The *East India Museum* comprises a very curious collection of Oriental dresses, instruments, idols, trinkets; also the celebrated toy known as the *Tippoo's Tiger*. The Museum is open free on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, from 10 to 4. The *South Kensington Museum* is an interesting establishment, situated near the International Exhibition Building, and has a great variety of curiosities; open on Mondays, Tuesdays, and Saturdays for free admission, from 10 A.M. to 10 P.M. The collection of paintings is well selected from some of the finest British artists. To visit the United Service Museum a member's ticket of admission must be procured, and a ticket of application for J. Soane's.

The *Picture-galleries*, in addition to those already mentioned, are Grosvenor's, Hope's, and Holford's galleries. There are also several fine pictures in the Apsley House, Hyde Park Corner, long the residence of the late Duke of Wellington: it may be visited by ticket from the proprietor. In the gallery is Correggio's masterpiece, Christ on the Mount of Olives: it was captured in Spain in Joseph Bonaparte's traveling carriage. There is also a marble statue of Napoleon by Canova.

Visitors to London should by all means visit the exhibition of wax figures by Madame Tussaud, in Baker Street; it is the finest known collection in the world. The Royal College of Surgeons' Museum may be visited by introduction of a member. The hospitals of Chelsea, Bethlehem, Bartholomew's, Guy's, Westminster, St. George's, and London, may all be visited by a ticket from the governors.

The *University of London*, founded in 1839, ranks first among the educational establishments of the metropolis. It has two colleges, University and King's, and has the power of conferring degrees. Among the many endowed schools of the metropolis, the *Blue-coat School*, in Tothill Fields, is the most noted: it is so called from the color of the boys' clothes. Children are not admitted under the age of

seven nor after ten. Westminster School, St. Paul's School, Merchant Tailors', and Charter-house schools, the training colleges of Battersea, Chelsea, and Highbury: these last are for the education of teachers, and all worth a visit.

Bank of England—the most extensive banking institution in the world—situated north of the Royal Exchange: about 1000 clerks are constantly employed here, at salaries ranging from \$250 to \$6000 per annum. The buildings are rather low, and peculiar in appearance; they, with the courts, include an area of about eight acres. Many of the offices are open to visitors, but the private ones can only be visited by an order from a director: the most interesting apartments are the bullion office, weighing office, treasury, and the apartment where the bank-notes are printed: here is a steam-engine, which moves printing-machines, plate-presses, etc., and, from its beautiful movement, forms a very interesting sight.

General Post-office, St. Martin's-le-grand, is a spacious building, in Ionic style, with lofty central portico. The establishment employs more than 20,000 clerks, carriers, etc., in different parts of the United Kingdom; about 600 millions of letters are delivered annually—150 millions in London alone. The annual postage revenue amounts to \$17,500,000.

The principal *Clubs* in London, which are mostly at West End, are the *Army and Navy*, in Pall Mall; the *Reform*, Pall Mall; *Carlton*, Pall Mall; *Senior United Service*, Pall Mall; *Junior United Service*, Regent Street; *Athenæum*, *Conservative*, *Oriental*, *Union*, and *Garrick*. There are some dozen others of lesser note. Admittance through introduction by a member.

The *Churches* being so very numerous, nearly 900 in number, it would be useless to attempt even a general description. Those most worthy of note after St. Paul's and the Abbey are the following. Many are remarkable for their antiquity, and the rest for architectural beauties. Among the former, Temple Church, Fleet Street; St. Savior's, Southwark (this is the most important church on the Surrey side); St. Margaret's, Westminster. *Bow Church* is located in a very conspicuous position on the south side of Cheapside, and has a spire of extreme beauty, designed by Sir Chris-

topher Wren. The consecration of the Bishop of London takes place here. St. Paul's, Covent Garden, attractive on account of its Doric portico. St. George's, Hanover Square, is remarkable for the numerous weddings which occur here. Sir Christopher Wren distinguished himself in the designs of churches, having built fifty-three since the time of the great fire. Of the more recent structures, one of the most noticeable is St. Stephen's, of Gothic architecture, and erected at the expense of Miss Burdett Coutts. On Sunday a most exquisite choral service is performed. St. Marylebone, in the Marylebone Road, is elaborately finished, and the services here are very impressive. Among the Roman Catholic churches the most important is St. George's Cathedral, near the Bethlehem Hospital: it is a massive Gothic structure, but has never been finished, in consequence of a deficient amount of funds. Of the sensation religious establishments, however, none can compete with that of Spurgeon's *Tabernacle*: here the celebrated preacher engages the curious crowd, sometimes numbering four or five thousand. *Whitehall Chapel* was formerly the Banqueting House of the palace of Whitehall, and at the time of the fire in 1695 it was the only portion of the palace which escaped destruction. The present edifice was erected in the time of James I., and is regarded as a most interesting specimen of Italian architecture. The interior is about 113 feet long and 56 wide; the ceiling was painted by Rubens in memory of James I. In front of one of the windows Charles I. suffered death on the scaffold.

The *Mansions of Nobility* are less elaborate and more comfortable in England than any where else: great attention is paid to extreme ease and luxury in all domestic arrangements. *Apsley House*, at the corner of Piccadilly and Hyde Park, is associated strictly with the memory of the Duke of Wellington, who resided here. The most important room is that facing Hyde Park, containing seven windows: here the celebrated Waterloo banquets were held, at which the Great Duke presided from the year 1816 until 1852, on the 18th day of June. *Northumberland House*, with its fine front and carved lion, is the most noble-looking, and *Stafford House* (built by the Duke of York, and named after the Earl

of Stafford, in consideration of his having loaned the money to complete it) the most pleasantly located of all the mansions. *Grosvenor House* possesses the *Grosvenor Gallery*, in which collection are four of Rubens's choice works: the cost of the series was \$50,000. The *Bridgewater House* contains a rare collection of paintings, which are of great value. The *Lansdowne House*, in Berkley Square, also contains some good paintings and sculpture. There are other residences almost as attractive lacking title, such as Baron Rothschild's, near Apsley House; Mr. Holford's, in Park Lane, etc. Some of the buildings used as *Government Offices* are very fine, particularly the Treasury at Whitehall.

The *Places of Amusement* in London are very numerous. The Opera-house, in Haymarket, is one of the largest, if not the largest in Europe. The Opera-house in Covent Garden is open during the season. The prices for admittance are much higher than on the Continent or in our own country. See daily papers. The Theatres are Drury Lane, Haymarket, Adelphi, Olympic, Lyceum, Princess's, Strand, Sadler's Wells, Surrey, Victoria, French Theatre, Marylebone, and Astley's: at this last you see the best horsemanship in the world. The prices vary from five English shillings (boxes) to one English shilling (pit).

The principal *Cemeteries* of London are the Woking Necropolis, Brompton, Tower Hamlets, Victoria Park, Abney Park, Norwood, and Kensal Green. Among the persons interred in the latter was the Duke of Sussex and the Princess Sophia, Sydney Smith, Thomas Hood, John Murray, Allan Cunningham, and the children of Sir Walter Scott. The most remarkable and elaborate tombs are those of Ducrow, Soyer, and St. John Long. There is a law now in London forbidding interments in the church-yards; nevertheless, some of the burial-grounds are very interesting on account of past recollections, such as Bunhill Fields, for there lie the remains of John Bunyan, George Fox, John Owen, and others. The Woking Necropolis is a very beautiful burial-ground, something in the style of our Greenwood Cemetery, and decidedly the best adapted to the purpose in the vicinity of London. It is reached by rail.

The *Bridges* of London, by means of

which communication exists between the northern and southern sections of the metropolis, are quite numerous. The *London Bridge* is reckoned one of the finest bridges in the world, built of granite, with five arches. The *Waterloo Bridge* surpasses all the others in magnificence, and the *Westminster* is also very beautiful.

Newgate prison is well worth a visit by the curious in such matters. It ought to be especially so to our Pennsylvania friends, the founder of their state, William Penn, having done penance there.

The *Royal Zoological Gardens*, situated in Regent's Park, should be visited by all strangers. It is one of the "institutions" of London. Admittance, one English shilling; open from nine o'clock until sunset. The refreshing little lakes are bordered by exotica, ornamental trees, and shrubs; neat little thatched cottages, almost enveloped in the running woodbine, wafting sweet odors, intersperse the most romantic parts: here the birds are busily engaged executing their trills and echoes, and filling the perfumed air with heavenly music. Following the serpentine walks, we meet the abode of the bears, monkeys, and other animals, which, as a collection, is the best in England.

The principal *Pleasure-gardens* of London were Vauxhall and Cremorne; but, alas! the former no longer exists; the spot that knew it once is now covered over with buildings, and is no more the resort of the gay, and the scene of numerous cases of intrigues and assignations, which are recorded as occurring here between celebrated persons. Tom Brown, in his *Amusements*, says, "The ladies that have an inclination to be private take delight in the close walks of Spring Gardens, where both sexes meet, and mutually serve one another as guides to lose their way; and the windings and turnings in the little wildernesses are so intricate, that the most experienced mothers have often lost themselves in looking for their daughters." Mrs. Frail says,

in Congreve's play of *Love for Love*, "A great piece of business to go to Covent Garden Square in a hackney-coach, and take a turn with one's friend! If I had gone to Knightsbridge, or Chelsea, or to Spring Gardens (Vauxhall), or to Barn Elms, with a man alone, something might have been said." The walks in Vauxhall were very beautiful, especially at night, when illuminated with its numerous lamps. The fragrancy of the flowers, its shady nooks and bowers, and the delightful music, all rendered it a desirable place in summer to while away an hour.

Cremorne Gardens.—These gardens, situated at Chelsea, may be reached by the omnibuses, which run through Piccadilly all day. They formerly belonged to Lord Cremorne, and are most tastefully laid out with flower-beds, and ornamented with statues and little bowers, where refreshments are procured. In the evening the Gardens are illuminated, and various performances are offered to visitors, such as ballets and pantomimes, in the little theatre, and fire-works, rope-dancing, and sometimes a circus, with the customary performing monkeys, dogs, etc. One of the great attractions is the invisible Sibyl, who will, for a small compensation, relate the events of the past and future, and satisfy the curious upon the most ambiguous subjects. Among the attractions also is the celebrated dancing platform, where the polka, waltz, and quadrilles are directed in an artistic manner by competent musicians. Dinner *à la carte* can be obtained from noon until night at the hotel which opens into the Gardens.

Kew Gardens, in addition to the above, is also a delightful spot: it can be reached in summer by steamer every half hour, or by omnibuses from the city. The most attractive object at Kew is the celebrated *Botanic Gardens*, extending over 75 acres of ground. The plants are of the rarest quality, arranged and labeled by Sir William Hooker. The *great palm-house* contains exotics reaching to a height of 60 feet. An inclosed conservatory, twice as large as the palm-house, is now being constructed, and a lake is being formed which communicates with the Thames by a tunnel under the river terrace. This delightful spot is open to the public every afternoon, Sundays included.

There are numerous other places of amusement for young men who wish to see "life," such as the Casino, Argyle Rooms, Judge and Jury, Coal-hole, Cider-cellars, and Evans's, which we should mention were we preparing a Guide-book for them; but we are writing only for the staid travelers in search of valuable information, and will not mention these haunts of the gay!

It would be well to endeavor to be in London in the early part of June, to witness the "Derby" races, which take place at Epsom. The houses of Parliament are always closed on the day of the races, and a general "Fourth of July" pervades the city. To visit the course there are several ways. If with a party, say six persons, by all means go in "style"—coach and four, with outriders. This, with your ticket to the stand, will cost from \$10 to \$12 each. Of course, you will carry a lunch with you. If alone, you may take your chance in a public conveyance, or take the train for Epsom from Waterloo Bridge.

On the Ascot Cup Day the queen and royal family generally visit the course. Ascot is five miles from Windsor, and the road through which you pass is one of surpassing loveliness.

One of the sights of London is the *Covent Garden Market*, which, as early as four or five o'clock in the morning, is alive with dealers in fruit, vegetables, and flowers of the choicest description.

Carriage-hire in London is full as expensive as in New York, although the "style" of the former is far superior to the latter. A handsome brougham and pair, with coachman in livery, will cost from

\$50 to \$75 per week, including the *pourboire* of the coachman; the same establishment per day from \$8 to \$10. This style of carriage, however, is superseded by the *cabs*, which are of two different kinds—the “four-wheelers” and the “Hansoms” (named after the patentee)—which accommodate two persons. The prices are 2s. per hour for one or two persons, and 6d. additional for every extra person, and 6d. for every additional quarter of an hour.

The *Omnibuses* of London convey you east, west, north, and south. Before leaving London, be certain you visit the immense brewery of Barclay and Perkins: it is one of the “institutions,” justly celebrated.

In England, nearly all places of interest are closed against gratuitous admissions; consequently, while our average of \$5 per day will suffice for the Continent, \$2 additional had better be added for the kingdom of Great Britain.

Travelers should not fail to be provided with Bradshaw's British and Continental Railway and Steam Navigation Guides, published monthly by Mr. W. J. Adams, No. 59 Fleet Street, who will also give every information to American travelers in Europe on their calling at his office. There are numerous articles for which England is celebrated, both for quality and cheapness, which are very essential to the traveler, which may be bought at this establishment; also traveling-bags, maps, water-proof coats, dictionaries of all the foreign languages, with all the different Hand-books, including “*Harper's Hand-book for Travelers*.”

For the purchase of pocket telescopes and perspective glasses for field use, one of which is indispensable to the traveler, or any article in the optician line, the house of H. Gould & Co., 181 Strand, established over one hundred years, can be strongly recommended. Their opera glasses have also a great reputation, being highly recommended in the London Cornhill Magazine.

One of the best tailoring establishments in London (and clothing is remarkably cheap in England) is that of H. L. Marshall & Co., No. 516 New Oxford Street, near the British Museum. The goods of this house are of the best quality, cheap, and made with the utmost promptitude.

We can cordially recommend their traveling-suits, which they get up at twenty-four hours' notice.

One of the principal excursions from London (and much better for you to miss London than miss it) is the Crystal Palace at Sydenham, which we do not think is surpassed, as an interesting excursion, taking into consideration the works of Nature and of art there to be seen, with the beautiful surroundings, by any in England or the Continent. We would strongly advise not only making the excursion and spending a day, but taking your luggage and spending three or four days, for this reason: Nearly all the beautiful buildings one sees on the Continent are better appreciated if one understands the style of architecture to which they belong, and we are not aware of any other spot where one can sit and see before him, in all their splendor, the most beautiful specimens of all the different styles, a few days' attention to which will put him in possession of knowledge never to be forgotten, and of incalculable benefit during every hour of his travels. We will describe the different courts in the order in which they come. A fine family hotel (the Crystal Palace) adjoins the palace, where families or single gentlemen can be provided with rooms at reasonable rates, and looking out on a landscape rarely equaled in Great Britain. We would decidedly prefer this for a few weeks' residence to any other part of England. Conveyances to the city every hour; time, fifteen minutes. The dinner served up to parties in the lawn-rooms of the Crystal Palace Hotel have thrown Richmond and Greenwich in the shade.

To reach Sydenham you take the cars at London Bridge Station. The fare, including price of admission to the palace, first class, 2s. 6d.; second class, 2s. The view from the palace is one of the most lovely in Great Britain, or perhaps the world—that is, taking into consideration its immediate surroundings. The gardens are most delightful; their beautiful walks, serpentine streams, statues, fountains, and lawns, render it unsurpassable. There is a portion of the building appropriated to tropical trees and plants; to courts of Egyptian, Greek, and Roman sculpture; to courts of Assyria, Alhambra, Germany, and Italy; copies of the masterpieces of

all the great sculptors of both ancient and modern times ; and those who can not visit Florence and Rome to see the works of Michael Angelo and other great masters, may here see their reproduction. If Italy will hold the originals, the best thing England can do is to have most perfect copies, and here you see them in abundance. Immense halls, filled with the productions, both natural and mechanical, of Asia, Africa, and America ; picture-galleries, museums, and refreshment saloons ; in short, every thing to please both the eye and the appetite. Should you visit the palace on the occasion of a concert, at which time 8000 children often sing, and 80,000 persons attend, be particular to leave early, else you may be detained until midnight waiting for an opportunity to return in the cars. Should you desire to insult the British public by a bribe of half a crown to the conductor for the purpose of securing a seat—the thing has been done.

On entering the palace, we proceed through the south wing to the main building, passing through the department of natural history, and, proceeding toward the centre of the nave, take our stand opposite the screen of the kings and queens of England, from which point a fine view of the building is obtained. Passing up the nave, and crossing the main entrance, we will commence with the *Egyptian Court*, which is exceedingly interesting, being the most ancient style of architecture yet discovered, and also from its connection with Biblical history : passing up the avenue of lions, we observe the outer walls and columns of a temple, the capitals or heads of which are carved to illustrate the palm and papyrus, the latter in its various stages from the bud to the full-blown flower. The earliest piece of architecture in the palace, dating back as far as 1660 B.C., is a copy of a tomb at Beni Hassan. It is of great value, as it exhibits the first order of Egyptian columns, and undoubtedly furnished the Greeks with the model of their early Doric. As we pass out we perceive the beautiful portico from the island of Philœ : within is the remarkable statue of the Egyptian Antinous. As we proceed on to the right, in a recess is the model of the Temple of Abou Simbel, cut in the side of a rock in Nubia : it was taken from the Hall of Columns commenced by Osiris the

First, and completed by his son, Rameses the Great, about 1170 B.C.

The Greek Court.—After leaving the grand, yet gloomy Egyptian architecture, it is delightful to wander among the specimens of Greek art—delicately, yet finely proportioned ; graceful in form ; simple, and yet of great strength. The specimens which we here find are from the late period of the Doric order, and the court represents mostly portions of the Temple of Jupiter at Nemea, built about 400 years B.C. Among the statues we recognize some of the finest specimens of the Greek school. The celebrated Venus of Milo, unrivaled as to its beauty of the female form ; the Laocoon ; Ariadne, from the Vatican ; Sleeping Faun ; Farnese Juno, and the Discobolus, from the Vatican. In this court is the far-famed Niobe group, from Florence, one of the most beautiful specimens of the Greek art ; also the Belvidere Torso, from the Vatican ; the heavenly Psyche, from the Museum at Naples ; the celebrated Venus de Medici ; and busts of the Greek orators, philosophers, generals, statesmen, etc. As we approach the *Roman Court*, the most attractive feature is the arch : on entering, we come into an apartment where the walls are colored in imitation of porphyry and malachite. Among the sculpture here is the magnificent Venus Aphrodite, from the Capitol, Rome ; statue of Drusus, from Naples ; the Venus Callipygos, from Naples ; the Apollo Belvidere and the Diana, from the Louvre. After leaving this court, we pass into the superb *Alhambra Court* : the portion of architecture here represented is the famous Court of Lions, Tribunal of Justice, Divan and Hall of the Abencerrages. The fountain in the centre is supported by lions, from which the court takes its name. Passing through the tropical division and across the transept, we approach the *Assyrian Court*, which, with its brilliant coloring, its immense halls, and peculiar ornaments, strikes one as being extremely singular, and yet highly interesting. The exterior front and sides of the court were taken from the palace at Khorsabad. Crossing to the opposite side of the nave we find the *Byzantine Court*, the external decorations of which are very beautiful, not only for its mosaic ornaments, which are peculiar to the Byzantine art, but also for its paint-

ings of illustrious characters of that period, among which is that of Charles the Bald of France, and the Emperor Nicephorus Botoniales of Constantinople. In the centre of the court is a copy of a marble fountain at Heisterbach, on the Rhine. On either side of the fountain are effigies of King John, King Henry, and others. The *German Mediæval* is the next court, and is devoted exclusively to specimens of Gothic architecture in Germany. The centre doorway was cast from a famous doorway in Nuremberg. This court contains considerable sculpture by most excellent artists, and many fine specimens of the German mediæval art. On entering the *English Mediæval Court* we will notice the magnificent doorway from Rochester Cathedral. Here also is a monument of the 14th century, representing the Resurrection and Ascension of Christ: at the foot, soldiers are on guard sleeping; in the centre is the resurrection of our Lord, bearing his cross, and at his feet the three Marys in adoration; above is represented the Ascension, and the apostles standing around. The other monuments of interest are those of Humphrey de Bohun, from Hereford Cathedral; Edward II., from Gloucester; William of Wykeham, from Winchester; Edward the Black Prince, in gilt armor, from Canterbury Cathedral; and Queen Eleanor, whose lovely countenance can not pass unnoticed. In the vestibule, the painted monument of John of Eltham, the Arderne tomb, monument of Henry IV., and Joan of Navarre. Anne of Bohemia, and Richard Beauchamp, earl of Warwick, from St. Mary's Church, Warwick, are among the finest Gothic specimens in England. In the centre of the court is the magnificent *font* from Walsingham. The *French* and *Italian Mediæval Court* comes next, and contains some specimens of art by Giovanni Pisano and his son Nino, also Andrea Orgagna. The *Renaissance Court*.—This style of architecture has existed since the year 1420, at which time Ghiberti executed his wonderful bronze doors: portraits of twelve of the most celebrated patrons of art exist here, among whom we may mention Francis I. and Catharine de' Medici; Lorenzo de' Medici and Lucrezia Borgia; Mary of Burgundy and Maximilian of Germany. In the centre of the court is a fountain from the Château de

Gaillon, in France, and two bronze wells from the Ducal Palace at Venice. This court also contains a copy of the celebrated gates from the Baptistery at Florence, called by Michael Angelo "the Gates of Paradise." The *Elizabethan Court* contains the monument of Mary Queen of Scots, executed in the commencement of the 17th century, and is extremely characteristic of the Elizabethan style; also the monuments of Queen Elizabeth, and Margaret, countess of Richmond. The *Italian Court* is founded on a portion of one of the finest edifices in Rome—the Farnese Palace. In the centre of the court we find the fountain "of the Tortoises." Among the other objects of attraction are copies of the celebrated frescoes of Raphael in the Vatican palace at Rome. The monuments of Lorenzo and Giuliano de' Medici; statues of the Slave; Moses, by Michael Angelo; the Pieta, in St. Peter's, Rome; also the bronze door, by Sansovino, from St. Mark's, Venice. In the vestibule to the Italian Court are some elaborate monuments and tombs, exhibiting the later Renaissance style. Having visited the different courts, and viewed the style of architecture belonging to each, we find ourselves in the great central transept, and will leave the reader to select his future course himself, at the same time recommend his visiting the Pompeian Court, department of natural history, library and reading-room, and the statues. The galleries are devoted to pictures, portraits, fine arts, Indian collections, industrial museum, etc. The botanical and tropical departments should also be visited. Upon leaving the interior of the palace, a stroll through the park and gardens, a visit to the arcade and rosary, the terrace, the fountains—particularly the large circular one surrounded by white marble statues—will prove extremely interesting; and the view from the top of the broad flight of steps, as you leave the central transept, is most picturesque. The surrounding picture of natural scenery is truly lovely—undulating and rich in hue; the background is completed by a range of blue hills, spires of village churches, and clusters of cottages. All who visit Sydenham will agree that more beauties here exist, of nature and of art, than any where else in the vicinity of London.

Windsor Castle.—Starting from the Waterloo station and passing through Richmond, which we will describe on our return, in about three quarters of an hour you arrive at the favorite seat of the sovereigns of Great Britain for the past eight centuries—and even before Windsor Castle was founded by William the Conqueror the Saxon kings resided on this spot. The castle lies near the town of Windsor, which contains some 10,000 inhabitants. There are several good hotels where you may dine; the best are *Star and Garter, Castle, and Clarence*. If the royal family be absent, you can visit her majesty's private apartments, for which purpose you must obtain an order from the lord chamberlain; the rest of the castle may be visited by an order which can be procured of Messrs. Gun & Co., Strand. The principal object that will attract the attention of the visitor is St. George's Chapel and royal vault. The first is a very splendid specimen of Gothic architecture. Here the marriage ceremony of the Prince of Wales and the Princess Alexandra was performed with great magnificence. The altar was arrayed with its gold communion plate in massive rows, and the ceremony performed by a number of prelates, who made the services most impressive. The musical portion of the ceremony was sweetly rendered by Madame Jenny Lind Goldschmidt, who, with others, offered up the hymn of praise on this great day. The following is the hymn, which was composed by the Prince's father:

"This day, with joyful heart and voice,
To heaven be raised a nation's prayer;
Almighty Father, deign to grant
Thy blessing to the wedded pair.

"So shall no clouds of sorrow dim
The sunshine of their early days;
But happiness in endless round
Shall still encompass all their ways."

A picture of the grand ceremony is now being painted by Mr. Frith, for the copy-right of which a higher price has been offered than has ever been offered for any other picture. Tennyson, the poet-laureate of Great Britain, produced the following nuptial ode:

"Sea-king's daughter from over the sea,
Saxon, and Norman, and Dane are we,
But all of us Danes in our welcome of thee,
Welcome her, thunders of fort and of fleet!

Welcome her, thundering cheer of the street!
Welcome her, all things youthful and sweet,
Scatter the blossoms under her feet.
Break, happy land, into earlier flowers! [ers!
Make music, oh bird, in the new-budded bow-
Welcome her, welcome her, all that is ours!
Warble, oh bugle, and trumpet blare!
Flags, flutter out upon turrets and towers!
Flames, on the windy headland flare!
Utter your jubilee, steeple and spire!
Clash, ye bells, in the merry March air!
Flash, ye cities, in rivers of fire!
Welcome her, welcome the land's desire,
Alexandra!

"Sea-king's daughter, as happy as fair,
Blissful bride of a blissful heir.
Bride of the heir of the kings of the sea,
Oh joy to the people, and joy to the throne,
Come to us, love us, and make us your own;
For Saxon, or Dane, or Norman we,
Teuton, or Celt, or whatever we be,
We are each all Dane in our welcome of thee,
Alexandra!"

In the vault lie the remains of many of England's sovereigns, including Henry VIII. and his queen, Lady Jane Seymour, George III. and his queen, William IV. and his queen, Charles I., and the Princess Charlotte: the monument of the last is very fine. The vault lies at the eastern end of the chapel. It is in this chapel where the installation of the Knights of the Garter takes place. The interior of the castle is most rich in decorations and works of art, embracing pictures, statuary, and bronzes. The principal gallery in which these works are shown is over 500 feet in length. In the centre of the castle is situated the round tower in which James I. of Scotland was confined. There is a park surrounding the castle, through which you must drive or walk, and visit Virginia Water, Herne's Oak, etc. At the end of the "Long Walk"—three miles—notice the magnificent equestrian statue of George III. by Westmacott.

A short distance from Windsor is Frogmore, the residence of the late Duchess of Kent, the queen's mother.

Eton, noted for its college and for the many celebrated men who received their education there, lies on the north bank of the Thames, immediately opposite Windsor. The college was founded in 1440 by Henry VI.

Richmond.—A day may be well spent in an excursion first to Richmond Park, eight miles in circumference, and noted for the beauty of surrounding scenery. The view from Richmond Hill, where "lived a lass," is probably unsurpassed in Great Britain.

From the summit of the hill may be seen Twickenham, the spot where stood the house of Pope the poet, and his body is interred in the church. Close by is *Strawberry Hill*, once the residence of Horace Walpole, and now belonging to Lady Waldegrave. Of course you will dine at the world-renowned Star and Garter of Richmond. The surrounding scenery is most delightful, but *it is put in your bill*; dinners are exquisite, prices in proportion; the waiters expect as much as would be considered a good price for a fair dinner in ordinary places. Their prices are graduated by the cost of your dinner—say 20 per cent. of the whole cost.

A short walk or ride of two miles, crossing the Thames Bridge, will bring you to *Hampton Court*, open free every day excepting Fridays. This palace was originally built by Cardinal Wolsey, who presented it to his sovereign, Henry VIII. It was the birthplace of Edward VI. The masks and tournaments of Philip and Mary, and Elizabeth, occurred here; also the celebration of the marriage of Cromwell's daughter and Lord Falkenbury. The palace is a splendid structure of red brick, with stone ornaments. There are portraits of many of the great beauties of Charles II.'s court, besides other paintings by many of the old masters, among them a fine picture of Charles I. on horseback by Vandyck. The famous cartoons of Raphael were the greatest attraction to foreigners, but they were lately destroyed by fire, and the lovely gardens to the citizens. In the garden of the palace is a *vineyard* where there is a grapevine ninety years old, and sometimes yields 3000 bunches of grapes in one year.

There are numerous other excursions in the vicinity of London, of which our space will not permit a record.

The celebrated watering-place of *Brighton* lies 50 miles south of London, and is reached in two hours by railway. The principal hotels are the *Albion*, *Royal York*, *Pavilion*, *Star and Garter*, and *Queen's Hotel*. It contains a regular population of 75,000. During the watering season it amounts to 100,000. It is one of the most magnificently built cities in the kingdom. Its principal buildings are the Royal Pavilion, built by George IV. when Prince of Wales, and the Town-hall. The Marine Wall and Chain Pier are elegant structures.

In the Promenade is a beautiful bronze statue of George IV. by Chantrey. In the old church-yard there is a fine monument erected to the memory of Captain Tattersal, who assisted Charles II. to escape after the battle of Worcester.

Steamers ply regularly between here and Dieppe. If going back to Paris, you had better take this route.

Some forty miles from here is the lovely watering-place of *Hastings*, near which was fought the celebrated battle of Hastings, which transferred the crown of England from Saxon to Norman heads. The scenery in the vicinity is extremely beautiful: on a rocky cliff, westward of the town, are the remains of an old dilapidated castle: some of the walls are eight feet thick. Hastings was the birthplace of Titus Oates, who officiated for some time in All Souls' Church as its minister.

An excursion to *Bristol*, the third commercial city in England, should be made. The distance by railway is 114 miles. There are several hotels—the *White Lion*, *Royal*, and *Bath*. Bristol is a large commercial city, lying chiefly on the north bank of the lower Avon, possessing magnificent docks. In consequence of the great rise of tides in the Bristol Channel and in the river, the largest ships are enabled to come up to the town. The buildings are rather peculiar, being built with gardens and terraces one above the other, resembling an amphitheatre. Educational institutions are numerous, and highly appreciated. The Bristol library is large and rich in varieties of literature. Contributions to charitable institutions are very extensive, and the poor are provided for liberally and in various ways. Bristol was the birthplace of many distinguished men, among whom may be mentioned Robert Southey, Thomas Chatterton, the poet, Bayley, the sculptor, William of Worcester, the topographer, and Sebastian Cabot, who discovered Newfoundland in 1499. The city suffered severely in the civil war of the 17th century, but was comparatively undisturbed during the war of the Roses. Its castle was built by the Earl of Gloucester, brother to the Empress Matilda.

A short distance from here are the watering-places of *Clifton* and *Bath*. The last is a beautiful and very ancient town, and has from the earliest times attracted

attention by its medicinal springs, and is greatly resorted to by visitors in search of health and pleasure. The Romans erected baths here as early as A.D. 43. Many of them are in a perfect state. The principal buildings are the Pump-room, Assembly Buildings, the King's Bath, and the Abbey Church. The last contains numerous monuments, among them that of Beau Nash, formerly styled King of Bristol; Sir Walter Waller; and Quin, the actor. The population of Bath is 55,000. Principal hotels are *York House*, *Amery's Hotel*, and *White Hart*. The town is situated on the north side of the Avon, ten miles above Bristol.

Clifton is about one mile from Bristol, and is a beautiful place, containing assembly-rooms, hot wells, springs, and baths. The principal hotels are the *Royal* and *Bath Hotel*.

We now propose to make a direct tour to Edinburgh, through the places of greatest interest to the traveler in England; after seeing that city and the principal objects of attraction in Scotland, we will take the steamer from Glasgow, cross the Channel to Belfast or Londonderry, see the principal places in Ireland, and return from Dublin to Liverpool, taking a different route back to London. All of these routes will be so arranged that they will include nearly all the most important points, and be as direct as possible.

We think it unnecessary to give the fares along this route, as Bradshaw's Guide, published monthly in England, which you will be obliged to purchase, not only includes that, but the hours of starting, which we could not give in a work of this description, as they are continually being changed.

ROUTE No. 27.

From *London* to *Edinburgh* via Oxford, Woodstock, Stratford-upon-Avon, Warwick, Leamington, Kenilworth, Derby, Chatsworth, Sheffield, Leeds, Lancaster, Kendal, the Cumberland Lakes, Penrith, Carlisle, and Edinburgh.

Oxford is beautifully situated at the confluence of the Cherwell, Thames, and Isis. Its population is 32,000. Principal hotels, *Angel*, *Mitre*, and *Star*: prices high. This place is of very remote antiquity, and is the seat of the most celebrated University

in the world. It possesses no manufactures of importance, and is chiefly dependent on the University, which consists of nineteen colleges, and five halls for the residence of the students. They are principally situated on the main street, which, with the churches, other public edifices, and trees, present one of the most agreeable and imposing streets in the world. The names of the colleges are University, Merton, Balliol, Exeter, Oriel, Queen's, New College, All Souls', Linden, Magdalen, Corpus Christi, Brazen Nose, Trinity, Jesus, St. John, Christ Church, Pembroke, Wadham, and Worcester. It is said that University College was founded by Alfred the Great, who resided here.

The *Bodleian Library*, founded by Sir Thomas Bodley in the 16th century—considered the finest collection in Europe—is next in size in England to the British Museum; contains 240,000 volumes. There is also a picture-gallery here.

The schools containing the Arundelian Marbles and Pomfret Statues are connected with the University. In the Museum are many interesting antiquities and relics, Guy Fawkes's lantern among the number. The gardens belonging to the colleges are extremely beautiful; and the lovely promenades of Christ Church Meadows and Magdalen Walks are of great extent and beauty. Ridley, Latimer, and Cranmer were burned at Oxford, in front of Balliol College. A most beautiful monument was erected on the spot. This city suffered much during the ravages of the Danes. Edmund Ironside was murdered here. It was the residence of Canute; and his son, Harold Harefoot, was crowned and died here. It was stormed in 1067 by William the Conqueror; and part of the same castle that was erected by him is now used as the county jail. It was the favorite residence of Henry I., who built a palace here. Henry II. also resided here, during which time his son, the valiant Richard Cœur de Lion, was born. Oxford contains a very fine theatre, designed and erected by Sir Christopher Wren.

About eight miles from Oxford is situated the ancient town of *Woodstock*. It contains 8000 inhabitants. Hotel, *Bear*. This town, noted for its manufacture of gloves, was long the residence of Henry II., and also the fair Rosamond. Edward

I. held a Parliament here in 1275. It was also the birthplace of the illustrious Black Prince. It contains a handsome town hall. The Duke of Marlborough's magnificent residence is one hour's distance by carriage from the town. This earthly paradise was erected during the reign of Queen Anne, and presented by the British nation to the great Duke of Marlborough after his glorious victory, Parliament voting £2,500,000 for that purpose. The park, consisting of 2700 acres, is filled with flocks of sheep and herds of deer, and is considered the most glorious domain the sun ever shone upon. The immediate grounds surrounding the palace, which is situated near the borders of a lovely lake, are filled with trees, plants, and flowers from every quarter of the globe, the whole embellished with lovely walks, fountains, and waterfalls. In the centre of the lawn stands a Corinthian pillar 130 feet high, surmounted by a statue of the duke. On the pedestal are inscribed his public services, written by Lord Bolingbroke. The principal front of the building is 350 feet long. The interior is magnificently finished, and contains a fine collection of sculptures and paintings: among the latter are some of Titian's and Rubens's masterpieces. The library is 200 feet long, and contains nearly 18,000 volumes.

Thirty-two miles farther, and we arrive at *Stratford-upon-Avon*, celebrated as the birth and burial place of William Shakspeare. Inns, *Red Horse*, *Shakspeare*, and *Golden Lion*. The house in which the "immortal bard" was born has been purchased by subscription, that it may be preserved for future generations. The church in which his remains are preserved is delightfully situated on the banks of the Avon, and is approached by a fine avenue of lime-trees. In the chancel is a bust of the poet, in front of which he and his wife are buried. There is a fine statue of Shakspeare in the town hall in High Street. There are also in the same hall excellent portraits of Shakspeare, Garrick, and the Duke of Dorset.

Eight miles northeast of Stratford-upon-Avon stands the ancient town of *Warwick*. It is situated on the eastern bank of the Avon. Inns, *Warwick Arms* (a good inn), and *Globe*. Population 11,000. This town is noted principally for its historical associations and famous ancient

castle, the magnificent residence of the Earl of Warwick. The principal object of interest in the town is the Church of St. Mary's, which contains many magnificent monuments; that of Richard Beauchamp, earl of Warwick, next to the monument of Henry VII. in Westminster Abbey, is considered the finest in England. Here is also the monument of Elizabeth's favorite, Dudley, earl of Leicester. On a mighty rock, at the base of which flows the Avon, is situated the celebrated *Castle of Warwick*, protected by embattled walls and stupendous towers, covered without with ivy, and within with frescoes and elegant paintings. It is at the present time, notwithstanding its antiquity, considered one of the most magnificent places in the kingdom. The Armory contains many curious relics. The celebrated antique vase found at Tivoli, and known as the "Warwick Vase," may be seen in the greenhouse; it is capable of holding one hundred and sixty-eight gallons. Guy's Cliff should be visited; it is only a short distance from the castle: here the famous Earl Guy and his wife are buried.

Two miles to the east of Warwick is the watering-place of *Leamington*: a place of great resort, and noted for its medicinal springs. The principal hotels are *Bedford*, *Regent*, *Bath*, *Angel*, *Warwick Arms*, and *Clarendon*. Population, 16,000. These waters are very efficacious in diseases of the skin. The environs are particularly interesting. The town contains assembly-rooms, ballrooms, magnificent pump and bath rooms, reading and library rooms, a museum, picture-gallery, and theatre.

The views of the *Castle of Kenilworth* are the most splendid and magnificent in the United Kingdom. They are only five miles from the town of Leamington, and a day may be well spent in their examination. Sir Walter Scott has immortalized their ivy-covered "cloud-capped towers" in his novel of the same name, which every one who has not read should do so before he visits this glorious ruin. The castle was founded by Geoffrey de Clinton, lord chamberlain to Henry I. Henry III. gave it to the famous Simon de Montfort, earl of Leicester. After this nobleman took up arms against his king, it was the favorite resort of his insurgent friends. After the earl had fled to France, the reb-

els held out six months against the entire forces of the kingdom. Edward II. was imprisoned here. In the reign of Edward I. the Earl of Leicester held a tournament here, which was attended by one hundred knights, with their ladies. In the reign of Edward III. it came into possession of the famous John of Gaunt, Edward's third son, who bequeathed it to his son Henry Bolingbroke, afterward Henry IV.; after which it remained the property of the crown until Elizabeth presented it to her favorite, Dudley, earl of Leicester, who entertained the virgin queen here in 1566, 1568, and 1575. The "royal progress" of Queen Bess is described by Scott. It is said that Leicester spent \$85,000 in seventeen days' entertainment, which is equivalent to half a million at the present time. The castle was plundered by the soldiers of Cromwell. After the Restoration it was presented to Sir Edward Hyde by Charles II., who also created him Earl of Clarendon and Baron of Kenilworth, in whose family it has remained to the present day.

Birmingham is twenty miles from *Leamington*. The population is about 240,000. Principal hotels are *Hen and Chickens*, *Royal*, *Clarendon*, *Stork*, *King's Head*, and *Union*. Birmingham is exclusively a manufacturing and commercial city, situated midway between Liverpool and London, and is the great seat of the hardware manufacture, which consists of every description of steel or iron goods, from the largest description of fire-arms to the smallest metallic articles required for use or ornament. The general appearance of Birmingham is any thing but prepossessing, most of the town being occupied by the artisan population, and there are but few public buildings. The principal are the town hall, a splendid Corinthian edifice, and the Gothic grammar-school. Some of the banks and the theatre are deserving of notice.

The town of *Tamworth*, which contains some 8000 inhabitants, is noted for its ancient castle, which is situated on an artificial height near the town. It was presented by William the Conqueror to Robert de Marmion, of Fontenoy, one of whose descendants Sir Walter Scott has immortalized. Sir Robert Peel represented Tamworth in Parliament for a long time.

We now pass *Burton-upon-Trent*, noted for its splendid ale.

Derby, a manufacturing town situated on the banks of the Derwent, contains 42,000 inhabitants. Hotels, *Royal* and *Midland*. This is solely a commercial town, and is noted for its silk, woolen, and cotton stockings; also for its marble and porcelain works. The silk-mill of Derby is the first and most extensive in England. There is a fine park for the recreation of the inhabitants.

From Derby to *Matlock* the distance by railway is about 20 miles. This is a watering-place of much interest: in addition to the celebrated mineral springs for which it is noted, the walks in the neighborhood are delightful and the scenery superb. There are numerous caverns in the vicinity, which, with the mines and petrifying wells, will well repay a visit of several days. The hotels are *Old* and *New Bath*, *Temple*, and *Walker's*.

From Matlock an excursion can be made to Newstead Abbey, the residence of Byron. Distance about 15 miles.

"Newstead! fast falling, once resplendent dome!
Religion's shrine, repentant Henry's pride!
Of warriors, monks, and dames the cloister'd tomb,
Whose pensive shades around thy ruins glide.

"Hail to thy pile! more honor'd in thy fall
Than modern mansions in their pillar'd state;
Proudly majestic frowns thy vaulted hall,
Scowling defiance on the blast of fate.

"Newstead! what saddening change of scene is thine!
Thy yawning arch betokens slow decay;
The last and youngest of a noble line
Now holds thy mouldering turrets in his sway.

"Deserted now, he scans thy gray-worn towers—
Thy vaults, where dead of feudal ages sleep—
Thy cloisters previous to the wintry showers—
These, these he views, and views them but to weep.

"Yet are his tears no emblem of regret;
Cherish'd affection only bids them flow;
Pride, hope, and love forbid him to forget,
But warm his bosom with impassion'd glow.

"Yet he prefers thee to the gilded domes,
Or gewgaw grottoes of the vainly great;
Yet lingers 'mid thy damp and mossy tombs,
Nor breathes a murmur 'gainst the will of fate.

"Haply thy sun, emerging, yet may shine,
Thee to irradiate with meridian ray;
Hours splendid as the past may still be thine,
And bless thy future as thy former day."

This abbey was founded in the year 1170, and dedicated to the Virgin Mary by Henry II. It continued in the possession of the Byrons until our poet sold it and appropri-

ated the proceeds for the jointure of the Hon. Mrs. Byron. Lord Byron repaired a large portion of this beautiful Gothic structure, but paying more especial attention to the inside than the exterior, entirely neglecting the roof, the rain penetrated to the apartments, and in a few years destroyed the elaborate ornaments which his lordship bestowed upon it. The neat little apartment which Lord Byron used as his study was decorated with a select collection of books, good classic busts, a sword in a gilt case, an antique cross, several skulls, etc. Newstead is now in the possession of Col. Wildman, who has improved it greatly, and displayed most exquisite taste and genius upon it.

Twelve miles from Matlock we leave the railway at the Rowsley station to visit *Chatsworth*, the magnificent residence of the Duke of Devonshire. This is considered the finest place belonging to any private individual in the world, and is most certainly the finest in England. William the Conqueror gave this vast domain to his natural son, William Peveril. In the reign of Elizabeth it was purchased by Sir William Cavendish. The first Duke of Devonshire commenced the present building in 1706. The park belonging to the palace comprises 2000 acres, in which, it is said, there are over 6000 deer. The building is of a quadrangular form, with an open court in the middle, in the centre of which is a splendid fountain, with a statue of the god Orion seated on the back of a dolphin. The interior of the palace is adorned with every thing that untold wealth and refined taste could procure. Many of the rooms are hung with tapestry and ornamented with carvings, while all the pictures are gems of art. The entrance hall is a grotto of magnificent marble, filled with pictures and curiosities of the rarest value. The picture-gallery and the gallery of statuary contain many gems by Titian, Canova, Thorwaldsen, and Wyatt. But the gardens and conservatory are the gems of the establishment. They were planned and laid out by Sir Joseph Paxton, of Crystal Palace notoriety, who was formerly a common gardener of the duke's, and who received for his gardening a larger salary than the President of the United States. He married a niece of the housekeeper's, and received with her a for-

tune of \$100,000: The housekeeper's situation is one of considerable profit, as she often receives over \$250 per day for showing visitors the establishment. Mary Queen of Scots was confined 13 years in the ancient tower that stands near the entrance of the palace. On the buttress of the bridge notice a group of statuary: it consists of a man with a child in his arms and a young woman. There is a tradition connected with it. One of the daughters of this noble house became a mother before she was a wife; in her misery she left the palace at midnight to throw herself and child into the river; her unhappy father followed her, and prevented this double crime. Stop at the lovely *Peacock Inn*.

Sheffield is a dingy manufacturing city, with little to see but the immense cutlery manufactures. It lies somewhat out of your direct line to Scotland, but persons interested in manufactures had better visit it. It contains 150,000 inhabitants. Principal hotels, *Royal, Albion, Black Swan, and Commercial*. The principal buildings are the town hall, Cutler's Hall, Assembly Rooms, Corn Exchange, and Shrewsbury Hospital. There is also a theatre, music hall, and public baths.

Leeds—the principal seat of woollen manufacture in England, the fifth town in size and commercial prosperity. It is beautifully situated on the banks of the Aire, and contains nearly 200,000 inhabitants. The principal hotels are *White Horse, Corn Exchange, and Adelphi*. Leeds is irregularly built, and the streets are narrow and crooked. Besides the production of woollen goods, Leeds has many large establishments for flax-spinning, with glass-house, potteries, and factories for making steam-engines. One of the most interesting sights here is a view of the cloth-halls on market-days.

It is our intention, on our return to Liverpool from Ireland, to take an eastern route as far as York, and from there to London. Travelers not intending to return to Liverpool, or, in doing so, to proceed *direct* to London, had better avail themselves at this point to visit York and examine its minster, the finest Gothic building in Europe.

Near Leeds are the ruins of Kierstead Abbey, which will repay a short visit.

From Leeds we take the railway to *Lancaster*, noted for its castle, once a magnifi-

cent structure. The town is beautifully situated on the south bank of the River Lune, near its mouth. It is of very ancient origin, having once been a Roman station. William the Conqueror gave it to Roger de Poictu. John of Gaunt built its castle. The first Earl of Lancaster was created in 1266. John of Gaunt, fourth son of Edward III., having married Blanche, the Duke of Lancaster's daughter, succeeded to the title. His son, Henry of Bolingbroke, earl of Derby and duke of Hereford, after his father's death, became Duke of Lancaster, and finally king in 1399, since which time this duchy has been associated with royal dignity. The town received its first charter from King John, and is noted for the manner in which it espoused the cause of the Royalists during the Parliamentary War; also for its participancy in the "War of the Roses" between York and Lancaster. The castle stands on the summit of a hill, and is now used as a county jail. Principal hotels are *King's Arms* and *Royal Oak*. Population 20,000. This city now gives the title of duke to the Prince of Wales.

Twenty miles from Lancaster we pass Kendal Junction, where a branch road ten miles in length leads to *Lake Windermere*, the queen of all the Cumberland lakes. The Kendal and Windermere Railroad now lands passengers within one mile of *Bowness*, on the border of the lake. The hotels are *Royal* and *Crown*. A small steamer plies from one end of the lake to the other during the season. Two or three months could be spent very agreeably among the lakes of Cumberland.

Many persons send their baggage on from Kendal to Carlisle, and make a hurried tour of the lake district, visiting *Keswick*, the residence of the late poet Southey; *Ambleside*, the residence of Miss Martineau, near which the late poet Wordsworth resided, and take the railway at the fine town of *Penrith*. The ruins of the castle which overlook this town are exceedingly romantic. This was for a long time the residence of Richard III. Visit the Giant's Grave, Lord Brougham's castle, and King Arthur's Round Table.

He pass'd red Penrith's Table Round,
For feats of chivalry renown'd;
Left Mayborough's mound and stones of power,
By Druids raised in magic hour,

And traced the Eamont's winding way,
Till Ulfo's lake behind him lay.

Bridal of Triermain.

Visit also "Long Meg and her Daughters:" they are about six miles from Penrith, and are considered some of the finest relics of antiquity. The neighborhood of Penrith is noted for the numerous country seats of England's nobility and gentry.

Seventeen miles from Penrith we arrive at the ancient town of *Carlisle*, situated on the south bank of the River Eden. It contains 26,000 inhabitants, and is a place of considerable manufacturing importance. The principal hotels are *County*, *Bush*, and *Royal*. It contains an ancient castle, partly in ruins, the erection of which is attributed to William Rufus. This city was taken by King David, and was afterward besieged by Robert Bruce. It nobly held out for Charles I., and suffered much in consequence. The principal objects of interest are the remains of the old castle, the Cathedral, and court-houses. The distance to Edinburgh is 101 miles.

Edinburgh, the capital of Scotland, is most picturesquely situated on two ridges of hills, within two miles of the Firth of Forth, and contains 160,000 inhabitants. The principal hotels are *Douglas's*, *British*, *Royal*, *Veitch's*, *Swain's*, *Clarendon*, *Macgregor's*, and *Addison's*. The prices will average \$2 50, and if the service is added, nearly \$3. Cab-fares in Edinburgh the single course, 1s., and half fare returning, by the hour; 1s. the first half hour, and 6d. every additional quarter of an hour.

Edinburgh, for its size, is one of the most imposing, interesting, and magnificent cities in Europe. Through its centre a deep, wild, and rocky ravine extends, dividing the city into the old and new town. This ravine, which was once the great deformity of the place, has been converted into beautiful gardens, and is crossed at two different points by a spacious bridge and an earthen mound. On the summit of a tremendous precipice stands *Edinburgh Castle*, whose origin is hid in obscurity. It is one of those fortresses which, by the articles of union between England and Scotland, must be kept fortified. To see the "crown jewels," which are kept strongly guarded in an old apartment of this castle, it will be necessary to procure an order at the Council-chamber, Royal Exchange.

This castle is teeming with romance and historical interest. See Scott's description of its capture from the English by Randolph, earl of Moray, in 1318. Sir William Kirkcaldy defended it for Mary Queen of Scots thirty-three days, having to contend against the combined force of both England and Scotland. The room is shown here where that unfortunate queen first became a mother, and the window where her son, afterward James VI., when only eight days old, was let down in a basket to be conveyed to a place of greater safety. Visit the State Prison, Armory, Mons Meg—a gigantic cannon, twenty inches in diameter at the bore: it was used at the siege of Norham Castle in 1514, and was formerly one of the most admired relics in the Tower of London. It was restored to this castle in 1829 by George IV., after remaining in the Tower a century and a half. The public buildings are very chaste in their design, and the general architecture of the city imposing and picturesque. Edinburgh is said to resemble Athens, and, in fact, has been termed by many writers the "Modern Athens." The principal street of Edinburgh is *Prince's Street*: here most of the hotels are located, and also the elegant monument to Sir Walter Scott, designed by George M. Kemp, who died before having completed the structure. It is 200 feet high, and has 287 steps leading to the top of the gallery. The statues in the niches are taken from the different works of the great writer: statue of Prince Charles (from *Waverley*); Meg Merrilies (from *Guy Rannering*), representing her breaking the sapling over the head of Lucy Bertram; *Last Minstrel* playing the harp; *Lady of the Lake*; and *George Heriot*. Sir Walter Scott was born at Edinburgh, August 15th, 1771; died at Abbotsford, September 21st, 1832. A large marble statue of Sir Walter, and at his side his pet dog Bevis, is placed under the canopy of the monument. Under the foundation stone is located a plate bearing the following inscription by Lord Jeffrey:

This graven plate,
deposited in the base of a votive building
On the fifteenth day of August, in the year of
Christ 1840,
and never likely to see the light again
till all the surrounding structures are crumbled
to dust
by the decay of time, or by human or elemental
violence,

C

may then testify to a distant posterity that
his countrymen began on that day
to raise an effigy and architectural monument
to the memory of Sir Walter Scott, Bart.,
whose admirable writings were then allowed
to have given more delight and suggested better
feeling
to a larger class of readers in every rank of
society
than those of any other author,
with the exception of Shakspeare alone;
and which were therefore thought likely to be
remembered
long after this act of gratitude,
on the part of the first generation of his admirers,
should be forgotten.

The National Picture-gallery, founded by Prince Albert in 1850, and completed in 1854, is of Greek-Ionic order, and was designed by W. and C. Playfair. It is open on Tuesdays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays, from 10 A.M. to 4 P.M., from October 1st to February 1st, with the exception of the month of *November*; and from 10 A.M. to 5 P.M., from February 1st to October 1st; on Saturday evenings from 7 to 9 P.M. Admission free.

The Royal Institution is situated on the mound which fronts on Hanover Street. It is of Doric order, and it also was designed by Playfair. To the west of the mound are located the gardens, which afford agreeable walks, and at the highest point of which is an ancient monument brought from Sweden, made from a block of granite 5½ feet high, with Runic inscription: *Ari rasti stain aftr Hialm Fadar sir; Guth hialbi ant Hans*. The translation of which is, "Ari erected this stone for Hialm, his father: God help his soul."

The Register House, used as a depository for public records, at the east end of Princes Street, forms a square of 200 feet, and contains 100 apartments, where the public business is transacted, and is surmounted by a dome 200 feet in height. In front of the building is an equestrian statue of the Duke of Wellington, by John Steele, R.S.A. The offices of the Inland Revenue are located on Waterloo Place. The buildings on this street are much admired: the style of architecture light, chaste, and attractive.

Upon the left of the stairway leading to Calton Hill stands the monument erected to Dugald Stewart, designed by Mr. Playfair; near it is the Observatory. On the summit of the hill Nelson's Monument is located, and from this point Burns's Monument is visible, also the Jail, the valley

at Holyrood, Arthur's Seat, Lammermoor, and Pentland Hills.

Near Nelson's Monument is the National Monument erected to the memory of the heroes of Waterloo. It was intended as an imitation of the Parthenon, but was never finished, owing to a want of funds. In Calton church-yard is a monumental tower erected to the memory of the historian David Hume.

St. Giles's Cathedral, named after the protecting saint of Edinburgh, retains much of its ancient Gothic work, and its irregular appearance renders it attractive, and bears comparison with many of the finest specimens of this style of architecture. In 1446 it became a collegiate church, and contained forty altars.

The *University* of Edinburgh, founded by James VI., is a fine educational establishment, having a library containing 100,000 volumes, and a museum rich in objects of natural history. One of the most attractive features in the city is the George IV. Bridge; and the Grayfriars' church-yard, formerly the garden belonging to the monastery of the Grayfriars, and now used as a cemetery, is interesting from the fact of many of Scotland's most distinguished men being interred there. The largest square in the city is George Square, where are located the principal residences of the nobility. St. Andrew's Square is the principal business portion of the city: in the centre is the Melville Monument. On the north-west corner is located the house where Lord Brougham was born, and on the southwest corner the residence of David Hume.

Leith, the sea-port of Edinburgh, and most important naval station on the east coast of Scotland, is about a mile and a half from the centre of the city. One mile west of Leith is the elegant Granton Pier, constructed recently by the Duke of Buccleugh. Between Granton and Edinburgh is the Royal Botanic Garden and the Edinburgh Cemetery, which is laid out with much taste. Near here is St. Mary's, the neatest church in the city, and the Zoological Gardens. In the vicinity of Edinburgh the spots most attractive are Hawthornden and Roslin. The Gothic chapel of Roslin is most exquisitely decorated; beneath it are deposited the remains of the barons of Roslin, who, up to the time of James VI., were buried in complete armor. There

was a superstitious belief respecting the appearance of flames in the chapel on the night previous to the death of any of the lords of Roslin, and the circumstance is beautifully described by Scott in his ballad of Rosabel. Braid Hills, Habbie's How, Newhall, Hopetoun House, the Palace and Abbey of Dunfermline, must all be visited.

Gavin Douglas, the Scottish poet, and the translator of Virgil, was provost of St. Giles's. It was in this church, in 1603, that James VI. delivered his farewell address previous to his departure for England, when about to take possession of the crown. In the Cemetery of St. Giles's are deposited the remains of John Knox, the ecclesiastical reformer. In the centre of Parliament Square stands the equestrian statue of Charles II., considered a fine piece of statuary. Parliament House, where the meetings of the Supreme Court occur, has been recently renovated; the great hall, with its finely arched roof of carved oak, serves as a promenade for the members of the court when not engaged in carrying on their cases. At the north end of the hall is a statue of Duncan Forbes, of Culloden, by *Roubiliac*. It has the following inscription on the pedestal: "Duncan Forbes, de Culloden, supremæ in civilibus curiæ præsidi judici integerrimo civi optimo præsens virtutis viro facultas juridica libens possint anno post obitum quinto." The *Advocates' Library* is rich in printed volumes, amounting to 150,000; also a valuable collection of Scottish poetry, 400 volumes; and 1700 MSS. This is one of the five libraries that are entitled to a copy of every new work that is published in Great Britain. The office of librarian has always been filled by distinguished men and able scholars, and the custom is still continued, the office being now filled by a person experienced as a linguist and otherwise very talented. One of the finest ornaments of the city is Victoria Hall, with its noble spire, which rises to the height of 241 feet. On the north of Lawnmarket is Lady Stairs' Close, the alley in which is laid the scene of Sir Walter Scott's romance, "My Aunt Margaret's Mirror." Over the door, which figures conspicuously in the story, is a coat of arms, and the legend "Fear the Lord and depart from evil."

The next most important memorial of Scotland's ancient splendor is the remains

of the palace of *Holyrood*. It was a magnificent building in former days. Both palace and abbey are open to the public every day except Sunday: on Saturday, free; other days by ticket; price sixpence to get in, and several more before you get out. This palace is the ancient residence of Scottish royalty. The most interesting rooms in the palace are those last occupied by the unfortunate Mary; her bedchamber remains in the same state as when she left it; and the cabinet where her secretary and favorite, Rizzio, was murdered, is shown, with marks of his blood still upon the floor.—See Sir Walter Scott's *Chronicles of Canongate*. The roofless choir is shown where once stood the altar before which the beautiful Mary and the next nearest heir to the English crown, Henry Darnley, were united. In the picture-gallery are some frightfully executed portraits of over one hundred of Scotland's kings, evidently painted by the same hand, and from imagination.

From Holyrood proceed to *Calton Hill*, whose summit is over 300 feet above the level of the sea, and from which a delightful view of the city may be obtained, as well as a close examination of the National, Dugald Stewart's, Melville's, and Burns's Monuments. Heriot's Hospital, the University, Grayfriars' Church, and National Gallery, with many other objects of interest, may be visited, should the traveler make a lengthened stay.

In the palace of Dunfermline the good Queen Maude was born; also Charles I. of England, and his sister Elizabeth, queen of Bohemia. Charles II. was the last monarch who resided here. In the Abbey were deposited the remains of some twenty kings, queens, and princesses of Scotland. Chief among these was the hero Robert Bruce. The Palace and Abbey are fifteen miles from Edinburgh.

One of the most interesting excursions in the vicinity of Edinburgh is that to Melrose Abbey, Abbotsford, the celebrated residence of Sir Walter Scott, and Dryburg Abbey, his burial-place. The whole excursion can be made in one day. Take the early train to Melrose Abbey; then a carriage for Abbotsford—three miles—returning to Melrose; visit Dryburg, four miles in the opposite direction; returning, take the evening train to Edinburgh.

Melrose Abbey, so famous in romance and poetry, is one of the finest specimens of Gothic architecture in Europe. It is all in ruins, with the single exception of the church, yet its ornaments and edges are as sharp as when newly cut. The Abbey was founded in the early part of the twelfth century by King David I. Many of the royal families of Scotland were interred here, among whom was Alexander II. The heart of Robert Bruce is also buried here. The Abbey was mostly destroyed by the English in 1322. The Monks' Walk was a favorite resort of Sir Walter Scott.

About three miles from the Abbey stands *Abbotsford*, situated on the banks of the Tweed. Of world-wide renown is this mansion; not that its position or beauty are much to be admired, but the name of the genius that once inhabited it is fresh in the memory of every individual who speaks the English language, and must remain so for ages. Abbotsford is now the property of Mr. Hope Scott, who married Sir Walter's granddaughter. The principal apartments in the house are the armory, hung with nearly every kind of weapon; the dining-room, containing many handsome portraits and pictures, one of which is the head of Mary Queen of Scots on a charger; Cromwell, Charles II., etc. The library contains a choice collection of 20,000 volumes. The study, which contains a few volumes of reference, remains nearly as the poet left it. The drawing-room is a spacious apartment, furnished with dark antique furniture. The housekeeper will expect 1s. 6d. from a single individual, or 2s. 6d. from a party, for showing the apartments. They are not shown during the months of December and January. The fare for a horse and carriage, with one horse from Melrose Abbey to Abbotsford, and return, is \$1 25; for two horses, \$2, exclusive of two shillings to drivers and tolls.

From Melrose Abbey to Dryburg and back, \$1 75, one horse; \$2 50, two horses.

Dryburg is one of the most picturesque ruins in Scotland. It was founded during the reign of David I. James Stuart, one of the Darnley family, was its last abbot. He was buried under the altar. Sir Walter Scott was buried here at his particular request. His tomb is in St. Mary's aisle, which is the most beautiful part of the Ab-

hey. His wife's tomb is on one side, and his eldest son's on the other. On a rocky eminence overlooking the river is a colossal statue of the hero Wallace.

ROUTE No. 28.

From *Edinburgh to Stirling, Callander, the Trosachs, Loch Katrine, Loch Lomond, Dumbarton to Glasgow.*

Stirling is situated thirty-five miles west from *Edinburgh*, and is reached by railway. It is a place of great antiquity, and looks much like *Edinburgh* on a small scale. It contains a fine castle, the former residence of the kings of Scotland, built upon a rocky eminence, the battlements of which command a magnificent prospect. The population of the town is about 13,000. Principal hotels are the *Royal* and *Golden Lion*. In point of historical interest the Castle of *Stirling* is not excelled by any in Great Britain. On account of its inaccessible situation in the centre of the kingdom, it early became a place of great importance, and was for a lengthened period the favorite royal residence. It is of a quadrangular shape, with an open area in the centre. In addition to the other buildings, it includes the old palace built by James V. and the Parliament House. The castle is now used as a barrack for the soldiers. One of the most interesting rooms is that called the Douglas Room, in which William, earl of Douglas, was assassinated by James II. This haughty noble having, in conjunction with the Earls of Ross and Crawford, conspired against the king, was invited by that monarch to *Stirling*, with the king's word of safe-conduct. While in this room, James tried to persuade him to abandon his evil intentions, which Douglas refused to do, when the king, becoming incensed at his stubbornness, stabbed him to the heart; the attendants, entering, threw his body out of the window. In the chapel of the castle Mary was crowned Queen of Scots. Her son, James VI., was also baptized here.

From the heights of *Stirling* no less than twelve battle-fields are in sight, on one of which Bruce secured the independence of Scotland by the great battle of *Bannockburn* in 1314. William Wallace also achieved a great victory over the English in 1287. *Stirling* was the birthplace of James II. and V., and was a favorite residence of James VI. who was crowned in

the old church in the town, the famous reformer, John Knox, preaching the coronation sermon. The field of *Bannockburn*, where Robert de Bruce, with 30,000 soldiers, vanquished the English army of 100,000, is one of the "lions" of the vicinity. *Castle Campbell* is only 12 miles distant from *Stirling*. Visit also the town of *Doune*, where Mary and Darnley had a hunting-seat.

We now arrive at the town of *Callander*, the terminus of the railway, on our visit to Lake Venacher, the Trosachs, Lake Katrine, and Lake Lomond. Two miles from *Callander* we reach "Coilantogle's Ford," where Roderick Dhu, in Scott's "Lady of the Lake," promised to conduct Fitz James in safety, after which he challenged him to single combat:

"See here all vantageless I stand,
Armed like thyself with single brand,
For this is Coilantogle Ford,
And thou must keep thee with thy sword."

Fourteen miles from *Callander* we reach Loch Ard, with Ben Lomond in front; nine miles more, Loch Katrine; then six miles to *Loch Lomond*, the chief of all the Scottish lakes. The railway now runs to Loch Lomond from *Stirling* in 1½ hours. Steamers ply regularly on the lake, and land passengers on the western shore who desire to visit the Castle of Inverary by the way of Glencoe; those who wish to ascend Ben Lomond land at the ferry of Inveraglas, from thence they proceed to Rowardennan Hotel, the starting-point. Rob Roy's prison and cave, along the shore of the lake, will be examined with interest. At the head of the lake stands Balloch Castle, once the strong-hold of the Lennox family, from whence the cars start for Glasgow on the arrival of the boat. On our way to that city we pass Dumbarton Castle, situated on the peak of a rock nearly 600 feet in height. It is noted for being the place of confinement of the patriot Wallace: among other relics here shown, which formerly belonged to that hero, is an immense two-edged sword.

Glasgow is the most populous city in Scotland, and third in population and commerce in the empire, containing 400,000 inhabitants. Principal hotels are *Queen's, George, Royal, Tontine, and Globe*. These, with the exception of Tontine, are all situated on St. George's Square, which is the

principal one in the city. The chief portion of the town lies on the north bank of the Clyde. This river is crossed by five fine bridges, and lined by magnificent quays. The navigation of the Clyde, formerly impeded by many obstructions, has of late years been so much improved that vessels of 1000 tons burden can reach the city. To show the increase of trade, the custom duties levied in 1800 were about \$4000, now they are \$4,000,000—1000 times increase in 60 years! Before our Revolution, 1776, tobacco was the great trade, and the wealthy inhabitants were styled "tobacco lords." This trade being interrupted on account of the war, their citizens turned their attention to cotton, when soon the "cotton lords" eclipsed the "tobacco lords." Now the "iron lords" reign supreme. In 1880 there were 40,000 tons of iron used in Glasgow, now the amount is 900,000.

Glasgow was the cradle of steam navigation; and the first steamer in Europe was launched here in 1812, Henry Bell being the projector. James Watt, a native of Glasgow, in 1768 first applied steam as a motive power. Monuments have been erected to both of those citizens.

Glasgow possesses a University, of high repute as a seat of learning, and contains many other institutions devoted to the pursuit of science. Among its numerous magnificent public edifices is the Cathedral, erected in the early part of the 12th century. It originally consisted of three churches, and contains numerous antique monuments. The Cathedral, and the immense church-yard surrounding it, will be examined with much interest. The necropolis contains several very chaste and magnificent monuments, chief among which is that of John Knox, the great Reformer. The Royal Exchange is a most magnificent building. It is in the Corinthian style, and cost \$250,000. The principal park is "Kelvin Grove," which cost the corporation \$500,000.

One day must be spent in visiting Ayr—which can be reached by railway—to visit the birthplace of Scotland's favorite, Robert Burns. The distance is 40 miles from Glasgow. Seven miles from Glasgow we pass through the town of Paisley, noted for its cotton, silk, plaids, and Canton-crape shawl manufactories. It contains 50,000

inhabitants. The Abbey Church is well worth a visit. A short distance from Paisley, on the left, we pass the celebrated Oak of Elderslie, under which Wallace hid from the English forces. Twenty miles from Glasgow we pass *Eglintoun Castle*, the seat of the Montgomery family, who came from Normandy with William the Conqueror. One of the family, Sir Hugh Montgomery, took prisoner the famous Hotspur Henry Percy. The family were raised to the peerage in the 15th century.

Ayr is a sea-port town of 18,000 inhabitants. It is divided by the River Ayr into two parts, Wallacetown and Newtown. The river is crossed by the "two brigs," immortalized by Burns. On the site of the tower where Wallace was confined, a Gothic structure, 115 feet high, was erected in 1885: it is called the "Wallace Tower." In front there is a statue of the hero; at the top are the clock and bells of the old dungeon steeple. Two miles from Ayr is the cottage, divided into two rooms, where the poet Burns was born, Jan. 25th, 1759. About two miles from this we reach

"Alloway's auld haunted kirk,"

which, having become immortalized by Burns in his "Tam O'Shanter," as well as being the burial-place of his father and mother, and in the immediate vicinity of the poet's own monument, has become an object of great interest. The modern monuments in the kirk-yard are now very numerous. A short distance to the west is the well where

"Mungo's mither hanged hersel'."

The monument of Burns was erected in 1820, at a cost of about \$17,000. It is surrounded by about an acre of ground, kept in beautiful order by a Mr. Auld, who lives in a pretty cottage between the kirk and "Auld Brig." In a room on the ground floor of the monument are numerous relics of the late poet: one of his portraits, a snuff-box made from the wood of Alloway Kirk, and the Bible which he gave to his Highland Mary. The monument itself is made in imitation of that of Lysicrates at Athens. It is about 60 feet high, surrounded by nine Corinthian columns 80 feet high, supporting a cupola which is surmounted by a gilt tripod. The whole structure is of fine white freestone, and presents a very chaste and classical appearance.

The celebrated statues of Tam O'Shanter and Souther Johnnie, by Thom of Ayr, are placed in a grotto within the grounds belonging to the monument. The scenery is equal, in richness and variety, to any in Scotland; while the interest attached to the banks of the Doon, the spot where Burns composed "Man was made to mourn," the "Braes of Ballochmyle," and the junction of the Ayr with the Luger, all serve to make this vicinity peculiarly attractive. It is a remarkable circumstance that Burns is the only case on record where the genius of a single man has made the language of his country classical. Eleven miles east of Ayr, on the Dumfries and Glasgow railroad, is the town of Mauchline, the scene of the "Holy Fair" and "Jolly Beggars." "Poosie Nansie's" cottage, in the town, is still pointed out.

Another interesting excursion from Glasgow may be made to Bothwell Castle, Hamilton Palace, Lanark, and the Falls of the Clyde.

A very pleasant excursion may be made to *Dumfries*, where, in addition to the monument erected over the grave of Burns, in St. Michael's Church, and the house where he died, and where his widow resided for 30 years, you can visit Caerlaverock Castle, Drumlanrig Castle—the residence of the Duke of Buccleuch—Includen House, and New Abbey. The distance by railway is 93 miles.

From Glasgow you may take steamer direct to Belfast, or take the cars to Ardrossan, less than an hour's ride, and take the steamer from thence to Belfast. The distance from Ardrossan is not over 75 miles; time about seven hours. The distance, by the Clyde, from Glasgow is 180 miles.

If you wish to visit Londonderry and the Giant's Causeway, take the steamer from Glasgow to Londonderry. Many persons desire only to visit Dublin, returning by Holyhead to London, or taking the American steamer home from Galway. The distance from Glasgow to Dublin is 233 miles; fare, \$2 50; time, 18 hours.

IRELAND.

Ireland is divided into four provinces, Leinster, Munster, Ulster, and Connaught, and contains over 4,000,000 inhabitants. It is governed by a lord lieutenant appointed by the crown of England. Its situation, in a commercial and financial point of view, has much improved in the last ten years, its revenue having increased \$12,000,000 in the last six.

ROUTE No. 29.

This route will cover nearly all the interesting portions of the island; at least all that can be reached by railway.

From Londonderry to Cork via the Giant's Causeway, Antrim, Lough Neagh, Dundalk, Drogheda, Dublin, Kildare to Cork, or branching off at Kildare, visit Waterford via Kilkenny, returning from Waterford by steamer to Liverpool, distance 230 miles, or to Bristol, distance 220 miles.

*Londonderry, or Derry, is beautifully situated on the west bank of the River Foyle, five miles above its entrance into Lough Foyle. It contains a population of 20,000. Principal hotels, *Imperial* and *Commercial*. The city is well built, lighted, and paved. In the centre of the city is a square called Diamond, from each side of which a handsome street leads to the four principal gates of the city. The suburb of Waterside, on the opposite side of the river, is connected with the city by a bridge erected in 1789 by an American. Derry is noted for the noble manner it withstood the siege of King James's forces in 1689. An anonymous letter having been received by a Protestant nobleman—Earl of Mount Alexander—that on a certain day all the Protestants in Ireland were to be murdered by the Catholics, in accordance with an oath they had all taken, and that a captain's commission would be the reward of the party that murdered him, he gave the alarm, which spread to Derry, and while the bewildered citizens ran through the streets, some dozen of the apprentice-boys seized the keys from the guard, and just as Lord Antrim's troops reached the Ferry Gate, drew it up with some slight resistance from the guard. They sustained the siege for 105 days, and were reduced to the extremity of eating dogs and rats. A boom was placed across the river to pre-*

vent supplies from reaching there. One of the supply frigates, however, under the command of the Orange Admiral Kirk, with all sail spread, "dashed with giant strength against the barrier and broke it in two, but from the violence of the shock rebounded and ran upon the river's bank. The satisfaction of the enemy was displayed by an instantaneous burst of tumultuous joy. They ran with disorder to the shore, prepared to board her, when the vessel, firing a broadside, was extricated by the shock, and floated out nobly into the deep again." It is said over 2000 died by famine during the siege. The principal buildings are the Cathedral and Bishop's Palace. The former is a handsome Gothic edifice; an elegant view is obtained from the top of the city and surrounding country. The Cathedral contains the colors taken at the siege of Derry, also a handsome monument to Bishop Knox. The chief ornament of the city is the fluted column erected to the memory of its heroic defender, Rev. George Walker.

Innikillen may now be visited by railway. It lies about sixty miles in a south-western direction from Londonderry.

From Londonderry to Portrush is forty miles. We leave the main line at Coleraine, a modest-looking town of 6000 inhabitants, for Portrush, a short distance thence by carriage to *Dunluce Castle* and the Giant's Causeway. The former is considered the most picturesque ruin in Ireland, or perhaps in the kingdom. It stands upon an insulated rock one hundred feet above the level of the sea, and is only reached from the main land by a natural bridge eighteen inches wide. The castle was the ancient residence of the M'Quillan's, and afterward of the M'Donalds of Scotland, Col. M'Donald having married into the family of the M'Quillans. The Scottish family are still the lords of Antrim and Dunluce. This castle is the subject of endless tradition, and has been the scene of many romantic as well as horrible events.

The *Giant's Causeway* is a basaltic promontory which projects upward of 1000 feet into the sea, and consists of huge piles of prismatic columns, arranged side by side with such perfect uniformity that one might fancy them to be the work of ingenious artificers; still it is questionable

whether the art of man could rival the nicety with which each piece is fitted to the other. It is said we walk over 40,000 of these beautifully-cut and polished columns. There is a neat hotel at the Causeway for the accommodation of tourists, where guides may be procured at \$1 per day. There are legends connected with the Giant's Well, the Portoon Cave, the Dunkerry Cave, the Giant's Amphitheatre, Chimney-tops, and Gateway, all of which the traveler will hear related in a rich flowing brogue, if he keep his guide well supplied with small change. We give from Black's Guide one of the origins of the Causeway.

"The giant, Fin M'Coul, was the champion of Ireland, and felt very much aggrieved at the insolent boasting of a certain Caledonian giant, who offered to beat all who came before him, and even dared to tell Fin that if it weren't for the wetting of himself, he would swim over and give him a drubbing. Fin at last applied to the king, who, not perhaps daring to question the doings of such a mighty man, gave him leave to construct a causeway right to Scotland, on which the Scot walked over and fought the Irishman. Fin turned out victor; and with an amount of generosity quite becoming his Hibernian descent, kindly allowed his former rival to marry and settle in Ireland, which the Scot was nothing loth to do, seeing that at that time living in Scotland was none of the best, and every body knows that Ireland was always the richest country in the world. Since the death of the giants, the causeway, being no longer wanted, has sunk under the sea, only leaving a portion of itself visible here, a little at the island of Rathlin, and the portals of the grand gate on Staffa."

From Coleraine to Belfast, distance 82 miles.

If you stop at *Antrim*, a town of 2500 inhabitants, visit Antrim Castle, with its beautiful parks and grounds; also *Lough Neagh*, the largest of the Irish lakes, and, next to Lake Geneva, the largest in Europe. On its shore may be seen Shane's Castle, the seat of the famous race of heroes, the O'Neils, who were for ages the lords of Ulster. The Red Hand in the arms of Ulster, which were the arms of the O'Neils, is thus accounted for: When Ireland first was conquered or settled, it was

permitted to the person who should first touch the ground that he should be its chief. O'Neil, who was one of the party that first approached the shore, cut off his hand and threw it on the bank, thereby first touching the ground; and from this individual sprung the royal race. The waters of this lake are not only celebrated for their healing of scrofulous diseases, but also for their petrifying properties, requiring but a few years to turn wood into stone.

From Antrim to Belfast, distance 20 miles.

Belfast is beautifully situated on the River Lagan, at the head of Belfast Lough, and is the largest town in the province of Ulster. It contains upward of 120,000 inhabitants. The principal hotels are the *Albion*, *Imperial*, and *Queen's*. Average price, \$2 50 per day. The whole of the city of Belfast, whose population and prosperity have so rapidly increased, stands on the territory of the Marquis of Donegal, to whose ancestors it was awarded by James I. when Belfast was a small village, and formerly returned that nobleman a million and half dollars per annum. Belfast is a great seat of both linen and cotton manufactures. It possesses a large foreign trade, as well as extensive intercourse with the ports of the Scotch and English coast, especially with Liverpool, to which it sends great quantities of cattle and agricultural produce. The city has a cheerful aspect: the streets are wide and well paved, and the houses mostly of brick, and well built. Belfast contains an important collegiate establishment, entitled the Belfast Academical Institution, and is also the seat of one of the queen's colleges. One of the most elegant edifices in the town, finished in the Italian style, is that which contains the offices of the harbor commissioners: it has a fine clock-tower, and the whole edifice is constructed of cut stone. The first Bible that was ever printed in Ireland was published at Belfast—the printing of this volume did not occur, however, until 1794; no printing-press was brought here until 1696, Ireland being far behind even Russia in this respect. The public buildings are mostly of modest appearance. The Commercial Buildings contain handsome reading-rooms, well-furnished with newspapers. The Bank of Belfast presents in its style

of architecture a mixture of Doric and Corinthian, and is quite attractive in its appearance. The First Presbyterian Meeting-house, in Rosemary Street, is elegantly decorated inside; the ceiling is elaborately ornamented in stucco; a portico, composed of ten Doric columns, with an elaborate balustrade, renders the exterior worthy of observation.

The *Belfast Museum* contains a large collection of Irish antiquities, and the building is rich in design and execution. The Custom-house, Post-office, and St. Patrick's Cathedral, are among the other principal buildings. The extensive flax-mills will repay a visit, also the Linen Hall. The *Queen's Bridge*, which occupies "the Great Bridge of Belfast," is very elegant, large, and substantial. Beyond the *Presbyterian College*, a very magnificent building, is the *Botanical Garden*, established in 1830. It is the next finest in Ireland to that of Dublin, and even possesses many advantages over the latter.

From Belfast to Dublin, distance 112 miles.

Fifty-eight miles from Belfast we pass through the manufacturing town of *Dundalk*, where Edward Bruce was crowned King of Ireland. He resided here for two years, when he was killed near by in an engagement with the English. After Scotland had gained her independence on the field of Bannockburn, the Irish invited Edward, brother of Robert Bruce, to take possession of the crown of Ireland. He was the last monarch, and Dundalk was the last town in Ireland where a monarch was crowned.

Twenty miles farther we arrive at *Drogheda*, which is pleasantly situated on the River Boyne. The Boyne is celebrated in history, the banks of which being the battle-ground where the forces of James II. and those of his son-in-law, William, prince of Orange, met July 1st, 1690. The engagement is known as the "Battle of the Boyne." The forces were equally divided, 30,000 on a side. The prince was the victor. James fled to France, and the victory secured to the country liberty, law, and religion. The brave Duke of Schomberg, who commanded the prince's forces, was killed on the field: see the monument erected to his memory. Kohl says, "James displayed but little courage in this mon-

cable battle. He abandoned the field even before the battle was decided, and made a ride of unexampled rapidity through Ireland. In a few hours he reached the castle of Dublin, and on the following day he rode to Waterford, a distance of 100 miles. Nevertheless, James sought to throw the blame of the whole defeat on the Irish. On arriving at the castle of Dublin, he met the Lady Tyrconnel, a woman of ready wit, to whom he exclaimed, 'Your countrymen, the Irish, can run very fast, it must be owned.' 'In this, as in every other respect, your majesty surpasses them, for you have won the race,' was the merited rebuke of the lady. The day after the battle Drogheda opened its gates to the English army. It is one of the many towns which experienced the rigor of Cromwell's severity during the merciless campaign of 1650, nearly the entire garrison, with great numbers of the inhabitants, having been put to the sword after a successful siege. One hundred of the inhabitants having taken shelter in St. Peter's Church steeple, Cromwell ordered it to be fired, and burned them up. The slaughter was continued for five days.

The linen trade, which is very extensive in the north of Ireland, forms the staple of Drogheda. The Earl of Desmond, Lord Chief Justice of Ireland, was beheaded here in 1467 for kindness shown toward the Irish people.

From Drogheda to Dublin, distance 82 miles.

Dublin is handsomely situated on the banks of the Liffey, and contains a population of 200,000. Principal hotels are *Shelbourne, Reynolds's, Gresham's, Morrison's, Royalibernian, and Mackin's*, with a host of others. Average fare \$2.

Dublin is the metropolis of the island, and is distinguished by the magnificence and number of its public buildings, and by its numerous splendid residences, and is justly regarded in external appearance as one of the finest cities of Europe. Dublin was first taken by the English under Richard Strongbow in 1169. Henry II. held his first court here in 1172. In 1210 King John held a court here, when the first bridge was thrown across the Liffey. It was besieged by Edward Bruce in 1316, when he was repulsed with great loss; likewise by Henry VIII., with the same

effect. Dublin is the seat of a Protestant University styled Trinity College, which dates its foundation from the time of Queen Elizabeth. There are, besides, academies and other institutions for the culture of science, literature, and the fine arts. The amount of commerce of Dublin is considerable. Both foreign and coasting trade are extensively carried on. As the mouth of the Liffey is so obstructed by sand-banks that large vessels can not reach the city, an admirable harbor has been constructed at Kingston, six miles from the city, with which it is connected by a railway.

The principal objects of attraction in Dublin are, first, Dublin Castle, the residence of the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. This is his official residence. Visit the chapel where the arms of the different lord lieutenants from 1172 to the present time are displayed; see the state apartments, Council Chamber, St. Patrick's Hall, and the private drawing-room. The *Cathedral* contains many antique monuments; among others, that of Strongbow, who first invaded Ireland. It was here that the Church Liturgy was first read in Ireland in the English tongue. Previous to the 16th century many relics were deposited here, among others the shrine of St. Culie, stolen from the Welsh by the people of Dublin. The Museum is also very interesting. The other principal sights are the Bank of Ireland, general Post-office, Nelson's Monument, Custom-house, Trinity College, the Cathedral of St. Patrick, the Four Courts, viz., Queen's Bench, Chancery, Exchequer, and Common Pleas—this is a very beautiful building, and cost \$1,000,000—and *Phoenix Park*, the Hyde Park of Dublin. These grounds are beautifully laid out, and are the resort of the fashionable society of the metropolis. An obelisk was raised here to Wellington by his fellow-countrymen which cost \$100,000. The Zoological and Botanical Gardens are well worth a visit; also the houses where Moore, the poet, and Wellington were born, and where the great liberator, O'Connell, resided. The cemetery is also an interesting spot, laid out with great taste, and kept in a neat and careful manner. The tombs of O'Connell and Curran, the distinguished orator, are the most attractive. Every day the graves in this cemetery are decorated with fresh flowers, and in winter with evergreens.

The excursions around Dublin are very numerous. Among others, visit by all means the Hill of Howth, with its castle, abbey, and college, and on your route see Clontarf Castle, the seat of the Vernons, and the battle-field where Brian Boroihme defeated the Danes.

An interesting excursion, occupying three days, can be made to Enniskerry, the Waterfall, Castle Kevin, the Seven Churches, Bed of St. Kevin, Vale of Avoca, Castle Howard, the Meeting of the Waters, Wicklow, Glen of the Downs, etc.

From Dublin to Galway, distance 126 miles; time, 5½ hours. Fare \$5, passing Maynooth, celebrated for its college and castle, Mullingar, Athlone, and Athenry.

From Dublin to Cork, distance 164 miles. Fare \$7 50.

Those wishing to visit Killarney and the lakes can purchase tickets direct, branching off from the Cork route at Mallow. The distance to Killarney is 186 miles. Fare \$8 50.

After passing the town of *Kildare*, where the railroad branches off to Waterford through Kilkenny, which is a miserable place, containing nothing of interest except some ecclesiastical ruins, we arrive at the city of Cashel, formerly the residence of the kings of Munster, and now remarkable for its ancient remains, situated on the *Rock of Cashel*, in the immediate vicinity of the town. They consist of a palace, chapel, cathedral, tower, and abbey.

Mallow is a small town pleasantly situated on the River Blackwater. The road to Killarney here branches off the main line to Cork, distance 41 miles.

Killarney, now that it is accessible by railway, is a place of great resort for tourists during the summer and autumn months. The town, which is none of the cleanest, and contains about 7000 inhabitants, derives its sole importance and celebrity from its immediate proximity to the lakes, called by their name, the beauty of which, combined with the various objects of interest which surround them, has rendered them famous throughout the world. But don't expect too much: you who have visited our own Lake George, in the State of New York—you who have breakfasted and dined at the Fort William Henry Hotel, will revert with pleasure to those days when you visit the Lakes of Killarney, and

dine at Dunn's Railway or Finn's Victoria Hotel. Fare here average \$2 50 per day.

The tour of the lakes, which are all connected, viz., Leane, Muckross, and Upper Lake, is made partly by jaunting-car, partly on foot, and partly by boat.

We first visit the ruins of Aghadoe, which are considered the finest in the kingdom: Beaufort House, Dunloe Castle, the Black Valley, Derrycunihy Waterfall, M'Carthy Island—the M'Carthys formerly owned the whole county of Kerry—Arbutus Island, the islands on Muckross Lake, the Muckross Abbey, and Abbey Mansion, the Meeting of the Waters, and O'Sullivan's Punch-bowl: the whole circuit is only about thirty miles, and can be "done" in one day very comfortably.

Instead of returning to Mallow, and from thence to Cork, if not pressed for time, return by the way of Kenmare, Bantry, and Bandon, distance one hundred and seven miles; fifty miles to Bantry by private car; from Bantry to Bandon thirty-seven miles by coach; from thence by rail to Cork.

Cork is a city of ancient origin, situated on both banks of the River Lee, which is crossed by nine bridges, all of modern construction and elegant architecture. The principal streets and suburbs are well paved and lighted, but the back and narrow streets are generally in a miserable condition. It is the second city in the island in size and populousness, containing over 100,000 inhabitants, and is only inferior to Belfast in the amount of its foreign trade. Provisions and other agricultural produce are largely exported, ship-building is carried on to a large extent, and the manufacture of cotton and wooden goods is considerable. It is also the seat of one of the queen's colleges, and contains several literary and scientific institutions. The principal hotels are the *Imperial*, *Royal*, *Victoria*, and *Commercial*; average fare \$2. The principal buildings are the Mansion House, in which the mayor resides; the Cathedral, Christ's Church, St. Patrick's Church—small but very neat—and St. Ann's Church. The Museum, situated in the Royal Cork Institution, is well worth a visit. The harbor of Cork, six miles distant, is one of the finest in the United Kingdom. It was formerly called the "Cove of Cork," but received the

name of "Queenstown" on the occasion of the visit of Queen Victoria, who landed here on her visit to Ireland in 1849.

Every person who visits Cork must visit the "Groves of Blarney," a distance of five miles, not only to see Blarney Castle, long the residence of the royal race of the M'Carthy's, barons of Blarney and earls of Clancarty, but for the purpose of kissing the "Blarney Stone," which stands at the north of the castle. The tradition is, that whoever kisses it becomes possessed with a peculiar "soft, persuasive, wheedling" eloquence that is irresistible; hence the song:

"There is a stone there,
That whoever kisses,
Oh, he never misses
To grow eloquent.
'Tis he may clamber
To a lady's chamber,
Or become a member
Of Parliament.
A clever spouter
He'll sure turn out, or
An out an outer
To be let alone!
Don't hope to hinder him,
Sure he's a pilgrim
From the Blarney Stone."

The pleasure-grounds surrounding the castle are very beautiful. A short distance from the castle lies the lovely Lake of Blarney, to which is attached another tradition. 'Tis said that M'Carthy, earl of Clancarty, whose possessions were confiscated at the Revolution, threw all his family plate into the lake at a certain spot; that the secret is never known but to three of his descendants at a time; that before one dies he communicates it to another of the family. The secret is to be religiously kept until one of the descendants again becomes possessed of the property. 'Tis also said that herds of beautiful white cows rise at certain seasons from the bottom of the lake to graze on the bordering pastures!

An excursion to the ancient city of Cloyne will be found exceedingly pleasant, passing Rostellan Castle, the magnificent seat of the noble family of the O'Briens, marquesses of Thomond.

At the eastern end of Queenstown there is a modern mansion which occupies the site of the ancient castle of the Fitzgeralds. In it is kept a sword; it is said to have belonged to the famous Brian Boroihme, the ancestor of the O'Brien family. The ruins at Cloyne are quite numerous.

Travelers may now return to Dublin and take the steamer for Holyhead or Liverpool, or take steamer from Cork to Bristol or Liverpool.

The distance from Dublin to Holyhead is only 64 miles; time, 4½ hours. We should recommend the following route, viz.:

ROUTE No. 30.

From Dublin or Cork to Holyhead, in Wales, thence to *London via* Bangor, Chester, Liverpool, Manchester, York, Doncaster, Peterborough, and Cambridge.

If you wish to reach London direct, the most expeditious and economical route would be from Cork, by steamer to Bristol, from thence to London by railway.

From Holyhead to Chester, distance 85 miles.

The *Tubular Bridge* over the Menai Straits is considered one of the mechanical wonders of the world; the sight of it alone is worth a visit to Wales. Here is a stupendous iron structure, over 1500 feet in length, and raised sufficiently high to allow ships with the loftiest masts to pass under it, and only one pier to support it. It was erected by Mr. Stephenson, architect, and cost \$5,000,000. Eighteen hundred men were employed 4½ years. The whole weight is over 11,000 tons. It would be well to stop at Bangor, a city on the other side of the Straits, and walk back to visit this mighty work. Raising the Pyramids of Egypt did not require one half the genius or perseverance.

The ancient cathedral city of *Chester* is beautifully situated on the River Dee. This picturesque old town, with its Cathedral, will well repay a day's detention. It contains the remains of a castle erected in the time of William the Conqueror: part of it is now used as an armory, barracks, and county jail.

Eaton Hall, the residence of the Marquis of Westminster, is a beautiful Gothic building, three miles from Chester, and contains some magnificent paintings.

Birkenhead, situated on the opposite side of the Mersey, is a town of recent origin. Extensive docks having been constructed, it is fast becoming an important place for trade.

Manchester, the great centre and capital

of the cotton manufacture, is the second city in the empire in regard to population, containing, with its suburb Salford, 410,000 inhabitants. It is also the principal manufacturing town in the world. Principal hotels are *Queen's*, *Brunswick*, *Albion*, and *Clarence*. Distance from Liverpool thirty-one miles.

Manchester is situated on the River Irwell, an affluent of the Mersey, and is connected with Salford by six bridges. One of them, the Victoria, is very handsome. It contains many interesting buildings, the principal of which are the Cathedral Church of St. Mary's, an ancient Gothic structure, containing numerous monuments, with several chapels highly ornamented. St. Mary's Chapel, and that of the Derby family, are most deserving of notice. The Exchange, Town Hall, Museum of Natural History, Commercial Rooms, and New Bailey Prison, all deserve peculiar notice. The Botanical Garden, and Peel and Victoria Parks, are the principal places of recreation for the inhabitants. The great lions of the place are the immense cotton-mills, which send out yearly 125,000,000 lbs. of manufactured cotton goods. Every branch of the cotton manufacture is here carried on to an enormous extent. Iron and brass founderies are also numerous, and numberless other branches of business required for the supply of the wants of a large population. There are five different lines of railroads diverging from Manchester. It is also the centre of an extensive system of canals, all connected with large and populous towns devoted to the manufacturing trade.

York.—This city should be visited for the purpose of examining its Cathedral, which is one of the most ancient as well as the finest in the kingdom. The population of York is 42,000. Principal hotels are the *Black Swan*, *Station*, *George*, and *Royal*. The city is finely situated on the banks of the Ouse, in the centre of a beautiful plain. It is very ancient, and is only second in the kingdom in point of rank. York has always held a conspicuous place in all the disturbances of the country, particularly in the war of the "Roses." It is said it dates back nearly 1000 years before Christ. During the time of the Romans, A.D. 150, it was the capital of Britain. It is inclosed by ancient walls, supposed to

have been erected in 1280 by Edward I. They now form a most delightful promenade round the city. Constantine the Great was born here in 272, and his father Constantius died here in 807. The Cathedral was founded by Edwin, king of Northumberland, in 625, but was principally erected in the 13th and 14th centuries. It consists of a nave and two aisles, a transept with aisles, a choir with aisles, vestries, chapels, chapter-house, and vestibule. Its length is 524 feet, the second longest in England; length of transept, 222; length of nave, 264; height, 99 feet. Other objects of interest are the remains of the castle erected by William I., now used as a jail.

A few miles west of the city is *Marston Moor*, the scene of one of the principal engagements between the armies of Charles I. and the Parliament. Farther to the southeast is the village of Lowton, where a sanguinary battle was fought during the "War of the Roses."

From York to London, distance 220 miles.

Doncaster, 158 miles from London, is noted for its races, held in the third week of September. It contains 12,000 inhabitants. Principal hotels are *New Angel*, *Reindeer*, *Red Lion*, and *Woolpack*. This is one of the handsomest and cleanest towns in England. The principal buildings are the Mansion House, Town Hall, St. George's, and Christ's Church. Not much object in stopping, unless during the race week. The town is celebrated for its extensive corn-market.

Newark contains the remains of a castle in which King John died.

Peterborough, a small city of 8000 inhabitants, contains the remains of a splendid old cathedral, in which Catharine of Aragon was interred; Mary Queen of Scots was first buried here, but her remains were afterward removed to Westminster Abbey. A short distance from the town is Milton Park, the residence of the Earl Fitzwilliam.

Huntingdon contains 6000 inhabitants. It is a very ancient town, and was formerly a Roman station. The remains of a castle, erected by Edward in 917, are still visible. It contains a town hall, assembly-rooms, and theatre.

One mile from the town is the residence of the Earl of Sandwich, which formerly

belonged to the Cromwell family. A short distance farther is Brompton Park, the handsome residence of the Duke of Manchester.

Cambridge is a place of great antiquity, but derives its present celebrity from its University, which embraces seventeen colleges and four halls. There was a castle built here by William the Conqueror, but nothing now remains but its gate-house. The entire town is embosomed in woods, and but little of it can be seen at a distance. It contains a population of 28,000. The principal hotels are *University Arms*, *Red Lion*, *Bull*, and *Woolpack*. Visit the magnificent Senate-house belonging to the University, Fitzwilliam Museum, Observatory, and Botanical Gardens. The principal churches are All Saints', Great St. Mary's, and Great St. Stephen's. The last contains a tomb erected in honor of Captain Cook. The town is supplied with water conveyed by an aqueduct from a fountain three miles distant. It is indebted for this improvement to a celebrated horse-hirer named Hobson, who insisted, when hiring horses to the students, that they should take them in order, which gave rise to the famous proverb of "Hobson's choice."

If you purpose taking the Havre steamer at Southampton, make your arrangements to spend two or three days visiting Portsmouth and the Isle of Wight. The former is the great naval arsenal of England, and one of the principal sea-ports in the English Channel. It contains, in addition to Gosport, on the western entrance to the harbor, extensive store-houses and work-shops, for the supply of every article required for the use of the navy. They are both strongly fortified, and constitute one of the chief defenses of the country. Here may be seen Nelson's flag-ship, the old "Victory."

The *Isle of Wight* is one of the most beautiful portions of the kingdom. It is distinguished for the beauty and variety of its natural features—diversified with hills, dales, woods, towns, villages, and gentlemen's villas—and is universally considered the garden of England. It is particularly distinguished for the mildness of its climate. It is said to have been formerly covered with woods, but the ship-building of Portsmouth soon exhausted them. The

capital of the island is Newport, beautifully situated in a valley, surrounded by gardens, groves, and orchards. It contains over 8000 inhabitants, and is situated about four miles from Cowes, where you are landed by the steamer.

In the village of Carisbrooke, in the immediate vicinity of Newport, stand the historical ruins of *Carisbrooke Castle*. To this place Charles I. fled from Hampton Court, and was afterward confined in the castle, from whence he endeavored several times to escape, and here his daughter Elizabeth died. A short distance from Newport is *Osborne House*, the residence of Queen Victoria. The finest establishment on the island is that of the Earl of Yarborough at Appuldercombe, about seven miles from Newport. The mansion contains some excellent pictures, drawings, and statues. It will be necessary to procure tickets of admission at Newport.

If you have time while at Southampton, walk to Netley Abbey—the scenery is most magnificent; also visit the New Forest; notice the stone that marks the spot where William Rufus was killed by the arrow shot by Sir Walter Tyrrel: sixty-five thousand acres still belong to the crown. Principal hotels at Southampton are *Royal* and *Dolphin*.

From London to Paris via Folkstone, Boulogne, and Amiens, is decidedly the best route. Fare \$12 50, 1st class. The fare is the same viz Calais and Dover; via New Haven and Dieppe cheaper, but not so comfortable.

Folkstone contains a population of 7000, and an elegant hotel. It has greatly increased in importance since the opening of the Southeastern Railway. Dr. William Harvey, who immortalized himself by the discovery of the circulation of the blood, was a native of this town.

The ordinary time in crossing the Channel to Folkstone is 2½ hours, and from Folkstone to London 2½ hours.

Boulogne (sur Mer) is situated at the mouth of the River Lianne, and contains a population of 82,000. The hotels are *H. du Nord*, *H. des Bains*, and *H. de Londres*. Boulogne derives its great importance from its proximity to the shores of England, and being on the great line of travel between London and Paris. Nearly one fourth of the population is English, and every other

person you meet speaks the English language, and every other sign you see is written in English. During the bathing season the visitors from England and the different parts of France are very numerous. On one side of the harbor may be seen the circular basin excavated by Napoleon to contain the flat-bottomed boats intended to convey his army of invasion to England. The Museum, Library, and Cathedral are the principal objects of attraction.

Amiens is finely situated on the River

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Somme, and contains 50,000 inhabitants. The hotels are *H. de France et d'Angleterre* and *H. du Rhine*. The principal object of attraction here is the Cathedral, which is one of the finest on the Continent, and well deserving a visit. Among the relics is the genuine head of John the Baptist. The town is surrounded by a boulevard which forms a delightful promenade. Among the numerous celebrities to whom Amiens has given birth are Peter the Hermit, preacher of the first Crusade, and Gabrielle d'Estrees, the favorite mistress of Henry IV.

FRANCE.*

HAVRE.

[FRANCE.]

HAVRE.

HAVRE.

IF visiting Paris by the way of Havre, your baggage is taken to the Custom-house and examined. Any clothing which has not been worn is subject to duty. If you have any articles which are subject to duty and do not declare them, they are liable to confiscation. Your baggage will be conveyed to any part of the city—from 50 to 200 lbs.—for one franc. Near the Custom-house is the Police-office, where you will find your passport. No charge.

Hotels.—The *Hôtel de l'Europe*, in Rue de Paris, is the best in the city; rooms from 50 cents to \$2 per day; breakfast, *à la carte*; dinner, *table d'hôte*, 75 cents. *Hôtel Frascati*, situated on the sea-shore outside the walls. It has an excellent *table d'hôte*, reading-room, and warm baths; also magnificent views from all parts of the house.

HAVRE, formerly Havre de Grace, is a strongly fortified commercial sea-port, containing a population of seventy-five thousand souls, that is, taking the population of Havre proper and the suburbs of Ingouville and Gravelle. It is, next to Marseilles, the most important city in France,

commercially viewed. The harbor is the best on this part of the French coast. It consists of three basins, separated from each other and from the outer port by four locks, and is capable of accommodating 500 ships. The town was founded by Francis I. in 1516, but owes its prosperity to Louis XVI. Some authors say it was founded by Louis XII. in 1509. There are numerous steam packets plying between Havre and all the ports of France, United States, England, Russia, and Holland; in fact, the commerce of Havre, which may be called the port of Paris, is connected with all parts of the world. It has no monuments, and few fine public buildings, and, being a modern town, has but few historical associations. Its citadel was built by Cardinal Richelieu, and in it in 1650 the leaders of the Fronde, Prince Condé and Longueville, were imprisoned. On the prostration of Mazarin from power they regained their liberty. It was from Havre that Richmond embarked with troops furnished by Charles VIII. to meet Richard on Bosworth Field. Every reader of Shakspeare knows the result. Havre is also the birthplace of Madame de la

* **Currency.**—In France and Belgium the currency is *francs* and *centimes*: 1 *franc*=100 *centimes*=18½ cents. American travelers generally call one franc twenty cents; it costs them that. Although the franc and centime are the legal currency in all commercial transactions, the *sou*, which is about equal to one cent, is usual in ordinary trade. Twenty of them are worth one franc, and it will be well to note the difference. You *hear* of centimes, but hardly ever *see* them. Five of this coin make one *sou*.

The French have adopted a decimal system of weights and measures. We give those parts of it which are of special use to travelers.

Weights.—The unit is the *gramme*, which is the weight of the 100th part of a *metre* of distilled water at the temperature of melting ice. It is equal to 15.434 grains Troy. Hence,

1 Gramme.....	15½ grains Troy, nearly.
1 Decagramme (10 grammes).....	5½ drams Avoirdupois, nearly.
1 Hectogramme (100 ").....	3½ ounces " "
1 Kilogramme (1000 ").....	2½ pounds " "
1 Myriagramme (10,000 grammes).....	22 " " "

Measures.—The *metre* is the unit. This is the ten millionth part of the quadrant of the earth's meridian. It is equal to about 39.370 inches. Hence,

1 Metre	3 feet 3 inches, nearly.
1 Hectometre (100 metres).....	323 " nearly.
1 Kilometre (1000 ") (3280 feet).....	¾ mile, " "
1 Myriametre (10,000 metres).....	6½ miles, " "

The *metre* is the basis of all measures of capacity; thus the *litre* is the cube of the tenth part of a *metre*, equal to $\frac{28}{1000}$ ths of a gallon—a little less than a quart.

On all French railways, 30 kilogrammes (66 lbs.) of baggage are allowed to every first-class passenger; for all over that you pay extra. At certain intervals there are refreshment-rooms, which are far superior to those of any other country, more especially those on the road between Havre and Paris. You can have a dinner served at many of them almost equal to "Philippe's" or the "Trois Frères." In fact, the general provisions made for railroad travelers in this country are unequalled.

Fayette. In 1562 the leader of the Huguenots, Prince of Condé, put Queen Elizabeth in possession of the town, and the command devolved upon the Earl of Warwick. It was besieged by Montmorency with vastly superior numbers. Warwick held out until three fourths of the entire garrison were slain, when he himself was shot in the breast: immediately after the place surrendered. One of the most conspicuous buildings in the city is the theatre, situated in Place Louis XVI., at the end of the bassin du commerce. There is also a very fine commercial club here, called the *Cercle du Commerce*. Strangers may be introduced by members. All the European and American papers are kept there. Steamers are leaving almost daily for the following places: London, Southampton, Harfleur, Cherbourg, Dunkirk; to Rotterdam and Hamburg twice a week; to Copenhagen, St. Petersburg, and New York twice a month. You should by no means leave Havre without ascending the hill of Ingouville; the view is very magnificent. From there you may see, near Cape la Hève, the rocks that were the favorite haunt of Bernardin de St. Pierre, author of "Paul and Virginia," who was born in Havre. Paris lies 108 miles S.E. of Havre, and is connected with it by railroad. Fare, first class, 27 f. 85 c. Distance 143 miles. Trains run four or five times a day in from 2 40 to 3 hours. From Havre to Rouen the distance is 60 miles, and the country through which you pass a perfect garden, under the highest state of cultivation. The most part of it is the fertile table-land of "Pays de Caux." The first station is Harfleur, situated on the Lezarde, one mile from its mouth. It flows into the Seine. It was the port of Paris before the foundation of Havre; was formerly an important fortress, and the key to the entrance of the Seine. It was captured by Henry V. in 1415, after a memorable siege of forty days. After its capture, he drove the inhabitants from the town with only their clothes, confiscating all their property. It remained in the possession of the English for nearly twenty years, when it was surprised by some of its former inhabitants, aided by the peasantry of the country, and the English were driven out. From the Chateau d'Orcher, on the heights above, there is a splen-

did view of the river and surrounding country. Passing through the towns of Yvetot and Barenti, towns of 9000 and 8000 inhabitants, of no special interest to the traveler, we arrive at ROUEN, the Rotomagus of the Romans.

Omnibuses run to all parts of the city. There are three very good hotels: *Hôtel d'Angleterre*, *d'Albion*, and *de Normandie*. They all furnish a very good table d'hôte. The author prefers the d'Angleterre. The population of Rouen is 93,000, and is the fifth largest town in France; it is situated on the right bank of the Seine, and is connected with its suburb St. Sever by an iron and stone bridge. The Seine at this spot is over one thousand feet wide. The first bridge erected here was in 1168, by Matilda, daughter of Henry I. The suspension bridge was erected in 1836. There is an arch in this bridge eighty feet high, to allow vessels to pass. The old streets are very narrow, and the houses built of wood; but the new part of the town is very handsome, and has many public edifices and fountains. The traveler who wishes to see Rouen thoroughly will find plenty to occupy his time for two or three days; but most of our sightseers spend but one day, and some not even that, all being anxious to reach Paris as early as possible. A boulevard occupying the site of the old fortifications runs around the old town, and includes within its circuit all the objects of curiosity worth seeing. The chief edifice is the Cathedral, a splendid monument of Gothic architecture, containing many fine sculptures and monuments, among which is the tomb of Richard Cœur de Lion. His heart only is buried here. He bequeathed that to the city of Rouen on account of the great love he bore the Normans, but his body was interred at Fontevrault. His heart is buried under the pavement of the choir. His effigy is of limestone, but was much mutilated by the Huguenots in 1663. It stands in the Lady Chapel behind the high altar; it represents him crowned, and in his royal robes. The statues of the two Cardinals d'Amboise, one of whom was minister to Louis XII., also stand in this chapel. Here, too, we find the monument of the Duc de Brizé, husband of Diana of Poitiers, by whom it was erected. She was notorious as being the mistress of Henry II.

The monument is from the chisel of Jean Goujon, and represents the duke stretched on a sarcophagus of black marble, with his widow kneeling at his head. The Cathedral is surmounted by two towers, the one called *Tour de Beurre*, on account of its having been erected in the latter part of the 15th century with the money accumulated from the sale of indulgences from eating butter during Lent; it is surmounted with beautiful stone filigree work, and formerly contained the celebrated bell named after the Cardinal d'Amboise, which was melted during the Revolution to make guns. The other tower, called St. Romain, rests on the oldest part of the church.

One of the finest and most perfect Gothic edifices in the world is the church of St. Ouen. It was commenced by Abbot Jean Roussel in the 14th century. It is far superior to the Cathedral, not only in size, but in style and ornament; it is inferior, however, as regards historical monuments. It suffered much in the 16th century from the Huguenot rabble, who blackened its beautiful windows with smoke arising from the bonfires they had built in the centre of the church to burn the furniture. The central tower is 260 feet high, and is a model of grace and elegance. Visitors should decidedly make the ascent of this tower; it will repay them for their trouble. The interior is 448 feet long and 100 high, and is a perfect pattern of airy gracefulness. In St. Agnes chapel may be seen the tomb of Alexana Barneval, the master mason, who was executed for the murder of his apprentice, who had eclipsed him in the execution of the north window in the transept. In the public garden, which extends along the north side of this church, stands a Norman tower built in the 11th century; it is in a very good state of perfection. St. Ouen was one of the early archbishops of Rouen, and was born in the forepart of the 7th century.

The *Hôtel de Ville* was formerly part of the monastery of St. Ouen, and is attached to the church. It contains the public offices, the public library, and the picture-gallery. The principal pictures, and they are few, are Van Eyck's *Virgin and Child*, a copy of Raphael's *Madonna di San Sisto*, the original of which is in the picture-gallery of Dresden, and cost \$40,000; St. Francis by Caracci, *The Plague at Milan*

of Lemoine. The *Musée des Antiquités*, in Rue Beauvoisière, is one of the most interesting places in the city. It contains many curiosities of voluntary contributions, among which is the door of the house in which Corneille was born; and autographs of Richard Cœur de Lion and Henry I., and the cross mark of William the Conqueror, who could not write. The *Public Library*, containing some 84,000 volumes of very valuable books, and 1200 manuscripts, is open every day except Mondays and Thursdays. The *Place de la Pucelle* is famous as the place where Joan of Arc was burned at the stake. A monument is here erected to her memory to mark the place where she suffered. This event is a lasting disgrace to the English, as well as to Charles VII., whose throne she saved, and who made no attempt to ransom her, or protest against her trial; and to her countryman the cruel Bishop of Beauvais, her unjust judge, and those who sold her to the English at Compeigne. Although her enthusiasm saved the country, after she was delivered to the English neither her king nor countrymen appear to have remembered her. After she was burned her ashes were cast into the Seine by order of the archbishop.

Rouen is the see of an archbishop, and contains his palace; also an Exchange, Custom-house, Mint, and two theatres. It contains a University, Academy for the Department; also a secondary school of Medicine, a national College, and primary Normal School. Altogether it is one of the most industrious and commercial cities of France. It is particularly celebrated for its spinning and dyeing of woolen and cotton stuffs, and the manufacture of printed cottons, broadcloths, and velvets.

PARIS.

From Rouen to Paris, 87 English miles, express trains run in 2 hours 40 minutes. Fare, \$8 40.

As the stranger is unquestionably desirous to "do" Paris, the city of the world, at once, we will immediately proceed to describe that centre where magnificence, elegance, and luxury reign supreme. Then, making Paris our starting-point, we will describe the different routes through France, and then continue on our tour through Germany, Austria, Italy, and the East.

On arriving at Paris the traveler is exposed to a very great annoyance in being obliged to wait a full half hour, while the *octroi*, or custom-house authorities, lay out along the tables the whole of the baggage arriving by the train; and although your baggage may have been examined at Havre, Boulogne, or Calais, it must be examined again by the *octroi*, who, not finding any thing to eat in your trunks, pass them. As wines and provisions of all kinds pay a duty entering Paris from the country, all baggage must be examined on entering the barriers. The persons employed in this service are called *octroi*, and number about 1000. There is a tax on wine, vinegar, brandy, spirits, beer, oil, charcoal, butchers' meat, ham, sausages, straw, and hay. If you refuse to declare any of the above, you are liable to a fine equal to the value of the articles. The delivery and examination of baggage is so slow that, if you have ladies, you had better leave your keys with your servants, and drive at once to the hotel. Never take an omnibus if in a hurry, as you will be obliged to wait while there is a possible chance of getting the very last man; besides, it will take you round a very circuitous route, dropping each person at his stopping-place. You may take a *voiture de place* with one horse for 1½ francs, and 5 sous for the driver; or *petite voitures* for 2 francs, and 5 or 10 sous "*pour boire*" for the driver. If the party is large, it would be better to employ a whole omnibus. Travelers who do not speak French we would advise, before arriving in Paris, to write to Mr. S. J. Johnson, No. 16 Rue de Séze, near the Madeleine, to meet them at the steam-boats or railway stations. He will provide them with responsible couriers or traveling servants.

Hotels.—*Grand H. du Louvre*, Rue Rivoli, opposite the palace of the Louvre; *Grand Hotel*, Boulevard des Capucines; *H. Chatham*, 67 Rue Nve. St. Augustin, entrance from Rue de la Paix and the Boulevard—a fine house, moderate prices, and one of the most central and best located in Paris. In all of these hotels there are some persons who speak the English language. As there are several thousand hotels in Paris, of course it is impossible to give a list of the names, even if we knew them, of which information we must plead ignorant. They are all very respectable.

The situation of the *Hôtel du Louvre* is delightful, and the amusements about the house so varied that you hardly want to go out to look for any other. It occupies a whole block, covering about two acres of ground, and is bounded by Rue Rivoli on the front, Rue St. Honoré on the rear, Place du Palais Royal and Rue de Marengo on the other two sides: it was built by a stock company. It is on the same plan as our hotels, with the exception that you can breakfast and dine out, paying only for your rooms, which vary from 30 f. (\$6) to 4 f. (80 cts.), according to the floor you are on, and whether you are inside or outside of the court. On the second floor front room you pay 5 f. and 1½ f. for service, 7 f. at the table d'hôte, and 2 f. for a French breakfast, making in all \$8 20 per day; but you may go one story higher, and pay 3½ f. for room, 1½ f. for service, and get a fine dinner at the *Hôtel Chatham* for 5 f., breakfast 2 f., \$2 40, 10 cents less than at any of our first-class hotels, with every thing certainly as good. This, you will recollect, is the most expensive hotel in Paris. There are three courts, in two of which stand the *voitures de remise*, a better class of carriage than the street hack; the other is called the "Court of Honor," and is covered with glass. Every person who enters or leaves this vast establishment must pass through this court. On one side of the entrance is the concierge and telegraph office, on the other side the commissaire's office, café, and billiard saloon. Opposite the entrance is the general reception office, the money-changer's office, the book-keeper's office, and the director's office. From the court a magnificent double staircase leads to a Corinthian gallery, occupied as a reading-room; here you will find all the leading papers, magazines, and reviews, arranged in fine order. This beautiful saloon with us would be called the public parlor and conversation room. Here the ladies and gentlemen, guests of the house, meet, read the news, and discuss the topics of the day. This saloon communicates with a spacious dining-hall, and two small breakfast and tea rooms. The dining saloon is most gorgeously decorated with frescoes representing the four seasons. The furniture, chandeliers, and hangings are also very splendid. Each floor has its own office, styled "*service*," and waiters. Your

bills are sent weekly to your rooms, and you pay them at the general office in the court. There need never be any mistakes in your bill unless it is your own fault, as the custom is to write on a card for every thing you want; always *do* that, and never pay but for what your card calls. In every room in the house you will find the regulations, with the price of that particular room, and for service; *that*, with the cards you give, must be your bill—pay nothing else. The house is owned by the Credit Mobilier, and conducted by M. Montague as principal director, and M. Emile Bricker assistant, two gentlemen in whom information, politeness, and unremitting attention to the wants of their guests are happily blended. Next to the entrance of the "Louvre" is the fashionable tailoring establishment of Mr. Wall, whose promptness and beautiful fits are proverbial.

Grand Hôtel, situated on the Boulevard des Capucines, opposite the termination of Rue de la Paix, which leads to the Tuileries: it adjoins the new opera-house, is in close proximity to the leading theatres and principal railway stations, and the very centre of the life and gayety of modern Paris. This magnificent structure was built by the same company that own the Hotel du Louvre, and in the same elegant style as that world-renowned establishment; it is entirely isolated from all other buildings, covers an extent of nine thousand square yards (about the same as the Louvre); it has a frontage on the boulevards of 390 feet; its different façades contain 444 windows, in addition to those in the court-yards, ground floor, and entresol; the apartments are 600 in number. The principal entrance to the hotel is by the Corinthian colonnade in the centre of boulevard façade, which leads to a splendid court-yard, covered with glass, seventy-five feet square; the dining-room is of immense proportions, lighted from the top by a cupola twenty-five feet in diameter; the room is of circular form, and exquisitely decorated. A short distance from the Grand Hotel, No. 12 Rue Royale, is the office of Dr. Horner, of Philadelphia, not only the oldest American dentist in Europe, but considered the best in Paris, where American dentists are the rage. The Dr. is also a fine poet; his "Thoughts in Verse," published in Paris, contain some of the most beauti-

ful ideas in the English language. Dr. W. E. Johnson, one of the most celebrated American physicians, has his rooms quite near the Grand Hotel, No. 12 Rue St. Arnaud. The Hotel Chatham stands also conspicuous as having one of the best cuisines in Paris; in fact, Frazer's Magazine (good authority) calls it the very best. Dinner at the table d'hôte, with wine, only 5 f. M. Holzschuck is the able manager.

At these houses may be seen all classes of travelers, from crowned heads to modest traders; and every thing that can contribute to the comfort or caprice of the most fastidious may here be obtained: prices about the same.

One of the most convenient places of resort in Paris is the office of the daily English newspaper "*Galignani's Messenger*," No. 224 Rue Rivoli, opposite the garden of the Tuileries. In addition to a reading-room, where all the American, English, and other papers, with the principal magazines, may be seen, for ten sous per day, or eight francs a month, there is an excellent circulating library. Galignani also keeps a large assortment of all the standard English authors, all works of travel published by the Messrs. Harpers, of New York, including Harper's Hand-book, which he sells at publishers' prices.

Houses.—Furnished Apartments.—Cafés.—Travelers intending to make a lengthened stay in Paris, and who, from motives either of privacy or economy, prefer lodgings, will find an abundance of "*Maisons Meublées*," from the most luxurious and costly down to the humblest and cheapest kind, containing suites of apartments for families, with kitchen and every thing complete. Also in the same house single bedrooms for gentlemen or ladies, at from two to five francs a single night. Apartments may be hired by the year, month, week, or night; but always be particular that both parties understand the terms before you take possession. Here you are free from all prying inquisitors, and your nearest friends hardly ever think of asking where you lodge. You may also rent unfurnished apartments, hiring furniture from the upholsterers. The better plan, if you are in apartments, is to make a contract with some restaurant to send you breakfast, and dine where you please. The best places are where they serve dinner for a

fixed sum, and not "*à la carte*." You can find plenty of such in the Palais Royal, from 2 f. (with wine) up. It is a matter of great importance to strangers visiting Paris to be well acquainted with the advantages and disadvantages of inhabiting furnished or unfurnished apartments. The French law, so perfect in many other respects, is very unsatisfactory between landlord and tenant, and is mostly in favor of the former. We would impress upon our readers in all cases in which they engage apartments to have every thing in black and white. Many of the lodging-letters are, to say the least, far from being liberal or even straightforward. Promises are made by them, but seldom kept, and all sorts of undue advantages are taken. It happens, for instance, that a person, engaging an apartment by the month, is informed at the moment of departure that he can not leave unless he pay two months' rent, fifteen days' notice not having been given: the law affords no redress. Again, the landlord not unfrequently presents a long and unjust claim for "*dégats*," or damages done to the furniture, such as breakages, missing articles, stains, etc.: no inventory having been taken, the tenant is bound to pay. If he remonstrate, his luggage is stopped; therefore, sooner than go to law and lose his passage-money, he calmly submits to the imposition. It would require several pages to explain the intricacies of this subject, and all that ought to be done to obviate trouble and guard against the deceptions practiced upon the public. The ordinary means of advertising apartments to be let consist of a yellow board to indicate that they are furnished, and a white one to intimate that they are unfurnished. The prices demanded are most elastic, and are in very many instances ruled by the appearance of the applicant and its effect upon the conscience(?) of the concierge or proprietor. In nearly all cases more is asked than would readily be accepted, and even the reduction sometimes obtained by the tenant is almost always considerably in excess of the real value of the location. There are, however, exceptions, and, in consequence, some very respectable house-letters. Many of the concierges are most mercenary, and, although it is the custom to pay them from ten to thirty francs a month, and in some

instances as high as fifty francs, for doing nothing, they compel the various tradespeople—grocer, butcher, etc., etc.—to pay them a heavy percentage upon all supplies made to families residing in the house. It is a known fact that in some houses the concierges make from 10,000 to 15,000 francs a year. Unless it be in the summer season, when apartments are plentiful, and therefore cheap, we should recommend the hotel in preference, if required only by the week. Every thing is included in a furnished apartment with the exception of plate, linen, and knives: these articles can be hired without trouble from persons making it their special business. Unfurnished apartments are generally let on a lease of three, six, or nine years, optional to both parties. Notice to quit should in all cases be written, and, where not presented by a *huissier*, its acceptance by the landlord should also be in writing. When it is not interdicted in the lease, the right to underlet is unquestioned. It is very necessary to know in what houses one can safely engage apartments, as it sometimes happens that apartments are taken, and several months' rent paid in advance, when, the landlord being in difficulty, his furniture is seized, and sometimes sold off before the expiration of the tenancy.

Boarding-houses.—There is a large number of boarding-houses or pensions, both English and French. The price varies from 200 to 350 francs for board and lodging inclusive. They are economical, but in many instances far from being select or comfortable.

Private Apartments and Hotels.—There is always a choice of these to be had, owing to the departure of families, and for which, and for all matters concerning house-agency, we strongly recommend our friends to Messrs. Jno. Arthur & Co., 10 Rue Castiglione, Bankers, House and Estate Agents, and Agents to the British and American Embassies. This firm, established thirty-four years, give gratuitously every information and advice, and can provide parties with every accommodation in the shape of apartments.

The house of Messrs Jno. Arthur & Co. has nothing in common with other agencies of a similar kind, but to whom persons might apply by mistake.

Restaurants and Cafés.—The best

are *Véfour's*, *Véry's*, *Trois Frères Provençaux*, in the Palais Royal, and *Philippe's*, *Maison Dorée*, *Café Riche*, *Café Anglais*. The cafés, as a general thing, only furnish *déjeuners à la fourchette*, chocolate, coffee, tea, ices, and liqueurs. For suppers and dinners you must look to the restaurateurs: there are some exceptions to this rule, as, for example, *Café Riche*, on the Boulevards; also *Café Anglais*; the latter is noted for its late suppers. The cafés are an institution almost peculiar to Paris, having existed here for over a century and a half. They are one of the most remarkable features of the French capital. They are to be found in every quarter of the city, and generally decorated with much taste and splendor. Those most brilliantly ornamented are situated on the Boulevard Poissonniere, Boulevard des Italiens, Boulevard Montmartre, Boulevard des Capucines, and Boulevard de la Madeleine. When lighted up at night, it is difficult to describe any thing so perfectly enchanting. Here it is that the Frenchman is seen in all his glory, seated near a small table in front of the café, enjoying his coffee, his "petit-verre," his sugar and water, or his absinthe. Nothing can be more delightful than witnessing this splendid scene. Every seat occupied outside and inside—men, women, and children, all either eating, drinking, smoking, or talking. The blaze of light, the reflection of mirrors, the clinking of glasses, and the hum of conversations must surely amuse the pleasure-seeker. There are also some very fine cafés on the Boulevard Sevastopol, where, while you are enjoying your cigar, sipping your coffee, drinking your ale or liquor, you are amused by the singing of some of the best vocalists of Paris. There is no charge for admittance into these establishments, but you are expected to call for refreshments of some kind on entering.

Carriages, Cabriolets, Hackney-coaches, and Omnibuses.—There are three different styles of carriage for hire in Paris: first, the very elegant glass coach, or *voiture de remise*, which may be hired by the day, month, or year, with coachman and footman, or coachman alone. The price for these establishments is from 25 to 85 f. per day, from 500 to 700 f. per month, and from 4000 to 6000 f. per year. They are compelled to take you to any place in the

suburbs, and are subject to your order until midnight. The second best carriage for hire is the *cabriolet à voiture de remise*, which you can hire by the course or hour. This is a class of carriage that stands under cover, and is numbered with red figures, to distinguish them from the common *voiture de place*, which is numbered with yellow figures. The fare for the course is 1 f., or 2 f. 50 c. per hour, with a small "pour boire" for the driver. After midnight half a franc is added to these prices; also half a franc if outside the fortifications. *Voitures de place*, numbered with large yellow figures, are the cheapest carriages in Paris. Fare, by the drive or course, 1 f. 25 c.; by the hour, 1 f. 75 c. Those with four places, 1 f. 40 c. per course and 2 f. per hour, with small "pour boire." Outside the fortifications half a franc per hour is added to the above. If baggage is carried, four sous each for trunks or large packages. After the first hour, you are charged for the *portion* of the hour you have the carriage in use, and not, as with us, for the full hour. On entering the carriage, the driver will hand you a card containing his number and the different fares, and pay accordingly. You had also better inform him whether you wish to take the *voiture* by the drive or by the hour: "*Cocher à la course*," or "*Cocher à l'heure*." It would be well to take out your watch and examine the time in his presence, stating what it is by your watch. All these little actions, although of seeming small importance, will be found very serviceable in settling, especially if you are in a hurry and the train is just leaving. When you get out of the carriage, take out your watch, and, with the driver's card, make up his fare, hand that to him, then his *pour boire*, and walk off, without giving him time to object.

Drivers are severely reprimanded for any dereliction of duty, and, as a general thing, they will be found polite and honest. On the other hand, yearly rewards are given to encourage honesty in restoring articles found in their carriages. Nearly every article left in public carriages may be found next day at the Préfecture. There are over 7000 of these different carriages circulating through the streets night and day. It is estimated that over 60,000 vehicles, public and private, are in daily motion, conveying some

250,000 people. *The Omnibus Company* of Paris is generally considered one of the best organized companies in existence; it has the monopoly of all the lines, and pays the city about \$150,000 for the rent of the various stations. They run to all parts of the city; *fare*, 6 sous inside, and 8 sous outside. If you wish to diverge to the right or left, the conductor gives you an exchange ticket, called *correspondence*, gratis.

People and History of Paris.—The inhabitants of Paris have long considered themselves at the head of European civilization; and if such an eminence can be gained by mere external polish, they perhaps deserve it. In matters of dress and fashion, the lead is conceded to them by a kind of unanimous consent; and though their manners have suffered considerably by the stormy periods through which they have passed, their native politeness has not been lost. None succeed better, not only in practicing the agreeable arts of life, but even in observing the outward decencies of society. Beneath this pleasing surface, however, a strong and polluted current is perpetually running, and there is no part of the world where the more substantial virtues are more rare, and where so much dissoluteness exists within such narrow limits.

The origin of Paris is involved in obscurity; but the account to which most credit appears to be given is, that a wandering tribe, having settled on the banks of the Seine, the *Ile de la Cité*, to which they retired with their flocks and herds when any of the neighboring tribes made incursions which they were otherwise unable to resist, gave to this natural stronghold the name of Lutetia, meaning "Dwelling of the Waters," while they themselves, for some reason not well known, took the name of Parisii. When Julius Cæsar conquered Gaul, he accordingly here found a tribe of Parisii, with a capital called Lutetia, connected with the shore by two bridges. They defended themselves bravely, but were overcome; and Cæsar, after rebuilding the town, which had nearly been destroyed, surrounded it with walls, and farther defended it by erecting two forts at the extremity of the bridges. The Gallic were exchanged for Roman divinities; civilization made rapid progress;

and in the course of 500 years of the Roman dominion Lutetia rose to be a place of considerable importance, and became the capital of N. Gaul. In the beginning of the 5th century it suffered much from the northern hordes, and ultimately fell into the hands of the Franks under Clovis, who, having embraced Christianity, made it his residence in 508. Under his descendants it became the capital, first, of a kingdom of the same name, and then of the kingdom Neustria. In 787 a new dynasty was established in the person of Hugo Capet, from whose reign downward Paris has continued to be the residence of the kings of France.

In the latter part of the 12th century Philip Augustus mounted the throne, and built the Castle of the Louvre, and several churches; paved the streets, and inclosed a large part of the buildings with walls flanked with towers. The various schools which had existed separately became united under the common name of university, which now began to occupy a prominent place among the literary establishments of Europe. Under Charles V. new walls and ditches were erected, with the view more especially of guarding against the inroads of the English, who made frequent incursions into the faubourgs. The fortifications failed to produce the desired effect; for in 1420, under the reign of Charles VI., the English made themselves masters of the city, and were not dislodged from it for sixteen years. In 1437 and 1438, under Charles VII., it was ravaged by pestilence and famine, and such was the desolation that wolves appeared in herds and prowled along the streets. Under Louis XI. a course of prosperity again commenced. The area of the city extended over 1414 acres, and its population amounted to 800,000 souls.

In 1470 the first printing-presses were introduced, and the Post-office was established. Francis I. demolished the old Castle of the Louvre, and commenced a new palace on its site, rebuilt several churches, opened better communication between the different districts, and made so many improvements, that the whole city assumed a different aspect. But the Reformation having commenced, and counted numerous converts in all parts of the kingdom, bigotry and intolerance in alarm began to

do their work, and the fires of persecution were lighted up. Paris, in consequence, became the theatre of many bloody deeds, crowned at length, in 1572, during the reign of Charles IX., by the horrible massacre of St. Bartholomew. During these transactions the city could not prosper; and, though some new edifices were commenced, among others the palace of the Tuileries, it was not until the wars of religion ceased, at least, to be carried on openly, that the work of embellishment in good earnest again commenced. The Hotel de Ville was begun, the Pont Neuf finished, great additions made to the Tuileries, and many new streets and quays built. The works begun were completed, and many others undertaken, during the reigns of Louis XIII. and XIV., the latter of whom, notwithstanding his lavish expenditure at Versailles, was able to rival all that his predecessors had done for the embellishment of Paris. Louis XV. had contributed his share of improvements, and Louis XVI. was proceeding in a better spirit in the same course, when the Revolution commenced, and with it the work of demolition, which was carried on to such an extent that some of the finest edifices in the city were converted into ruins, and many of the most venerable monuments of art completely destroyed. A stop was put to this barbarism, first, by the Directory, and afterward by Bonaparte, by whom, in particular, many works, distinguished alike by utility and splendor, were undertaken and completed.

During the restoration of the Bourbons the work of embellishment did not proceed with much rapidity; but from 1830, when Louis Philippe was called to the throne, to 1848, when the revolutionary spirit once more gained the ascendant and drove him into exile, Paris made wonderful advances both in magnificence and general prosperity. Since then it has been her lot more than ever to see bloody battles waged, and hear the thunder of artillery roaring in her streets.

But all improvements of his predecessors sink into insignificance when compared with those of the present ruler; nor are they confined to Paris alone. The whole of France has become rejuvenated by his mighty mind and liberal policy. Among the many works completed, and in

the course of completion by Napoleon III., is the magnificent Boulevard de Sevastopol, running from the right bank of the Seine to the Strasburg Railway terminus; he has also finished the extension of Rue Rivoli to Rue St. Antoine. The works of the Louvre and Place du Carrousel have also been finished. Some seven or eight new boulevards are in course of completion, and on every hand splendid residences are being constructed. As it may be of service to many, we will here give a chronological list of the different monarchs since Charlemagne down to the present time, with the date of their accession.

	A.D.		A.D.
Charlemagne.....	768	Charles VI.....	1380
Louis I.....	814	Charles VII.....	1422
Charles II.....	840	Louis XI.....	1461
Louis II.....	877	Charles VIII.....	1483
Louis III.....	879	Louis XII.....	1498
Charles III.....	884	Francis I.....	1515
Eudes.....	888	Henry II.....	1547
Charles IV.....	898	Francis II.....	1559
Robert I.....	922	Charles IX.....	1560
Louis IV.....	926	Henry III.....	1574
Lothaire.....	954	Henry IV.....	1589
Louis V.....	956	Louis XIII.....	1610
Hugh Capet.....	987	Louis XIV.....	1643
Robert II.....	996	Louis XV.....	1715
Henry I.....	1031	Louis XVI.....	1774
Philip I.....	1060	States-General...	1789
Louis VI.....	1108	Constit. Assembly	1781
Louis VII.....	1137	Leg. Assembly...	1792
Philip II.....	1180	Republic and	} 1792
Louis VIII.....	1223	Convention ..	
Louis IX.....	1226	Reign of Terror..	1793
Philip III.....	1270	Directory.....	1795
Philip IV.....	1285	Consulate.....	1799
Louis X.....	1314	Nap. Bonaparte..	1804
Philip V.....	1316	Louis XVIII.....	1814
Charles IV.....	1322	Charles X.....	1825
Philip VI.....	1328	Louis Philippe....	1830
Jean.....	1350	Republic.....	1848
Charles V.....	1364	Napoleon III.....	1852

The universal homage now paid by all Europe, and, we may say, the whole world, to Louis Napoleon Bonaparte, who has so rapidly risen to the very highest pinnacle of fame and glory, whose frown makes stocks to fall in every mart in Europe, demands of us a passing biographical notice.

The present Emperor of the French was born at the palace of the Tuileries, April 20th, 1808. His father was Louis Bonaparte, Napoleon Bonaparte's third brother, and at that time King of Holland. He married at the age of 23 Hortense Beauharnais, daughter of the Empress Josephine by General Beauharnais, her first husband, descended from one of the most respectable families of the old French no-

250,000 people. He was married at the age of 21, to which time the Duchess best organized described her thus: "She was tall, thin, and though her fair complexion was not relieved by much color, various stations, enough to produce that freshness of the city; *façade*, which was her chief beauty. A fine outside. If you turn her hair played in silky locks right or left, the kind penetrating eyes; the change of dress of her slender figure was set off by the elegant carriage of her head; her feet were small and pretty; her hands very white, and pink, well-rounded nails. But what formed the chief attraction of Hortense was the grace and suavity of her manners. She was gay, gentle, and amiable. She had wit, which, without the smallest ill temper, had just malice enough to be amusing. A polished education had improved her natural talents; she drew excellently, sang harmoniously, and performed admirably in comedy. In 1800 she was a charming young girl; she afterward became one of the most excellent and amiable princesses of Europe. I have seen many, both in their own courts and in Paris, but I never knew any one who had any pretensions to equal talents. Her brother loved her tenderly, and the First Consul looked upon her as his child." She excelled in music, in dancing, in painting, and in dress; was a strong promoter of social amusements. She was passionately attached to her only surviving son, the present emperor, his brother having died while fighting for the freedom of the Italians at Pesaro, both having joined that campaign with her hearty approval. She died at her residence on the banks of Lake Constance in 1837. She was author of that universal favorite piece of music, "*Partis of la Syrie*;" also her memoirs, "*Life of the Waters, in Italie, en France, et en Espagne*," for some reason "*Année 1831*."

The name of Paris was the first prince of the conquered Gauls, born under the empire of Rome, who received military and public honors at his birth, and his son Prince Eugene is the last. It is a remarkable circumstance that Louis Napoleon should have been the only prince besides the King of Rome of whom this can be said. The death of the King of Rome, Napoleon the Second, Duke of Reichstadt, left Louis Napoleon the legitimate representative of the emperor, and the heir to

his empire. He was baptized at Fontainebleau in 1810, with all the splendid ceremonies of the imperial court and Church of Rome. After the restoration of the Bourbons he and his mother retired to Bavaria, but were soon forced to leave that country and take refuge in Switzerland, from which they were again compelled to fly, and eventually settled in Rome at the age of 22. When the French Revolution of 1830 compelled the Bourbon Charles X. to leave his throne and the home of his fathers, the prince assembled with all the members of the Bonaparte family at the house of his mother to consider the course they should adopt. There were present his grandmother Letitia, his uncle Jerome, Cardinal Fesch, and his mother Hortense. Their proceedings having come to the ears of the short-sighted papal government, Louis Napoleon was requested to retire from the Pontifical States. Having disregarded the request, he was arrested in the house of his mother, and compelled to retire beyond the frontier.

When the revolution broke out early in the spring of the following year, in conjunction with his elder brother and General Sercognani he raised the tri-color at Ferrara, Urbino, and other places. His personal popularity caused numbers to gather around his standard. They gained several victories, and sent consternation to the gates of Rome. But an Austrian army having marched to the assistance of the Pope, and a French fleet having landed on the coast of Italy, the patriots were obliged to succumb. An edict was then published banishing the nephews of Napoleon from Italy. Hortense and her son made their escape from Italy, and reached Paris.

As Hortense had been instrumental in procuring the leniency of Napoleon toward Louis Philippe's relations, and had obtained for them an allowance of \$120,000 per annum, that they might maintain a dignity becoming to their rank, she thought she could ask with some confidence for a little toleration. They threw themselves at the king's feet; it was of no avail: he either did not wish, or did not dare to reciprocate the favors shown to his family, and ordered them to quit the country immediately. He never made a more cardinal mistake than when he thought he could banish

Napoleonism from France; it had and has taken too deep root in the hearts of the French people. Louis Napoleon, who loved his country dearly, begged even the privilege of becoming a common soldier; but even this boon was denied him, and he was obliged to seek an asylum on the shores of England. The same year he and his mother returned to Switzerland: here he devoted his attention so assiduously to the study of military affairs, and the political principles of his uncle, that, having published a work on artillery, which displayed such proficiency, the Council of Berne appointed him Captain of Artillery; and the Canton of Thurgau, by a unanimous vote, conferred on him the honor of citizenship. To show his gratitude for the honor conferred, the prince founded a free school at Lallenstein, and presented the canton with two elegant field-pieces with complete equipage. He was invited at this time to take possession of the crown of Portugal, and the hand of Donna Maria as its queen, both of which he declined; and concluded his refusal with the following patriotic sentence: "This hope of one day serving France as a citizen and as a soldier fortifies my soul, and is worth, in my estimation, all the thrones in the world." About this time he published his "*Reveries Politiques*," and his "*Considerations Politiques et Militaires sur la Suisse*," both of which displayed great ability.

As the eldest of Napoleon's nephews, he always considered himself the representative of the popular choice. The people not having been consulted since the hereditary title of the emperor's family was recognized by over four millions of votes, he wished therefore to establish a government founded on popular election. He accordingly organized the affair against the government known as the Strasburg insurrection; and, had this grand and noble enterprise not been nipped in the bud by superior forces, France might have enjoyed twelve years more of his glorious rule.

When asked after his defeat what drove him to the act, he replied, "My political opinions, and my desire again to see my country free, which I have been prevented from by foreign invaders. In 1830 I demanded to be treated as a simple citizen; they treated me as a pretender: well, I

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have since conducted myself Napoleon III., de Sevastopol, er."

After his arrest he was conveyed to the citadel of Port Louis, near L'Orient, where he remained ten days, until the Emperor Napoleon III. ordered him to be conveyed to Rio Janeiro, also been finished new boulevards, and on completion, and on the 1st of June, 1840, he was just on the point of starting on a long tour to visit the various parts of the continent of America when he received a letter from his mother, whom he dearly loved, that she was about having an operation performed that might not terminate successfully: he at once set out for Europe, and reached his mother's dying bed just in time to administer such consolation as a dearly-beloved son can give, also to receive her blessing and close her eyes in death.

As he had broken no engagement in returning to Switzerland, he determined to reside there; but a pamphlet having been published by Lieutenant Laity, one of the participants in the Strasburg affair, justifying Louis Napoleon in the course he had taken, Laity was sentenced to five years' imprisonment, and Louis Philippe demanded the expulsion of the prince from Switzerland. The republic refused to comply, and the king immediately marched an army to the Swiss frontier, thinking the Confederation would be intimidated. The Swiss, however, determined to maintain their position, and prepared to meet the enemy. Prince Napoleon, seeing that if the demands of the French government were not complied with, it would be the signal of a conflagration, determined to leave Switzerland at once. The announcement was accordingly made to the Federal Directory, and the French army were ordered to march to their garrisons. The prince then went to London, where he remained for several years. While there he published a biographical notice of his father, which was much bloodshed. The agents of the French government attributed the rising to the Prince Louis Napoleon. He indignantly denied it in a letter to the *Times*, saying, "If I were the soul of a conspiracy, I should also be the leader of it in the day of danger; I should not deny it after a defeat."

In August, 1840, Louis Napoleon, true to his destiny, invaded France a second time, in company with General Voisin,

Count Montholon, and some fifty other friends. They embarked on board an English steamer, the "City of Edinburgh," at London, and landed at Boulogne. He planted the tri-color on the hill called the *Colonne de Napoleon*. The town was thrown into an intense excitement; the National Guard was ordered out; and three hours after, overwhelmed with superior numbers, he and all his followers were in the prison of Boulogne.

When brought before his judges in Paris, September, 1840, he delivered one of the most eloquent addresses ever listened to, explanatory of his conduct. Its firmness and boldness produced such an effect on the people of France that Louis Philippe dared not execute the full rigor of the law. All his friends were condemned to imprisonment, with three exceptions, while Louis Napoleon was sentenced to perpetual incarceration in the castle of Ham, one of the strongest and gloomiest prisons in Europe. Every irritation and petty annoyance that could be called into requisition was employed to embitter his existence. He remonstrated in a letter to the government, and it was compelled by public opinion to relax somewhat its severity. He was allowed to pursue his literary pursuits, and many of his productions were published during his incarceration. He also corresponded with Count d'Orsay, Lady Blessington, Lord Aberdeen, and others. He says in a letter to the Countess of Blessington, "I have no desire to quit the spot in which I now am, for here I am in my proper place. *With the name which I bear, I must either be in the seclusion of the dungeon or in the brightness of power.*"

Toward the close of 1845 the prince's father, ex-king of Holland, finding his life was going, sent a touching appeal to Louis Philippe for privilege to embrace his son once more before his death. Louis Philippe agreed to give him his liberty on certain conditions, knowing full well they were such as the prince never would accept, namely, that he would renounce all claims to the throne of France; that he never would molest the Orleans family; and acknowledge that he had perpetrated certain crimes—to create an insurrection. The prince refused emphatically to subscribe to these conditions; and discovering that no feeling of humanity or generosity could

move the inflexible will of Louis Philippe, although he declared to the French government that if he were allowed to go to Florence to discharge a sacred duty, he promised on his honor to return and place himself at the disposal of the government whenever it desired him, at length determined to take the matter into his own hands. As he was not on parole, he had the right to break his chains—innocent or guilty. By the aid of De Couveau, and his faithful valet, Charles Thelin, he procured a smock-frock and a pair of wooden shoes, and, having shaved off his mustaches, took a plank on his shoulder, and, keeping it before his face, in broad daylight he passed through a garrison of four hundred soldiers, with sixty of the number on guard as sentries, and escaped to London. In escaping from his prison, his only object was to be near his aged father at his death; but the Austrian ambassador who represented the Court of Tuscany at London refused to visé his passport, and King Louis died exactly two months after his son's escape from the prison of Ham without being able to see him. His remains were interred by the side of his two elder sons at Florence.

When the Revolution of '48 broke out, and Louis Philippe fled from the shores of France, Louis Napoleon began to see the fulfillment of his destiny. He immediately set out for Paris, and was one of the first who gave his adhesion to the provisional government. It was, however, considered more politic by his friends that he should return to England until after the constitution had been adopted, and some show of order reigned throughout the new state. After his departure, the National Assembly, influenced by parties greedy for power, and knowing how popular the prince was with the people, passed an act continuing in force the edict of exile against him. He protested in the most solemn manner against this injustice. In his absence he was elected representative from three different departments of France; but, learning that this election would be made a pretext for diplomatic disturbance, in a letter to the President of the Assembly he declined the honor of representing his constituents. He wrote that, as his name was the symbol of order, glory, and nationality, he was ready to

make any sacrifice for France rather than augment her troubles and dissensions, and that he should prefer to remain in exile for the happiness of his country. He was again not only elected a member of the National Assembly from three departments of France, but also from Paris; he was likewise chosen unanimously by the electors of Corsica. All of these honors he again declined.

On the ensuing election, General Pyot wrote him to know, if re-elected, "if he would accept the post of representative?" He replied, "Yes; that, having demonstrated that his election in four different departments was not the result of any intrigue on his part, he should feel himself wanting in duty did he not respond to the call of his fellow-citizens." He was again returned as representative to the National Assembly, not only by four different departments, but by the Department of the Seine—which is Paris—by over 60,000 majority. He chose to represent his native city of Paris. In October of the same year he was solicited to accept the candidature of presidency. He accepted; but there was a strong body in the Chamber who were determined, if possible, to effect his ruin. Scenes of the wildest excitement occurred in the Assembly, and the session broke up in confusion. The next day he defined his position in a most eloquent speech, which brought down the repeated cheers of the Assembly. The 10th of December, 1848, was fixed on by the Assembly for the election of President. Louis Napoleon published an address to the French people. The day of election arrived, and out of 7,350,000 votes, Louis Napoleon secured 5,484,226, and the five other candidates, consisting of General Cavaignac, Ledru Rollin, Raspail, Lamartine, and General Changarnier, received the balance, amounting to 1,915,774, being a majority for the prince over all others of three and a half millions of votes! On the day of his insurrection the members of the cabinet resigned, and from that day order, political tranquillity, and national progress has been the signal.

Unexpectedly, on the 2d of December, when all Europe was on the eve of revolution, Napoleon's "coup d'état" fell upon the astonished world. The affair is of such a recent occurrence that every reader

knows the particulars. Agitators, repealers, and socialists were paralyzed by one bold stroke, such as Cæsar and Cromwell had struck before him. He appealed to the people, and all France again was with him. Out of eight million votes, seven and a half were cast for Napoleon; he proclaimed his new Constitution in January, 1852, avowing "*the direct responsibility of the chief of the government to the sovereign people of France.*" Having restored order and security to France, he became convinced that the empire should be restored; he had carefully studied, through a long life of exile, the institutions and government of nearly every civilized state; he came to the wise determination that, for the good of his country, his actions must be free and without hinderance. He again appealed to the nation; there was no opposition: nearly nine millions of electors declared for the restoration of the empire. We know the sequel. France, in her palmiest days, never was so rich, her people never were so happy and prosperous as now.

On January 29, 1858, Napoleon espoused Eugenie, Mdle. de Montijo, Countess de Teba, one of the noblest maidens of Spain. The ceremony was performed at the Cathedral of Nôtre Dame, with all the pomp and splendor of the days of the first empire. The scene was one never to be forgotten; the emotion of thousands within that vast cathedral was intense, and melted the heart of the young Empress of France to tears. We have not space to speak of the many kind and generous things which the empress is daily and hourly doing for the poor of France. As Victoria is cherished by all who speak the English language, so is Eugenie, not only by her husband, but by the entire French nation.

Of Napoleon's protection to Turkey, his sacrifices for down-trodden Italy, his victories at Magenta, Solferino, etc., the undying reputation he has established on the battle-field, are they not daily read in every paper published on our continent?

The Bonaparte family originated in Italy, and is traceable back to the twelfth century, at which time its members stood high in power as senators, consuls, and ambassadors. Jean Bonaparte was one of the first knights of the Order of St. James of Spain, instituted in 1170. Persons only

of noble birth could secure the honor of knighthood. He also established the hospital of that order at Treviso. Many of the family held high rank in different parts of Italy, especially in Tuscany and Rome. Having taken part with the Ghibelines in their feuds against the Guelphs, the family were dispersed, and the Napoleon branch settled in Corsica. Charles Bonaparte, Napoleon's father, born at Ajaccio, Corsica, March 29, 1746; died at Montpellier, France, 1785. Letitia Ramolino, Napoleon's mother, descended from one of the most ancient families in Italy, the Counts of Colalto. Letitia's immediate ancestors, who settled in Corsica, received many distinguished honors from the republic of Genoa, and one of them married the doge's daughter. Madame Mère was a most remarkable woman; she died at Rome, Feb. 2, 1836, at the advanced age of 86 years.

SONS.

1. *Joseph Bonaparte*, King of Italy, afterward of Spain, born at Cate, in Corsica, Jan. 7, 1768; died at Florence July 28, 1844.

2. *Napoleon Bonaparte*, born in Corsica, Aug. 15, 1769; died at St. Helena May 5, 1821. His remains were brought from St. Helena by the Prince de Joinville, in the "*Belle Poule*," in the year 1840, and deposited in the Hôtel des Invalides, Dec. 15, 1840; that his last desire should be fulfilled, to be buried on the banks of the Seine, in the bosom of the French people.

3. *Lucien Bonaparte*, born at Ajaccio, Corsica, 1775; died at Viterbo July 27, 1840. Having married against the wishes of his brother the emperor, he and his family were excluded from the right of succession to the crown.

4. *Louis Bonaparte*, King of Holland, and father of the present emperor, born at Ajaccio, Corsica, Sept. 2, 1778; died at Leghorn June 25, 1846.

5. *Jerome Bonaparte*, King of Westphalia, born at Ajaccio, Corsica, Dec. 15, 1784; died recently.

DAUGHTERS.

1. *Maria-Anna Eliza Bonaparte*, Grand Duchess of Tuscany, born at Ajaccio, Corsica, Jan. 8, 1777; died at Trieste Aug. 9, 1820.

2. *Marin Pauline Bonaparte*, Princess

Borghese, born at Ajaccio, Corsica, Oct. 20, 1780; died at Florence June 9, 1825.

3. *Caroline Maria Annociado*, Queen of Naples, born at Ajaccio March 26, 1782; died at Florence May 18, 1839.

LINE OF JOSEPH BONAPARTE.

Maria Julia Clair, daughter of a wealthy merchant of Marseilles; issue, two daughters, one of whom married her cousin Charles Lucien, Prince of Canino, eldest son of Lucien.

LINE OF LUCIEN.

Married *Christine Boyet* in 1795; issue, *Charlotte Bonaparte*, who married Prince Gabriella of Rome. Christine died in 1801.

In 1803 Lucien again married. His second wife was Madame Joubert, widow of a West India merchant, by whom he had issue:

1. *Charles Lucien*, Prince of Canino, born 1803.

2. *Letitia*, born Dec. 1, 1804; married Thomas Wyse, member of British Parliament.

3. *Louis Lucien*, born Jan. 4, 1813.

4. *Pierre Napoleon*, born Sept. 12, 1815.

5. *Antoine*, born Oct. 31, 1816.

6. *Maria*, born Oct. 12, 1818.

7. *Constance*, born Jan. 30, 1823.

ISSUE OF CHARLES LUCIEN,

Eldest son of Lucien and his wife Letitia, daughter of Joseph Bonaparte.

1. *Joseph - Lucien - Charles - Napoleon*, Prince of Monsignano, born Feb. 18, 1823.

2. *Lucien-Louis-Joseph-Napoleon*, born Nov. 15, 1828.

3. *Julia-Charlotte-Zenaide-Pauline-Letitia-Désirée-Barthomée*, born June 6, 1830.

4. *Charlotte - Honorio - Josephine*, born March 4, 1832.

5. *Maria - Désirée - Eugénie - Josephine - Philomène*, born March 18, 1835.

6. *Auguste - Amelia - Maximilian - Jacqueline*, born November 9, 1836.

7. *Napoleon-Gregoire-Jacques-Philippe*, born Feb. 9, 1839.

8. *Bathilde-Aloise-Leonia*, born Nov. 20, 1840.

LINE OF NAPOLEON BONAPARTE.

Married Josephine Beauharnais, widow of General Beauharnais, March 9, 1796, in the 27th year of his age; divorced Dec. 15,

1809. *No issue.* Married (1810) to Maria Louisa, eldest daughter of Francis II., Emperor of Austria, and Maria Theresa, daughter of Ferdinand IV., King of Naples. *Issue, Napoleon Francis Joseph*, King of Rome, born at the Tuileries March 20, 1811; died at Vienna July 22, 1832, in the 22d year of his age. After the banishment of his father, his title of "King of Rome" was changed to Duke of Reichstadt. He was much beloved by the members of his grandfather's court.

LINE OF JOSEPHINE.

Married to General Beauharnais in 1779. *Issue:*

1. *Eugene Beauharnais*, born Sept. 3, 1780; died at Munich Jan. 21, 1824. He was appointed Viceroy of the Kingdom of Italy in June, 1805; was declared the adopted son of Napoleon in 1806. He married Augusta Amelia, eldest daughter of the King of Bavaria, Jan. 13, 1806; was created Prince of Venice, and declared successor to the crown of Lombardy. *Issue* by this marriage:

1. *Maximilian-Joseph-Eugene-Auguste-Napoleon*, Duke of Leuchtenberg, who married a daughter of Nicholas I., Emperor of Russia.

2. *Josephine*, Queen of Sweden, married Oscar-Bernadotte-*Joseph-Francis*, King of Sweden and Norway.

2. *Hortense Beauharnais*, Queen of Holland, and mother of the present emperor, Josephine's only daughter, born at Paris April 10, 1783; died at Arnemberg, Switzerland, Oct. 3, 1837. Married Louis Napoleon, a younger brother of the emperor, Jan., 1802. *Issue* (see Line of Louis).

LINE OF LOUIS.

Married Hortense Beauharnais. *Issue:*

1. *Napoleon Charles*, died in Holland May 5, 1807.

2. *Napoleon Louis*, died in Italy March 27, 1831.

3. *Charles Louis Napoleon*, Emperor of the French, born at the Tuileries April 20, 1808.

LINE OF JEROME.

Married *Elizabeth Patterson*, daughter of a merchant of Baltimore, by whom he had *issue:*

Jerome Bonaparte, born at Camberwell,

England, in 1805, now resident of Baltimore. He married a Baltimore lady, by whom he had two sons. Jerome was divorced from his wife by a decree of the emperor April, 1805, and then married Frederica-Catharine-Sophia, daughter of the King of Wurtemberg, by whom he had *issue:*

1. *Jerome Napoleon*, born 1814; died 1846.

2. *Mathilde-Letitia-Wilhelmina*, Princess of Montfort, born at Trieste, May 27, 1820; married Prince Demidoff, a Russian of great wealth. She now resides at Paris.

3. *Napoleon-Joseph-Charles-Paul*, born at Trieste, Sept. 9, 1822; married Clotilde, daughter of Victor Emanuel, King of Sardinia. He now resides at Paris.

LINE OF ELIZA.

Married Felicé Bacciochi, a nobleman of Corsica. He was created a prince by Napoleon when Eliza was created Grand Duchess of Tuscany. She had *issue:*

1. *Napoleone-Eliza*, born June 8, 1806.

2. *Jerome-Charles*, Prince of Piombino, born July 8, 1810, who was killed by a fall from his horse at Rome in 1833.

LINE OF PAULINE.

Married General Le Clerc in 1801. He was a man of brilliant genius; was intrusted with an expedition to St. Domingo, and fell a victim to the climate. *No issue.*

In 1803 she married the Prince Borghese, who was descended from one of the noblest and wealthiest families of Italy. His gallery of art was considered the richest, and his villa the most magnificent in the neighborhood of Rome. His income was \$250,000 per annum. She died at Florence without issue.

LINE OF CAROLINE.

Married, Jan., 1800, Joachim Murat, son of a village innkeeper, but rose step by step to the throne of Naples. He was the most illustrious general of Napoleon's army, and did as much to make him emperor as Napoleon did to make him king. From his birth to his death he never knew the passion of fear; eminently handsome, standing over six feet high, well proportioned, the possessor of a most expressive countenance, he was considered the most brilliant soldier ever seen in Europe. He

was admired by Napoleon for his military abilities far above any of his other generals, and loved by him for his goodness of heart. He accompanied Napoleon in all his campaigns, and was deep in his confidence. In all the battles inscribed on the monument in the Place Vendôme, Murat is seen charging the enemy at the head of his invincible cavalry. From a general of brigade he was promoted to general of division, to commander-in-chief of the National Guard, to Marshal of France, Grand Admiral, Prince of the Empire, Grand Eagle of the Legion of Honor, Grand Duke of Berg, and of Cleves; and, by an imperial decree, placed upon the throne of Naples. He was shot at Pizzo, Oct. 13, 1815, for attempting to win back his kingdom. *Issue:*

1. *Napoleon-Achille*, born 1800; died in Florida, 1847.

2. *Napoleon-Lucien-Charles*, born May 16, 1808; married Miss Frazer, of South Carolina.

3. *Letitia-Josephine*, born April 25, 1802; married to Count Pepoli, of Bologna.

4. *Louisa-Julia-Caroline*, born March 22, 1805; married to Count Rasponi, of Ravenna.

CIVIL, MILITARY, AND JUDICIAL GOVERNMENT.

The Emperor governs the country in conjunction with the *Senate*, *Legislative Body*, and *Council of State*. He presides at the sittings of the Senate and Council of State personally or by deputy, and is perfectly independent of either of these bodies, enjoying all the prerogatives appertaining to royalty. His dotation from the crown, or civil list, amounts to five million dollars. The princes and princesses of his family enjoy also an annual dotation of \$800,000. The Emperor is merely guardian of the state jewels, palaces, libraries, and museums, and can not alienate any of them without the sanction of the law. During his reign he may acquire private property either by purchase or inheritance.

The Senate numbers about one hundred and seventy-five members, including the marshals, admirals, and cardinals of France; it also includes all princes above the age of eighteen; they receive \$6000 per annum, and are appointed for life. The president and vice-president are appointed

by the Emperor, and their term is for one year. Their sittings are strictly private. It is their special duty to guard the constitution, regulating all matters at variance with it. They can refuse to sanction laws contrary to its principle, if they would be likely to endanger the safety of the country. The members of the Senate are divided into four *bureaux*, or committees, each committee examines the measures laid before the Senate, and elects one of its body as commissioner. The members of this commission then name a reporter. The Senate can not amend any bill coming from the government or having been passed by the Legislative Body; it can only vote on its expediency. There must be an absolute majority of all the members to pass any measure.

Council of State.—The members of this body are named by the Emperor. There are about sixty in number, of different grades, with forty Masters of Requests, and forty auditors. Ministers and princes have the right of voting in this council. It is divided into six sections: Finance, War and Marine, Justice and Foreign Affairs, Public Works, Agriculture and Commerce, Public Instruction and Worship, and Interior. Under the direction of the Emperor it prepares the bills to be presented to the Legislative Body and Senate, supporting the discussion in these bodies. It is presided over by the Emperor, and regulates all difficulties that may arise in administrative matters. Each member's salary is \$5000 per annum.

Legislative Body.—This body is elected by universal suffrage, every 85,000 votes sending one member to represent them. There are nearly ten million voters in France, and send 262 members. Its sittings are generally for three months, and the salary \$500 per month during the session. They are elected for six years. An abstract of the proceedings of this body is delivered to the public press. It votes or rejects the bills presented to it by the government. It can not amend bills presented to it by the Council, but may send three of its members to support any proposed amendment. Its members are divided into seven different committees, each committee naming a commissioner, and proceeding the same as the Senate in appointing a reporter. The president and

vice-president are appointed by the Emperor; he also adjourns, dissolves, or convokes the body at his pleasure.

Council of Ministers.—This council is composed of ten ministers, viz., Minister of State and of the Imperial Household, Minister of Foreign Affairs, Minister of War, Minister of Marine, Minister of Finance, Minister of Public Worship and Instruction, Minister of Algeria and the Colonies, Minister of the Interior, Minister of Justice and Keeper of the Seals, Minister of Agriculture, Commerce, and Public Works. The salary of each minister is \$20,000 per annum. Collectively they deliberate on all that pertains to the authority of the Emperor, the safety of his government, and the policy of the empire. Individually their titles designate their duties. Each minister is responsible to the Emperor alone, and only as far as his individual department is concerned.

The Order of the Legion of Honor.—This order was established in 1802. The Emperor is grand master. The grand chancellor keeps the seal of the order, and is assisted in his duties by a council of ten members and a secretary general. It has over 55,000 members, divided into grand crosses, grand officers, commanders, officers, and chevaliers. Nearly every crowned head in Europe is a member.

Legion of Honor and Army.—The decoration is a star surmounted by a crown. In the centre of the star is a picture of Napoleon I., encircled with oak and laurel leaves, with the motto, "*Napoleon, Empereur des Français*;" on the reverse, "*Honneur et Patrie*." The qualifications of admission are twenty years of distinguished service either in civil or military departments; but in times of war deeds of extraordinary valor may be rewarded by admission, or if in the order by promotion. All persons in the army or navy, who have been admitted since 1852, receive a pension of—first grand crosses, \$600 per annum; grand officers, \$400; commanders, \$200; officers, \$100; members, \$50. All officers are nominated for life. Attached to this order is the *Maisons Impériales Napoleons*; an educational establishment devoted to the instruction of the sisters, daughters, and nieces of members of the order. It was established by Napoleon I. Four hundred pupils receive here a finished education at

the expense of the government. They all dress in black, with black bonnets, and are subject to the most rigid discipline. To obtain permission to visit the Institute, address the grand chancellor of the order, *Rue de Lille*.

Army.—The present force of the French army is about 762,765 men (including the gendarmes), and 1200 guns; cavalry, 100,000, including 1500 for Algeria. It is commanded by ten marshals, at the head of whom is the Emperor, ninety generals of division, and one hundred and sixty of brigade. The *Garde Impériale* consists of about 80,000 men, comprising nine regiments of Zouaves, Voltigeurs, Grenadiers, Chasseurs, and Gendarmes, a division of cavalry, and two regiments of artillery. In all ceremonies these troops have precedence over the rest of the army.

The Emperor's Household and Body-Guard.—The *Cent Gardes*, or body-guard, consists of a colonel, lieutenant colonel, and 221 officers and men, who take precedence of all other soldiers. They surround the Emperor on all state occasions, are magnificently mounted, and wear a blue uniform. The *Household* consists of 4 governors: one for the Louvre, one for the Tuilleries, one for St. Cloud, and one for Elysée Napoleon; 1 grand almoner, 2 assistant almoners; a grand marshal; a vicar general; an ecclesiastical master of ceremonies, 4 chaplains, a grand chamberlain, 11 chamberlains, a grand equerry, 7 equeries, a private secretary, grand master of the chase and 6 assistants, grand master of ceremonies and 4 assistants, a commandant of the military household, an adjutant general, 10 aide-de-camp, 2 treasurers, 23 physicians and surgeons; to the Household is now attached the department of Fine Arts. The *Household of the Empress* consists in a grand master of the palace, 2 chamberlains, an equerry, a grand mistress of the palace, a lady of honor, and 12 maids of honor.

The Navy of France, which has been rapidly increasing the past year, numbers now about 581 vessels in active service. Over one hundred are steamers of about 12,000 horse power. There are 12,411 guns now afloat.

The National Guard amounts to about 40,000 men. Its officers are appointed by the Emperor. All Frenchmen are liable

to serve between the ages of 25 and 50. It is under the control of the Minister of the Interior. It may be dissolved or reorganized at any moment by the will of the Emperor. A very capital institution has been recently organized in France, for the purpose of receiving subscriptions of young men not belonging to the army, which, when it amounts to \$360, the military authorities are obliged to find a substitute, if the subscriber should be drawn for conscription in the army.

Fortifications of Paris.—Paris is considered at the present time one of the best fortified cities in the world. In 1841 about \$80,000,000 were granted for completing the present fortifications. At a distance of about one and a half miles outside the former octroi walls runs a wall about 47 feet high, bastioned and terraced; in addition to which there are seventeen outworks or forts, which include the principal suburbs of Paris, and command the approach in every direction. They are calculated for 2760 gun-carriages, 575 rampart guns, 2288 mortars or cannon, and 20,000 muskets.

COURTS, TRIBUNALS, AND CIVIL ADMINISTRATION.

Of this elaborate system of jurisprudence, known as the "Code Napoleon," we have not space to enter into detail; we shall merely glance at one or two of its departments about which our own citizens know the least. This code, which was the first uniform system of laws the French monarchy ever possessed, was formed personally by Napoleon I., assisted by the most eminent lawyers and enlightened men of the time. It was drawn with consummate skill and wisdom, and remains to-day not only the code of France, but of nearly all Europe. The police is the best regulated in the world. Trial by jury, except in political causes, is the inestimable boon of every citizen. Justice between man and man is administered on sound principles by unimpeached tribunals. Education has become part of the regular business of the state. All schools, academies, and colleges are placed under the Minister of Public Instruction, who presides over the imperial counsel. The Minister of Justice presides over, and is the supreme head of, all the courts.

High Court of Justice.—Established for the purpose of trying and judging persons accused of conspiracies against the Emperor or state. It has two departments, a "Chamber of Accusation" and a "Chamber of Judgment." There is a jury of 36 members from the Councils General.

Court of Cassation.—This is the supreme court of appeals on all points of law. It is presided over by a president, 3 vice-presidents, and 45 counselors.

Court of Accounts.—This court has charge over all the receipts and expenditures of the country. It is presided over by a president, 3 vice-presidents, and 18 masters of accounts; a procureur general, a register, and eighty counselors, who examine accounts.

Court Imperial of Paris.—Divided into six chambers; four for trial of civil cases and two criminal. It is presided over by a president, 6 vice-presidents, 60 judges, a procureur general, a register, 6 advocates, and 11 deputy advocates. In one of the chambers is held the Court of Assize, which tries more serious offenses, entailing the punishment of death, etc. It consists of 3 judges chosen by the president.

Tribunal of Commerce.—Presided over by a president elected by vote from the most influential merchants, 10 judges, and 16 deputy judges. Their jurisdiction extends over all matters of a commercial nature.

Juge de Paix.—There are twenty of these admirable courts in Paris, and much they are wanted in our own country. No action can be brought until the plaintiff has summoned the defendant before a juge de paix, whose duty it is to try by all means in his power to effect a reconciliation. If failing, the case must then be tried. As a general thing, two thirds of the lawsuits that otherwise would occur are avoided in this manner. The juge de paix has jurisdiction over all matters amounting to \$20 without appeal, and \$40 with appeal. He decides all actions between landlord and tenant, travelers and lodging-house keepers on loss of articles taken from rooms, damage of furniture, rooms, etc.

Tribunal of Première Instance of the Seine.—This court decides all cases of appeal brought from the juge de paix, and has jurisdiction over all matters relating to personal property to the amount of \$300. It

is divided into ten chambers, presided over by 1 president, 8 vice-presidents, 56 judges, 8 supplementary judges, a procureur imperial, 22 deputy procureurs, 1 chief register, 42 sworn registers. It extends over the whole Department of the Seine.

Tribunal of Simple Justice.—This court decides all breaches of the police regulations where the penalty is small.

Council of Arbitration (Des Prud hommes).—This is one of the most desirable and best regulated establishments in Paris. It was founded for the purpose of settling disputes between master and man in an amicable manner, and nineteen cases out of twenty are satisfactorily adjusted by the court. The council is composed of foremen and master mechanics, elected by the different trades, one half being employers and the other foremen. The different trades are divided into four classes, a council to each class, so that the most intricate dispute is decided by the custom of the trade. How desirable it would be to have such a court in our cities, as judges have to decide on matters of which, in many cases, they must be entirely ignorant.

Mayors.—There are twenty mayors in Paris, one to each arrondissement, whose duty relates to the civil administration of the city. They sit every day from 12 until 2. The Prefect of the Department of the Seine is the head mayor.

The Police.—The Minister of the Interior is the supreme head of the police; under him acts the préfet of police for the Department of the Seine, who is also president of the council of health, composed of 20 members, all of whom are surgeons, chemists, or physicians, whose jurisdiction extends over all the sanitary affairs of the capital. Paris is divided into 80 quarters; in each quarter resides a commissaire of police, whose duty it is to make the primary examination of criminals, and attend to the cleansing and lighting of their respective section. They are in continual communication with the people, attending with dispatch to all their wants. At night each commissaire has a colored glass lamp hung at his door. There are some two or three divisions of the administration, divided into some 15 different bureaux; each bureau has its different duty assigned to it—such as strikes among workmen, children abandoned by their parents, licenses to

prostitutes, suicides, accidental deaths, gaming-houses, theatres and public balls, restoration of lost articles, watering and lighting the streets, public carriages, the sale of unwholesome victuals, repression of vagrancy, weight and measures—in short, every thing is so perfectly arranged and classified that the administration is like perfect clock-work, and Paris is to-day the best governed city in the world.

Prisons and Correctional Establishments.

—The former are nine in number, including the military prison, which is under the charge of the Minister of War. Several of these have acquired a dreadful notoriety from the deeds perpetrated in them during the fury of a great revolution. The principal ones are the following: *La Force*, which is reserved solely for persons awaiting trial. It contains 1200 separate cells, and is distinguished by its classification of prisoners, and its excellent sanitary regulations. Every cell has a led, gas-burner, and water-closet, with a good ventilation, and an apparatus for the distribution of warm air. The cost of this establishment is about \$20,000 annually. *St. Pelagie*, recently converted partly into a political prison, and partly into a kind of hulks for convicts whose punishment is of short duration. *St. Lazare*, a great female prison for criminals committed for trial or for short duration; if for over that time they are sent to *Maison Centrale*. It contains over 1200 cells. There is also in this prison an infirmary for prostitutes, containing about 850 beds. It has generally an average of about 1000 inmates, and receives annually 10,000 prisoners. *Dépôt des Condamnés* for criminals condemned to the hulks or to death, and remarkable for being at once light, airy, and healthy, and yet one of the strongest places of custody ever erected. The average number of prisoners is about 850. *Maison Centrale d'Education Correctionnelle*, which has much the air and style of a feudal castle. This prison is for young male offenders under the age of 16 years, who are considered incapable of judgment. They are here taught some trade, and educated up to the age of 20 years. The prisons to which the most mournful interest is attached are the *Palais du Temple*, from which Louis XVI. was led forth to the scaffold; *The Conciergerie*, from which Marie Antoinette was led forth to

the same fate. *The Military Prison*, formerly *l'Abbaye*, the most gloomy of all the Parisian dungeons, and, during the Reign of Terror, a den of horrors. This last, as well as the *Palais du Temple*, have recently been pulled down, and two landmarks of despotism blotted out. *The Morgue*, signifying to scrutinize; this is a place where the bodies of strangers found drowned, or having met with death accidentally, are exposed behind a glass case three days, that they may be recognized by their friends. Their clothes are hung up beside them as an additional clew to their discovery. After three days' exposure, if their bodies are not claimed, they are buried at the expense of the public. The average is over one per day; some days three or four may be seen at the same time.

Children born in France of American Parents.—The laws of France make it incumbent on every foreigner, as well as native, that three days after the birth of a child it shall be taken, either by the father or medical attendant, to the mayor of the arrondissement, and there have the birth properly registered. Two witnesses are also necessary to sign the register. Any person neglecting to comply with the conditions of the law is liable to fine or imprisonment. Any child born in France of American parents is entitled to all the rights of a native if claimed one year after becoming of age.

Deaths of Americans in France.—In the event of death, notice must be given to the mayor of the arrondissement by the relatives or friends of the deceased. The mayor immediately appoints a physician, whose duty it is to ascertain the cause of the death, and the body can not be interred until an order has been given to that effect, and that only at the end of forty-eight hours after dissolution. The juge de paix may place his seal on the papers or effects of the deceased at the instigation of any interested party, and place them in the hands of a notary public.

EDUCATIONAL ESTABLISHMENTS.

The *University of Paris*, founded by Charlemagne, and long one of the most celebrated in Europe, was suppressed at the Revolution, and an entirely new system of education adopted: at the head of this system is placed the *University of*

France, which, properly speaking, is only a board of education, consisting of a council of nine members, presided over by the Minister of Public Instruction as grand master, and having under him twenty-two inspectors general of studies. The most extensive school of Paris is the *Academy*; consisting of five Faculties: Science, with ten ordinary and eight supplementary professorships; *Letters*, with twelve ordinary and seven supplementary; *Law*, with seventeen ordinary and eight supplementary; *Theology*, with six ordinary and five supplementary; and *Medicine*, with twenty-six ordinary. After the Academy come the *College Royal de France*, with twenty-seven professors; the *College* attached to the *Musée d'Histoire Naturelle*, with fifteen; the colleges of *Louis le Grand*, *Napoleon Bonaparte*, *St. Louis*, and *Charlemagne*, attended each by about 1000 pupils. The *Ecole Polytechnique*, established in the buildings of the old College de Navarre, a celebrated institution, in which the greatest mathematicians which France has produced have been teachers, and not a few of them have been formed.—*The Ecole Centrale des Arts et Manufactures*, for the education of engineers, directors of manufactories, builders, etc.—*The Ecole Normale*, for training professors of higher grade, and several *Ecoles Normales Elémentaires* for ordinary male and female teachers.—*Ecole des Ponts et Chaussées*, consisting of about 100 pupils taken from the Ecole Polytechnique to be instructed in all the branches of civil engineering.—*Ecole des Mines*, kept in the magnificent Hôtel de Vendôme, with a full complement of professors in every branch relating to mining operations, and a most valuable mineral museum which fills fifteen rooms, and contains the geological collection of the Paris Museum, formed by Cuvier and Brongniart.—*Ecole des Chartes*: a school for studying and deciphering ancient MSS.—*Ecole des Langues Orientales Vivantes*, with seven professors.—*Ecole de Pharmacie*, with ten professors, and the sole power of licensing apothecaries, who can not practice until examined here.—*Ecole gratuite de Dessin, de Mathématique, et de Sculpture d'Ornement*, a kind of Mechanic Institute.—*Ecole spéciale gratuite de Dessin pour les Jeunes Personnes*, in which young women intended for the arts or similar professions have the

means of studying figures, landscapes, flowers, etc.—*Palais et Ecole des Beaux Arts*, in which gratuitous lectures on all subjects connected with the arts are given by twenty-one professors.—*Ecole Veterinaire*, a celebrated establishment, not in Paris, but at Alfort, in its vicinity.—*Conservatoire de Musique et de Declamation*, for the instruction of both sexes in music, singing, and declamation, by a numerous body of first-class professors, male and female; and numerous primary schools, superior, and infant schools.

PALACES OF THE TUILERIES AND LOUVRE.

Napoleon I. conceived the design of connecting the Tuileries with the old Louvre, leaving it to his nephew to consummate that noble work. In 1848, the Provisional Government signed a decree to commence operations; but it was not until 1852 that the present emperor decreed five million dollars for the purpose. The name of Tuileries is derived from the fact that all the tiles (*tuiles*) used in Paris were formerly manufactured on its site. The celebrated personages who have inhabited this palace, and the political events that have occurred there, make it a most remarkable place, and one to which we should devote some little space. In 1564, that cruel and perfidious princess, Catharine de Medicis, purchased the ground and commenced the present palace. Philibert Delorme was the architect. It was much improved under Louis XIII. and XIV. Here, in 1572, the wicked founder of this palace gave a fête. A few days before the massacre of St. Barthelémy there was an allegorical representation, in which all the nobility, Catholics, and Protestants present were actors. During the performance, the King of Navarre, and other Huguenots, was prevented by Charles IX. and his brothers from entering Paradise; they were pushed into Hell, and kept there some time. This was very significant, for four days after the horrible massacre took place, the whole having been arranged before the fête; and there, amid the charms of music and dancing, 100,000 souls were sent unprepared to meet their Maker. It is horrible to think that a woman could imagine and coolly prepare a ballet on the massacre, arranged beforehand, of part of a nation over which she reigned. Lou-

is XIV. resided here until the completion of Versailles. It was then occupied by families of persons attached to the court until the return of Louis XIV. This palace is a landmark on every page of the revolutions of Paris. In June, 1792, the mob entered it; in August of the same year the Swiss Guard were murdered in it. It was the official residence of the First Consul; also of the imperial court. After the restoration, King Charles X. and the royal family resided there. The mob entered it again in 1830 and drove out the king. It was the residence of Louis Philippe until the Revolution of 1848, when a party of rioters, in company with some loose girls, occupied the apartments for ten days. They turned the king's and queen's bedrooms into dining-rooms. Every thing they could lay their hands on they made subservient to their will, celebrating their orgies night and day in the most magnificent apartments of the palace. In 1849 it was occupied as a gallery for the exhibition of paintings. Since then it has been the city residence of the imperial family. The façade facing the garden of the Tuileries is about 1000 feet in length, running from Rue Rivoli to the Seine. The style of architecture is mixed. The first or lower floor columns are Ionic, the second Corinthian, the third Composite. At the extreme of this façade we see two lofty pavilions, with remarkably high roofs and chimneys. The one on Rue Rivoli is called *Pavillon Marsan*, the one toward the Seine *Pavillon de Flore*. Napoleon I. conceived the idea of uniting the palace of the Tuileries with that of the Louvre, which stood parallel with it at over one quarter of a mile distant; but political events transpired which prevented his carrying out his designs. It was left for the present emperor to finish this stupendous undertaking. In 1852 he decreed five millions of dollars for that purpose, and we see in what a remarkably short space of time this colossal work was finished. From the court behind the palace of the Tuileries we enter into the *Place du Carrousel*. It was here that Louis XIV. gave that splendid tournament in 1612, which was attended by guests from all parts of the civilized world. It was here also that Napoleon received that magnificent but ill-fated army previous to their departure on the Russian

campaign. There are four principal issues from this place, two on Rue Rivoli, and two on the Quai du Louvre. This place is separated from the court by an elegant railing, with three entrances; two are adorned with statues. Before the central one is the *Triumphal Arch* erected by Napoleon I. in 1806 at a cost of nearly \$800,000. During the first empire it was crowned by four antique horses from the Piazza St. Mark at Venice. They were restored by the Allies in 1815; and in 1828 the present chariot with four horses were executed by Bosio. *Interior of the Tuileries.*—Open to visitors on Fridays in the absence of the court, by permission from the adjutant general of the palace. The following is the usual style of the letter to be written, which must be sent by post, franked:

Monsieur le Ministre (or *M. le Directeur*, according to the functions of the party addressed),
—J'ose vous demander la faveur de m'accorder un permis pour visiter, moi et ma famille (insert the name of the places). J'ai l'honneur d'être, Monsieur, votre très humble serviteur (sign name and address).

If the writer does not receive an answer to this message within two or three days, he will do well to call at the proper office, or apply at the office of the hotel. The ground floor of the southern wing has been fitted up for the Empress Eugenie. These apartments were formerly occupied by Louis Philippe, Madame Adelaide, and the Prince and Princess de Joinville. The northern wing and Pavillon Marsan were occupied by the Duke and Duchess de Nemours, Duke and Duchess Montpensier, Duke and Duchess d'Aumale, Duke and Duchess of Orleans, and Count de Paris, and their attendants. The apartments of the Empress, entered by the *Pavillon de Flore*, can not be visited by strangers, and the state apartments, as we before said, only in the absence of the Emperor. The entrance to these apartments is up the *Escalier de la Chapelle*, which gives access to the antechamber. The antique ceiling of this apartment formerly decorated the sleeping apartment of *La Reine Blanche*, and was brought from Vincennes. To the left of this apartment is the theatre, used as a supper-room on ball nights; it is capable of accommodating 800 persons. Opposite this, on the ground floor, is the *state Chapel*. The visitor is next conducted to

the *Salle de la Paix*. This magnificent hall is used as a ballroom. Over the mantle-piece is a splendid equestrian portrait of the Emperor, by Muller. In the hall is placed the silver statue of peace presented to Napoleon I. by the city of Paris, after the Treaty of Amiens. Next comes the *Salle des Maréchaux*, the finest of the suite. This is also used as a ballroom on state occasions. The walls are gold and white; the furniture green silk, damask, and gold. The names of the great battles of Napoleon I. are inscribed over the gallery, and the busts of all his distinguished generals and portraits of many of them adorn the walls. The next apartment is the *Salle Blanche*, or cardroom; the *Salon d'Apollon*, and then the *Salle du Trone*. The hangings are of dark red velvet embroidered with gold; the carpet, of Gobelins manufacture, cost nearly \$100,000; the throne stands opposite the windows, over which is a canopy of red velvet embroidered with bees in gold. Next is the *salon Louis XIV.*, which contains the following pictures: Louis XIV. presenting his grandson Philip V. to the grandees of Spain; his full-length portrait in his seventieth year; and also his portrait as a child, together with that of Anne of Austria and the Duke of Orleans. Next to this is the *Gallery de Diner*, or dining-room on state occasions. Behind these are the private apartments of the Emperor; but these are not *shown*. A fee of two francs is usually given, although "strictly prohibited" on your ticket.

The *Old Louvre*, which has recently been connected with the Tuileries by the *New Louvre*, is considered, in an architectural point of view, to be unequalled, especially the eastern front, by any building in the city. Its famous colonnade, known as the *Colonnade du Louvre*, is considered one of the chefs-d'œuvre of the age of Louis XIV., under whom it was erected. It is composed of 28 double Corinthian columns. The façade is 525 feet in length. The magnificent gateway in the centre produces a grand effect. The gates are of bronze, and were made by the order of Napoleon. On the site of the present palace formerly stood the hunting-seat of Dagobert. Under Philip Augustus there stood on the same spot a castle to defend the river, in the centre of which rose the

famous *Tower of the Louvre*, which was used as a state prison, and several persons of rank were confined there under Charles VII. and Louis XI. Francis commenced the present buildings. It was from the southern window of the eastern front that Charles IX. fired on the victims of St. Barthelemy. Louis XIV. having been diverted from the Louvre to the building of Versailles, it remained unfinished until 1805, when Napoleon had it completed. The design of the palace is a perfect square, being over 500 feet on each side. Its court is one of the most beautifully decorated in Europe. The order of the four façades is principally Corinthian, or Composite. It is brilliantly lighted at night with 24 bronze gas-lamps. This palace has been inhabited by many persons of great historical celebrity, among which were Henry III., Henry IV., Louis XIII., Louis XIV., Charles IX., and Henrietta, widow of Charles I. of England. It is beyond the limits of this volume to give a detailed account of either the exterior or interior of the magnificent additions made by the present Emperor in the connection of the two palaces.

We described in a hasty manner the interior of the Tuileries, which are occupied by the court as the state apartments, and the private apartments of the Emperor and Empress. Part of the New Louvre is occupied as offices by the Minister of State and Minister of the Interior. Here are also the barracks of the Cent Gardes, the apartments of the domestics of the palace, the imperial stables, imperial riding-school, the library of the Louvre, containing some 90,000 volumes. This was formerly the private library of Louis Philippe.

Some idea of the extent of the two palaces, with their connecting wings, may be formed when we inform our readers that the whole covers over *sixty acres* of ground.

As catalogues descriptive of the works of art contained in the Louvre are sold at the entrance, we intend only to mention the principal apartments, and principal works contained therein. The whole of the Louvre has been occupied as a museum since the days of Louis XV. There is no fee demanded or expected by the custodians in charge of this vast collection, with the exception of a small fee for taking charge

of canes, umbrellas, and parasols, none of which are allowed in the museum. The public are admitted every day except Monday.

First in order is the *Salle des Caryatides*, which contains the well-known antique of *Cupid and the Centaur*. The next contains the colossal statue of *Melpomene*; here are also some fine mosaics representing Victory, the Nile, the Po, the Danube, and the Dneiper. The next apartment contains the celebrated antique called *Diana à la Biche*. Then follows the entrance to the *Place Napoleon III*. The ceiling is ornamented with a beautiful fresco of Prometheus with the heavenly fire. We next enter a series of rooms, once occupied by Anne of Austria, containing some beautiful antiques, among which is that of *Apollo Lycien* and *Bacchus*. The ceilings are adorned with frescoes of various mythological subjects. The collection in this suite of apartments amounts to nearly one thousand objects, consisting of vases, statues or busts, animals, and bas-reliefs. After retracing your steps and ascending the stairs, you find on the right side the *Salle des Séances*, filled with antique bronzes, among which is the *Rape of the Sabinas*. The next apartment is the *Salle Henry II.*, containing a vast amount of enamels, carved ivory caskets, etc. Next to this is the *Salle des sept Cheminées*, containing some beautiful busts. Here Henry IV. died, after he had been stabbed in the street by Ravallac. Next is the *Salle des Bronzes*, in which are some very beautiful antique bronzes. Next to this is the *Salle Ronde*: the ceiling is beautifully frescoed, and the pavement a fine mosaic; it opens into the *Galerie d'Apollon*. This splendid gallery is one of the finest in the Louvre. For over one hundred years it has been occupied as a picture-gallery: was rejuvenated by the present Emperor in 1851. It commands a fine view both of the Seine and the garden. Portraits of many of the leading artists are finely executed in Gobelins tapestry, and adorn the walls. Next to this gallery we pass into the *Salon Carré*. This room contains the choicest gem of the Louvre, Murillo's *Conception*, purchased at Marshal Soult's sale for \$123,060. There are many other very valuable paintings in this room. Next comes the *Long Gallery*, divided into five compartments. One of

these is devoted to Rubens's pictures exclusively. The whole gallery contains some eighteen hundred paintings, and is about equally divided between the Italian, Spanish, German, Flemish, and French schools. No pictures are here admitted except those of deceased masters. This gallery is considered the finest in the world; there may be pictures of more value in the two galleries at Florence or the gallery at Dresden, but, taking quantity and quality together, it richly deserves the title.

You now retrace your steps to the *Salle des sept Cheminées*, a door to the right of which conducts you to the *Galerie Française*, filled with paintings of native artists. One of these rooms contains the *Poets of France*, by Horace Vernet.

Parallel to this gallery is the *Musée Egyptien*, the finest Egyptian collection in the world. The ceilings of these rooms are beautifully frescoed, especially the second floor: the subject is Pope Julius II. giving orders to Raphael and Michael Angelo about the building of St. Peter's at Rome. We next enter the *Salle d'Irène*, which contains some fine antique statues; a fine statue of Minerva. The ceilings of the different compartments are beautifully frescoed by Gros. We next enter the *Musée Grec et Romain*, which occupies four rooms, containing relics from Pompeii, Herculaneum, Stabiae, and Beteria. The ceiling of the third room is frescoed by Heim. The subject is Jupiter giving the fire to Vesuvius to consume Herculaneum and Pompeii.

Returning through the *Musée Egyptien* to the Corinthian staircase, we enter the most interesting room in the Louvre, viz., *The Musée des Souverains*: it contains many relics of great value, among which are the sceptre of Charlemagne, a splendid casket given to Anne of Austria by Cardinal Richelieu, a shoe worn by Marie Antoinette, the arm-chair of King Dagobert, suits of armor worn by Henry II., Henry III., Henry IV., Francis I. and Francis II., Louis XIII. and Louis XIV., the baptismal font used at the baptism of Louis XIII. One of the rooms is devoted exclusively to articles relating to Napoleon I., and is called the *Salle de l'Empereur*. Among the numerous articles it contains are the clothes he wore on state occasions, his

sword of first consul, the hat he wore in his campaign of 1815, also the one he wore at St. Helena; the uniform of his son the Duke of Reichstadt.

We next enter the *Musée de la Colonnade*, which consists of three rooms, filled with paintings mostly of the Dutch and Flemish schools. Next to this is the celebrated *Galerie des Gravures*, which contains proof impressions of engravings of the best artists; the plates are owned by the Louvre, and impressions may be purchased at a very moderate rate. This gallery is composed of seven rooms. Next to this is a room in which are some very elegant chalk drawings. Next we find the *Musée des Dessins*, a series of fourteen rooms, containing sketches by many of the masters of Italy, France, and Spain. In the adjoining corridor we have a fine collection of Peruvian and Mexican relics, presented to the Museum by M. Angrund, formerly consul at Bolivia.

Next in order is the *Musée de la Marine*, which occupies a suite of eleven rooms, to reach which you ascend a small staircase from the *Galerie des Gravures*. This museum is devoted to models of vessels in every stage of construction; also models of the cities of Toulon, Brest, L'Orient, and Rochefort. They stand in the centre of the rooms, and are on a very large scale. In one of the rooms stands a model of the frigate "Belle Poule," in which Prince de Joinville brought the remains of Napoleon I. from St. Helena in 1840, a model of the state galley of Louis XIV., and of the man-of-war "Louis XV." One of the rooms contains a model of the country around Luxor, from whence the obelisk was taken that at present adorns the Place de la Concorde: in short, you will find in the Museum every thing that relates to navigation and war, arms of all styles and calibres, and instruments of every description.

We now enter the *Musée Ethnologique*, which consists of three rooms, in one of which is a model of the celebrated car of Juggernaut. They are filled principally with trinkets, arms used by the South Sea Islanders, Chinese porcelain ware, boxes, coins, models of junks, cannons, etc.

Descending again to the ground floor, we find the *Musée de la Sculpture Moderne*, which consists of five rooms, and contains many masterpieces by the best artists,

among which are *Psyche*, *Mary Adelaide of Savoy as Diana*, *Diana leaving her bath*, *Perseus delivering Andromeda*, *Love and Psyche*, by Canova. We now advance northeast to the *Galerie Assyrienne*, which consists of four rooms, filled with Egyptian statues, sphinxes, pottery, and paintings. Adjoining this is the *Musée Algerien*, filled with statues, busts, and antiquities.

We will close our visit to the Louvre with the *Musée de la Sculpture de la Renaissance*. The gems of these rooms are *Mercury and Psyche*, in bronze, by Giovanni di Bologna; the bas-relief of *Diana with the Stag*, by Benvenuto Cellini; and *Diana of Poitiers*, mistress of Henry II., by Jean Goujon.

We would strongly recommend visiting this Museum in company with a valet de place, as its intricacies to a stranger are rather perplexing the first time.

Palais de l'Elysée Napoleon. This palace was erected in 1718 for Count d'Evreux, after which it was purchased by Madam Pompadour, mistress of Louis XV. Its southern front faces the Champs Elysées, opposite the *Palais de l'Industrie*. After passing through several hands it was purchased by Murat, who resided there in 1804; it was after this purchased by the government, and became a favorite residence of Napoleon I. During the occupation of Paris by the Allies, it was inhabited by the Duke of Wellington and the Emperor of Russia. Napoleon again occupied it after his return from Elba, during his short reign of one hundred days. It afterward came into the possession of the Duke de Berri, then of the Duke de Bordeaux. It was the residence of Napoleon III. while president of the republic. The principal apartment in this palace is the *Salle des Souverains*. It was here Napoleon signed his abdication, and here also her majesty Queen Victoria and Prince Albert partook of an elegant collation in 1855. Some of the finest portraits in Paris adorn the walls of this saloon, among which are Frederick William IV. of Prussia, Victor Emmanuel II., Queen Victoria, the Sultan of Turkey, Abdul Medjid, Isabella II. of Spain, Francis Joseph of Austria, and Ferdinand II. of Naples. Next to this is the favorite bedroom of the Emperor Napoleon I. It now contains two full-length portraits of Napoleon III. and the Empress Eugenic. After passing

through the *Salle des Quatre Saisons* and the Library, you are ushered into the apartment fitted up by Madam Murat for the reception of her husband after one of his campaigns, where in every battle fought he was victorious. It is fitted up as a tent, the ornaments being all of a warlike character. The Empress Marie Louise also occupied this room. The famous Ibrahim Pacha, Viceroy of Egypt, was lodged here in 1846. Taken altogether, this palace is one of great historical interest. A fee of one or two francs is expected.

Directly south from this palace is the *Palais de l'Industrie*, commenced in 1852, and completed in 1855; it was inaugurated May 15, 1855, by the opening of the Exhibition of Industry for all nations, and, during the 198 days it was open, over 22,000 persons entered it daily. It has been purchased by the government from the company who erected it, and is now used for agricultural shows, and the exhibition of the works of living artists. On either side of the eastern entrance stand two beautiful equestrian statues. The grounds around the palace are beautifully decorated with fountains, flower-beds, and grass-plots. The building is entirely constructed of stone and iron, with a glass roof. Its length is nearly 700 feet, and width 170. The whole design of the interior is very simple.

Palais Royal.—This is the most frequented of all the public edifices in Paris. It was erected by Cardinal Richelieu, between the years 1620 and 1636, and was then called the *Palais Cardinal*. Richelieu presented it to Louis XIII. who, when he occupied it, changed its name to *Palais Royal*. On the death of Louis XIII., Anne of Austria, regent for the young king, removed to it. In 1692 Louis XIV. gave it to his nephew, Duke of Orleans, as part of his marriage portion on the occasion of his union with Mdlle. de Blois. It had a theatre capable of holding 8000 spectators. Here the cardinal took great pride in having his own productions performed. Louis XIV. was brought up in the palace, and so much was his education neglected that he hardly knew how to read and write at quite an advanced age. In 1781 the debts of its owner were so enormous that the buildings were turned into shops to augment his revenue. After the death of the

Duke of Orleans in 1793 it was confiscated to the nation, and was then called *Palais du Tribunal*. Under the empire it resumed its original name, and Prince Lucien resided here until 1831. In 1848 it was completely devastated by the mob; but in 1858 it underwent a complete repair preparatory to being occupied by Prince Napoleon and the Princess Clotilde. Visitors are not allowed to enter the private apartments. The garden of the palace is 700 feet long by 300 wide; has a beautiful fountain in the centre, and is planted with rows of lime-trees, and contains many very fine statues. It is the resort at all hours of politicians of all sorts and ranks, who congregate here for the purpose of comparing notes and reading the daily journals, which are hired here for one sou each. There is an arcade extending round the garden, under which are the most elegant shops in Paris, mostly occupied by watch-makers and jewelers. At the north end some of the finest cafés in the city are situated, such as *Véry's*, *Trois Frères Provençaux*, and *Véfour's*. The best time to see this palace is in the evening, when the gardens and shops are brilliantly illuminated, and are filled with politicians and idlers. In some of the restaurants on the second floor dinners are served at two francs and upward. The southern front of the Palais Royal is on *Place du Palais Royal*, which is bounded by the new *Hôtel du Louvre* on the east, and the new *Palace of the Louvre* on the south. Travelers living at the *Hôtel du Louvre* will find the Palais Royal route the most agreeable in going to and coming from the Boulevards. We strongly recommend purchasers at any of the shops in this palace to offer much less than is asked, as the majority of dealers make a remarkable reduction from prices first demanded.

Palais du Luxembourg, directly south of the Louvre, on the other side of the Seine. Crossing the Pont des Arts, and up the Rue de Seine, we come to the Palace of the Luxembourg, built by Maria de Medicis. In the year 1612 she bequeathed it to her second son, the Duke of Orleans; it was then called Palais d'Orleans. It afterward passed through the hands of Duchess of Montpensier, Duchess of Guise and Alençon, Louis XIV., then Duchess of Brunswick, then Madame d'Orleans, queen

dowager of Spain, then Louis XVIII., who occupied it up to the Revolution of 1791. In 1795 the sittings of the Directory were held here; it was afterward occupied by the Consul and Senate. In 1848 Louis Blanc resided and held his socialist meetings here. The palace forms a regular square. In the centre of the façade Rue de Tournon is a beautiful pavilion surmounted by a cupola and ornamented with statues. The front facing the garden presents three main buildings connected by two galleries, one of which is now decorated with the pictures of the first living artists. The *Salle du Senat*, where the present Senate now holds its sittings, is a semicircular hall of 90 feet in diameter; the seats gradually rise from the floor toward the wall. The ceiling is beautifully decorated with allegorical pictures of Patriotism, Wisdom, Justice, and Law. The *Salle du Trone* is a gorgeous saloon magnificently sculptured and gilded. On a platform situated at the centre of the wall to the right stands the throne, ascended by four steps, covered with a canopy, and richly gilded. The principal pictures in this hall are by Hesse: Napoleon I. at the Invalides, Napoleon I. elected Emperor, Napoleon I. inspecting the forty Flags taken at Austerlitz. On the other side, the return of the Pope to Rome in 1849, Napoleon III. visiting the New Louvre, the Distribution of the Eagles in the Champ des Mars in 1852.

Adjoining the Salle du Trone is the *Cabinet de l'Empereur*, which contains two or three very good modern paintings: The marriage of the present Emperor and Empress, Napoleon I. signing the Peace of Campo Formio, Napoleon III. returning from St. Cloud. The library of the palace is very complete, and contains over 40,000 volumes; it is not open to the public, but a stranger may obtain admission by producing his passport. In the bedchamber of Maria de Medicis, which is splendidly furnished, there are some fine works of art by Rubens, Poussin, and Philippe de Champagne. The chapel is small, but richly gilded, and contains some very good paintings. Back of the altar, in a very conspicuous place, is a painting by one of our countrymen, M. Simon White; the subject is *The Adoration of the Shepherds*.

The Gallery of modern Art, which is en-

tered at the southeastern pavilion in the court, was founded by order of Maria de Medici, and formerly contained the 24 pictures by Rubens now in the Louvre, which allegorically represented the history of that queen. It now contains the finest works of living artists, among whom stand prominent Horace Vernet, Le Suis, Granet, and Deveria. It is unnecessary to give the name of any leading work of art in these rooms, as it is liable at any moment to be removed to the Louvre. As none but pictures of deceased artists are admitted there, and those of living artists here, they are liable to a removal to the Louvre immediately on the death of an artist. The gallery is open every day, except Monday, from 10 to 4, and excellent catalogues are sold on the spot. It will be necessary to take your passport with you. *The Garden* is one of the most beautiful in Paris, and is profusely decorated with statues by the best Parisian masters. It is about 3000 feet long by 2000 wide. Gratuitous lectures are here given on grafting, and pruning, and rearing of bees. It is open to the public from daylight until dark.

After our description of the Palace of the Tuileries, we took an easterly course to describe the New and Old Louvre; we now wish the traveler to start some fine morning from the Hôtel du Louvre, if stopping there, and proceed west with us along the Rue Rivoli until he comes to the west front of the Tuileries, enter the garden, and then feast his vision on the beauties before him. Looking west, he will see *Place de la Concorde*, farther on the *Champs Elysées*, at the end of the avenue *Champs Elysées* the *Arc de Triomphe* opening into the Bois de Boulogne. There is no view in the world to equal it. We will suppose the traveler intends to devote one day to the four places—the *Garden*, *Place de la Concorde*, *Champs Elysées*, and *Bois de Boulogne*; after he has “done” the two former on foot, he had better take a voiture for the two latter.

We will now commence our description with the *Garden*, which was, under Louis XIII., separated from the palace by a street called Rue de Tuileries. Louis XIV. gave orders for having it remodeled, and Le Nostre produced the chef-d’œuvre we now see.

The garden is 2250 feet in length and 1000 in width; it has two terraces, which

form its northern and southern boundaries, running the whole length of the garden: the centre or principal avenue is skirted with groves of splendid chestnut, elm, palm, and lime trees. Immediately in front of the palace is the *private garden*, which is only accessible when the court is out of town. It is beautifully laid out with shrubs and flowers, and adorned with statues: some are copies of the old masters, and many originals. In the centre of the garden is the *great alley*, over 2000 feet in length, in the centre of which is a vast basin, from whence the water gracefully spouts to the height of thirty feet. The garden contains many fine marble and bronze statues, among which is the celebrated antique group of Laocoon in bronze, taken from the original in the Vatican at Rome; Time carrying away Truth; the Rape of Cybele by Saturn; Apollo Belvidere in bronze. The entrance to the private garden from the Seine is adorned by two bronze lions. As you go toward the west you ascend a flight of steps, which leads to the terrace overlooking the *Place de la Concorde*: here you have an excellent view, not only of the public and private garden, but of the *Place de la Concorde* and *Champs Elysées*. The garden, during the cool hours of summer and sunny hours of winter, is filled with all the gayest of the society of the capital, as well as a sprinkling of old men, nurses, and children. A large quantity of chairs are strewed over the garden, which may be hired for two or three sous each. The whole is interspersed with magnificent statues in marble and bronze, and elegant marble vases.

Immediately west of the garden of the Tuileries lies the *Place de la Concorde*, or *Place Louis XV.*, and on the spot where formerly stood the statue of that monarch the obelisk of Luxor now stands. The great space which separates the garden from the *Champs Elysées* (a square of 750 feet long by 525 broad) composes this place, which, historically speaking, is one of the most noted in Paris. Here it was, in 1770, that, during the celebration of the nuptials of Louis XVI. and Marie Antoinette, in the midst of a panic caused by a discharge of fireworks, the carriages were driven among the people, and over 1200 persons were trampled to death. Here also took place

the collision between the people and the soldiers, which was the signal for the destruction of the Bastile. On this spot stood, in 1793 and 1794, the dreadful guillotine, on which were executed Louis XVI., his unfortunate consort, Marie Antoinette, the Duke of Orleans, Robespierre, General Beauharnois, the Empress Josephine's first husband and grandfather of the present emperor, and, in little more than a year and a half, over 2800 people. The Russians, Prussians, and Austrians were here reviewed in 1814, after the capture of Paris by the Allies. At this place the insurrection of 1848 commenced; and it was here, also, that the Constitutional Assembly proclaimed the Constitution of the republic in the same year. It assumed its present appearance in 1770. After the Revolution it was named *Place de la Revolution*; in 1800, *Place de la Concorde*; in 1814, *Place Louis XV.*; in 1852, *Place de la Concorde* again.

In the centre of the place stands the *Obelisk of Luxor*, presented to the French government by Mohammed Ali, Pasha of Egypt. It weighs 500,000 lbs., is 72 feet 8 inches high, 7 feet 6 inches wide at the base, and 5 feet 4 inches at the top. It took three years to transport it from Thebes, and was erected on its present site at a cost of \$400,000. A plan of its transportation and erection may be seen in the *Musée de la Marine* in the Louvre. It formerly stood in front of the Temple of Thebes, and was erected by the great Sesostris 1500 years before Christ. Every side is covered with hieroglyphics. Around the square are eight colossal statues representing the principal cities of France. On either side of the obelisk stand two beautiful fountains, the one dedicated to maritime, the other to fluvial navigation. The basins are fifty feet in diameter. Colossal figures surround the base, separated by spouting dolphins, winged children, and spouting swans.

From this point are seen two beautiful edifices. Toward the north, at the terminus of Rue Royale, stands the *Madeleine*; on the south, over the Pont de la Concorde, the *Legislative Palace*, nearly behind which is seen the dome of the *Hôtel des Invalides*. Under this is the tomb of Napoleon I. Continuing westward we enter into the Champs Elysées, which is a continuation of the walk from the *Garden of the Tuileries*.

It is very difficult to give any description of this delightful spot that would be at all adequate to the occasion. It is nearly 200 years since the grand avenue was formed. *Maria de Medicis* purchased nearly all of the ground, since which time it has continually been improving. It was formerly called *Le grand Cours*, but now *Avenue Champs Elysées*. Its length is over 1½ miles, terminating at the triumphal arch de l'Etoile, half way between which and Place de la Concorde is *Rond Point*: it is a circular space, with six elegant lateral fountains. The avenue has foot-pavements twelve feet wide, laid in bitumen. All the avenues are planted with magnificent trees, and bordered by walks of the most agreeable aspect. Cast-iron lamp-posts are placed along the edge of the walks, and the effect of the lamps when lighted is truly splendid. In fine weather the Champs Elysées is the favorite spot for all classes; continually from morning till night are circulating a multitude of sumptuous equipages, going and coming from the Bois de Boulogne; while on every side we see beautiful groves surrounding the Cirque de l'Imperatrice, the Chateau des Fleurs, the Jardin Mabille; handsome coffee-houses, restaurants, concert-rooms, elegant fountains surrounded with flower-beds, and, when all is lighted up by the thousands of lamps, the scene is truly seductive; but on "fête" or holidays, when such an illumination takes place as that which followed the entrance of the "troops from Italy," the scene is beyond description. When every building is transformed into a palace of fire, and every tree into a pyramid of colored lights; when the brilliancy of coloring disputes with the elegance of decoration, it is enchanting indeed.

By a gradual ascent we arrive at *l'Arc de Triomphe de l'Etoile*, which opens into the Bois de Boulogne. This colossal monument was erected to celebrate the victories of the French under the Republic and Empire. It owes its existence to Napoleon I., who decreed its erection in 1806, in which year the corner-stone was laid. Its noble and majestic simplicity renders it worthy of the hero who commanded its execution. It is the largest triumphal arch in Europe, being 152 feet high, 187 feet broad, and 68 feet deep; the height of the principal arch is 90 feet: its cost

was about \$2,100,000, and was thirty years in completing, being finished in 1836. There are two principal groups of statuary on each front, which faces the avenue Champs Elysée on one side and the Bridge of Neuilly on the other; these groups are thirty-six feet high, and the figures eighteen feet. The right side group toward Paris represents the departure for the defense of the country; the Genius of War encouraging warriors to action. The left group represents the victories of 1810: Napoleon I. stands in a dignified attitude, while Victory places the crown upon his brow; Fame surmounts the whole, while History is occupied seconding his deeds; a foreign soldier is in chains, and his arm suspended to a tree. On the façade looking toward the west, the right group represents "*Resistance*:" a young man, guided by a Genius flitting over his head, and surrounded by his father and his wife holding a dead child in her arms, rushes to the defense of his country; a warrior is falling from his horse, and the Genius is encouraging them to action. The group on the left represents "*Peace*:" a warrior, sheathing his sword, stands between his wife and children, while another is taming a bull for the purpose of agriculture; and the Genius of Peace, crowned with laurels, sheds over them her protecting influence. The last two are by M. Etex, who received for the work \$30,000. Above the arch on the northern side is the Battle of Austerlitz, by M. Jecther; and on the southern side, the Battle of Jemappes, by Marochetti. These sculptures are considered superior to any thing that has ever originated in France. The alto relievo on the western front is, on the northern side, the Taking of Alexandria, by Chaponnière; that on the southern side, the Passage of the Bridge of Arcole, by Feuchère. The alto relievo on the eastern façade is, that of the southern compartment representing the surrender of Mustapha Pacha at the Battle of Aboukir, by M. Seuvre; that of the northern, the death of General Marceau, by M. Lemaire. The frieze surrounding the whole is the work of several artists; it is equally divided: one half (the eastern and half the northern and southern fronts) represents the departure of the armies for Italy; the deputies of the nation are grouped round the altar of the country, distrib-

uting flags to the troops. On the corresponding half of the frieze we see the return of the victorious armies, offering the fruit of their victories to regenerated France. Nearly all the figures are portraits. The interior is ascended by winding staircases, which lead into several large halls. In one of the vaults is the following inscription: "*Ce monument commencé en 1806, en l'honneur de la Grande Armée, longtemps interrompu, continué en 1823 avec une dédicace nouvelle, a été achevé en 1836. qui l'a consacré à la gloire des Armées Françaises.*" After mounting 261 steps we arrive at the top, from which we have one of the best views of Paris on one side, and the Bois or Park of Boulogne, which we now enter, on the other. The building is open every day: a fee of half a franc to the custodian is sufficient.

Bois de Boulogne.—On leaving the Triumphal Arch we enter the *Avenue de l'Impératrice*, which extends from the arch to the nearest entrance to the park. This is a magnificent avenue, 1300 yards long and 100 wide. The gate through which we pass is called *Porte Dauphine*, which ushers us into the most splendid park in the world. There is nothing in Europe that can at all compare with it; every thing that wealth, taste, and art combined, could do for it, has been done, to add to the natural beauties of this spot. It is now, like Hyde Park at London, the most fashionable promenade or drive.

After the capitulation of 1815, Wellington, with the British troops, encamped in this wood, since which time it has continually been improving. It has assumed an entirely different appearance since the year 1852. Its extent is immense, being over four miles long by about two wide; contains two artificial lakes, encompassing two beautiful islands, from which a delightful view is obtained. The most splendid equipages and finest horses of the capital are seen entering the carriage-road which winds around the lakes a distance of five miles. On the largest island is a beautiful Swiss cottage, which affords excellent refreshments to the hungry and thirsty. You will also find them peering out of clumps of trees in many portions of the park. On the lake may be seen an elegant little screw steamer, which was presented to the Prince Imperial.

Included within the "Bois" is the *Hippodrome de Longchamps*, a race-course containing 150 acres, and granted by the city to the Jockey Club of Paris for fifty years. The club has agreed to devote the net proceeds arising from the letting of places to increasing the stakes to be run for at the government autumn races. The Hippodrome is reached by the splendid *Allée de Longchamps*, through which the annual *Promenade de Longchamps* which takes place in Paris on Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday of Passion Week, passes. There are various ways of reaching the Hippodrome; there are steamers running from the Pont de la Concorde, omnibuses to Neuilly, and railway to Suresnes. The course is one of the best in the country, and all the buildings display a style of elegant rural architecture. On either side of the Emperor's pavilion, which is beautifully fitted up, are two stands or *tribunes*, the whole protected by an awning resting on cast-iron pillars, and surmounted by a gabled roof. All the different stands are divided into compartments for the members of different clubs and ministers of the government. The course commands a splendid view of the "Bois," near which is M. Rothschild's beautiful villa.

Near the Hippodrome, and at the termination of the *Allée Longchamps*, is situated the *Cascade Longchamps*, a favorite place of resort for all strangers—a craggy artificial mound forty feet high and one hundred and eighty wide. Through the body of the mound a large current of water issues, and falls into a basin bordered with rock. There are two small streams winding their way through different courses. An intricate passage leads to the top, where is situated the lake from which the cascade is fed. The resemblance to the works of nature is so exact that one is cheated into belief that the art of man has added nothing to its native beauties; but, apart from the forest growth that stretches out on every hand, the whole of it is the work of man. Every portion is under the eyes and hands of skillful landscape gardeners. The roads are most beautifully graded; the paths diverging from the main avenues in most graceful curves; the winding ways ornamented with arbors, bowers, and shrubbery; and when you reach an elevation, the scene is most picturesque and charm-

ing, stretching away to lovely villas, distant hills, streams, and wooded dells.

We now strike into the *Allée Longchamps*, and on reaching the point where it crosses the *Allée de la Reine Marguerite*, strike into a carriage-way to the right, which leads to *Pré Catelan*, about the centre of the park. This is a public garden, frequented by the most respectable people of Paris. It is finely laid out in groves, pavilions, Swiss cottages, grass-plots, shady walks, meandering rivulets—a beautiful combination of sylvan, rustic, and garden scenery.

Here we have the *Theatre des Fleurs*, where ballets are performed. The scenery is all real—water, trees, grottoes, and real sky. On fête-nights, when the whole is brilliantly illuminated, the effect is perfectly enchanting. The ordinary admission is one franc; on fête-nights, three. The refreshments are excellent. Near this stands the *Croix Catelan*, erected by Philippe le Bel in the 14th century, in memory of a Troubadour whom he had invited to Paris, and who was murdered in this wood by the escort the king had sent to guard him from robbers. He inadvertently mentioned to them that he was the bearer of great treasures to the king. They immediately resolved to murder him, and executed their diabolical purpose on the spot. On searching him, they found to their mortification that the treasure spoken of consisted in a few bottles of very valuable essences. After their return to the palace they stated that he had failed to come. The wood was searched, and his body found; and one of the murderers having imprudently scented his hair with the essence, which was recognized, the whole party was arrested. They confessed their crime, and were executed at the stake. The monument is in very good repair, considering its age and the exposure.

Returning through the Avenue de Longchamps, opposite the Porte Maillot, one of the principal entrances to the Bois de Boulogne, is the chapel of *St. Ferdinand*, the scene of the melancholy death of the Duke of Orleans, eldest son of Louis Philippe, in 1842. The duke was on his way to the camp of St. Omar in a light, open carriage, when the horses became unmanageable, the postillion not being able to hold them. The duke endeavored to get out of the car-

riage; but his feet having become entangled in his cloak, he was thrown to the ground, and his head dreadfully fractured. He was conveyed to the house of a grocer, where, at 4 o'clock the same day, he breathed his last. An elegant chapel was erected on the spot, 50 feet long by 20 high, in the Gothic style. The windows are of beautiful stained glass, three of them representing Faith, Hope, and Charity. The rest represent the patron saints of the different members of the royal family. On the high altar is a "*Descent from the Cross*" in marble. On the left is an altar consecrated to St. Ferdinand, and on the right is the group representing the prince on his deathbed; part of the group was the work of his deceased sister, the Princess Maria. Descending a few steps behind the altar of the Virgin, you enter the very room in which the prince died. Opposite the door is a beautiful picture representing the deathbed scene; the figures are the size of life. Among the persons represented are his father and mother, his brothers the Dukes of Montpensier and Aumale (Prince de Joinville was then at Naples), the Princess Clementine, Marshals Gerard and Soult; his wife, the Duchess of Orleans, was absent at Ragères. Service is performed, and the officiating priest resides in one of the rooms of the chapel.

There are two clocks here, one representing the time the duke fell (10 minutes to 12), the other the time of his death (10 minutes past 4). In the centre of the court is a cedar-tree brought from Mount Lebanon, in Syria, by the late duke, and transplanted here by his son, the Count de Paris. It is surrounded by cypress-trees. A fee of a franc for a party is generally given to the custodian. The chapel closes at 4 o'clock P.M.

You may now pass the Church of St. Ferdinand, on your way to L'Arc de Triomphe de l'Etoile, and, returning toward Paris through the avenue Champs Elysées, a few yards down the avenue, on the right, you enter the *Jardin des Fleurs*. It should be visited in the evening. Every thing that taste and skill could do has been done to make this a fairy scene of enchantment. In a beautiful semicircular building is seated a well-conducted orchestra, around which the "gayest of the gay" whirl themselves through the mazes

of the waltz, polka, and mazourka. As the dances are, as a general thing, considered a little loose, it is unnecessary to say, the gentleman traveler is not expected, in company with his wife or daughter, to join in the amusement of the dancers, although we see no harm in looking on. It may be that "chilling reserve" is not a characteristic of the ladies who frequent these gardens, still, every thing is conducted with a proper regard for public decency. Recesses, bowers, and groves every where meet the eye, while multitudes of gas-lights twinkle through the grass, or illuminate the Chinese lanterns festooned from the trees. You have also a shooting-gallery, Chinese billiard-tables, a café and restaurant, where you may enjoy your coffee, beer, wine, or cigars; admission, 2½ francs. Continuing down the Champs Elysées to the Fountains of Rond-Point, we turn to the right into Avenue Montaigne; a few steps to the right, and we arrive at the *Jardin Mabille*, which is in every respect nearly similar to the *Jardin des Fleurs*, and one description will answer for both. This garden has an immense covered saloon, so that, when the weather is not propitious, the company can adjourn under cover. The company at this garden is not quite so select as at the *Jardin des Fleurs*.

On the other side of the avenue we find the *Mansion of Prince Napoleon*. It is extremely difficult to obtain permission to visit the mansion, as forty-nine persons out of every fifty who apply to the Prince's intendant (the proper person) at the Palais Royal are refused. The mansion is built in the style of Diomedes' house at Pompeii, as described by Bulwer in his "*Last Days of Pompeii*," and in keeping with the paintings and furniture of the houses of that ill-fated city, which have been, and are being daily discovered at Pompeii. On the right and on the left of the entrance stand the bronze statues of Minerva and Achilles. On the pavement in front of the entrance a dog is rep-

resented in mosaic, with the words "Cave Canem" (beware of the dog), on entering, the word "Salve" (Hail! Welcome!). The walls of the vestibule are beautifully frescoed. The Seasons, the heathen goddesses Panthæa and Hygiæa, flower-beds, birds and animals, are all admirably represented, being copied from the antique paintings of Pompeii. We now enter the inner court, or *atrium* of the ancients. In the centre of the court is a basin of white marble, in which all manner of pretty fish are floating around. The bottom of the basin is paved with marble, inlaid with white, yellow, and green. Around the court are arranged the busts of Napoleon I.; his father and mother, Carlo and Letitia; his brothers Joseph, Lucien, Louis, and Jerome; his sisters Eliza, Caroline, and Pauline, and the Empress Josephine; also the busts of the present Emperor and Empress. On the right is the drawing-room, splendidly decorated in imitation of *rosso antico*. The adjoining dressing-room is hung with yellow velaria, and the bedroom with blue. On the left of the court is the library, the gymnasium, and smoking-room. Around the latter is arranged the greatest possible variety of pipes, from the largest-sized Turkish to the smallest-sized meerschaum. There are two beautiful bath-rooms, one of which is intended for swimming, the other of ordinary size, the floor, walls, and ceilings being covered with a beautiful and peculiar kind of alabaster, the whole surmounted with a dome painted blue, with stars. There is another room filled with paintings and curiosities. An air of comfort pervades the whole mansion, so different from the state apartments that we are in the habit of seeing.

Proceeding toward Place de la Concorde, that is, retracing your steps toward the fountains on the avenue Champs Elysée, and continuing on until you arrive at the Obelisk of Luxor, you look toward the left, and, at the terminus of Rue Royale (a splendid street), you will perceive *The Madeleine*, situated on the Boulevard de Madeleine. This magnificent edifice was commenced under the reign of Louis XV., in 1764. The breaking out of the Revolution of 1789 suspended the work. In the year 1809 Napoleon I. formed the project of transforming it into a temple of glory; but the other disastrous events of 1818,

ending with his abdication, interrupted its progress. In 1815 Louis XVIII. ordered it to be converted into a chapel in honor of the ill-fated Louis XVI., and his consort, Marie Antoinette. The Revolution of July prevented this being carried into effect. Under the reign of Louis Philippe this proud specimen of modern architecture was completed. The original designs were by Constant d'Ivry; but it was completed under the direction of MM. Huvé and Vignon. The building and columns stand on a platform 828 feet long by 138 broad, and is approached by a flight of twenty-eight steps, extending the whole length of the façade. It is surrounded by 52 Corinthian columns, 49 feet high, and 5½ in diameter at the base. The entablature is enriched with elegant sculpture. The roof is entirely of iron and copper; in fact, there is no wood employed in the construction of the edifice. The doors are of bronze, and are the largest in the world next to St. Peter's at Rome. In the walls are niches, containing statues of 82 different subjects. The interior is handsomely decorated with sculpture, gilt, and marble. The paintings have been executed by artists of the greatest merit. The church is lighted by three cupolas, resting on arches supported by fluted Corinthian columns. Around the choir are numerous chapels, each of which contains a statue of its patron saint. The high altar is beautifully sculptured by Marochetti. The principal group represents the Magdalen borne to Heaven on the wings of angels. The principal painting on the ceiling is by Zeigler, and represents the establishment and progress of Christianity since the death of the Savior. The Magdalen is borne before the throne of God, surrounded by a vast multitude of mortals, who were instrumental in propagating the Christian religion; among which are Constantine, St. Louis, Peter the Hermit, Richard Cœur de Lion, Godfrey de Bouillon, Charlemagne, Dandolo, "the blind old Doge of Venice," Clotilde, queen of France, Joan of Arc, Raphael, Michael Angelo, Louis XIII., and Richelieu. The last group is Napoleon receiving the imperial crown from Pope Pius VII. The whole cost of this magnificent structure was about \$2,500,000.

Proceeding eastward, along Boulevard de la Madeleine, we arrive at *Rue de la*

Paix, on the right, which runs from the Boulevard des Capucines to Place Vendôme. The continuation of this street is Rue Castiglione, which brings you out on Rue Rivoli, opposite the garden of the Tuileries. On Rue de la Paix are situated the principal jewelry shops of Paris.

Place Vendôme.—In 1668, Louis XIV. erected this place on the site of the hotel belonging to the Duke Vendôme, the illegitimate son of Henry IV. The form of the place is a perfect octagon, 420 by 450 feet. The buildings bordering on the square are very beautiful, and of Corinthian architecture. In the centre formerly stood an equestrian statue of Louis XIV.: this was demolished by the people during the first revolution, the base only being saved. In 1806 the Emperor Napoleon I. gave orders for the erection of a triumphal monument in honor of the success of the French armies. The column is of the Tuscan order, and copied after Trajan's Pillar at Rome. Its height is 135 feet; in circumference at the base, 86 feet; the base is about 21 feet high, and 20 square: we ascend by an entire winding staircase of 176 steps. The column is covered with bas-reliefs in bronze, composed of 276 plates, made out of 1200 pieces of cannon taken from the Russians and Austrians, representing the victories of the French armies in the German campaign of 1805. There are over 2000 figures of three feet high, and the metal used weighs about 360,000 lbs. The column is surmounted by a colossal bronze statue of Napoleon I., 11 feet high. The one familiar to Parisians, with the cocked hat and military surtout, was taken down in 1863; the hero now appears in a Roman toga. His statue was hurled to the ground in 1814; but France was not satisfied until a finer one was placed upon the summit. The whole cost was about \$300,000. From the summit the best view of Paris can be obtained; and the traveler should, by all means, make this place the object of one of his earliest visits, and thereby obtain his bearings properly.

To the northwest lies the magnificent church of the Madeleine just described, presenting its fine range of Corinthian columns; to the southwest we perceive the upper part of the Obelisk of Luxor in Place de la Concorde, and far away westward, over the beautiful Champs Elysées,

we see prominently over all other objects the celebrated L'Arc de Triomphe de l'Etoile. Nearly south, beyond the flowing Seine, we perceive the classic portico of the Chamber of Deputies, or Legislative Palace; and in the distance, in the same direction, looms up, in all its majesty, the dome of the Hôtel des Invalides; and far to the southeast we see the dome of the Pantheon, the most elevated object in the city. Away to the east appear the tombs and monuments of Père la Chaise; while close at hand you have the gardens and palaces of the Tuileries and Louvre, also the Louvre and Gothic towers of Notre Dame; and in nearly the same direction, the *Place de la Bastille* and *Place du Trône*, both on the elegant Faubourg St. Antoine, which is a continuation of Rue Rivoli eastward. The custodian expects a small fee (say half a franc), and furnishes a small lantern. Open from 10 to 6 in summer, and 1 to 4 in winter.

Proceeding eastward through Rue Castiglione, then through the garden of the Tuileries to the Seine, down the Seine, we come to *Pont de la Concorde*. If we are riding when we issue from Rue Castiglione, we take Rue Rivoli, going west until we arrive at Place de la Concorde, then southerly through the place brings us to the bridge. This bridge was originally called *Le Pont Louis XV.*; then *Pont de la Revolution*. In 1800 it received the name *Pont de la Concorde*. It leads from Place de la Concorde to the Palace of the Legislative Body; was built in three years, 1787 to 1790, mostly from the stone obtained from the ruins of the Bastille. Its length is 461 feet, and breadth 61 feet. It is composed of five elliptical arches. The architect was Peronnet; its cost \$240,000.

On the other side of the Seine stands the *Palace of the Legislative Body*, formerly the Palace Bourbon. This palace was erected in 1722 by Louise, duchess dowager of Bourbon; it subsequently became the property of the Prince of Condé, who enlarged it at an expense of \$4,000,000. In 1795 it was selected for the meetings of the Council of "Five Hundred." During the first empire it was occupied by the Corps Legislatif. After the Restoration, it was again taken possession of by the Prince de Condé, and the part that had been occupied by the Corps Legislative was appropriated

to the use of the Chamber of Deputies. In 1848 the National Assembly took possession of it. The principal entrance, which is very elegant, is on Rue de l'Université; its lofty gateway is placed in the centre of a Corinthian colonnade, terminating with two fine pavilions. The palace has several courts, surrounded by handsome buildings, where reside the different officials of the Legislative Body. The façade, built in 1804, is remarkable for its majestic portico, ornamented with twelve Corinthian columns resting on a broad flight of thirty steps. The tympan is adorned with a large number of allegorical figures. At the foot of the steps are colossal statues of Prudence and Justice. The visitor is introduced into the interior by a side door on the west end of the portico.

After having passed through several rooms ornamented by statues and paintings, we enter the *Legislative Hall*. It is semicircular, like the Hall of Representatives at Washington, except that there is no lobby behind the speaker's chair, which is situated in the centre of the semicircle. The seats rise rapidly in amphitheatre form to the back range, which rests against the wall at an elevation of ten feet. It is adorned with a colonnade and tribunes for the Corps Diplomatique and the public. There are also tribunes erected for the imperial family. February 24, 1848, while Louis Philippe was hastening toward St. Cloud, the Duchess of Orleans appeared in this hall with her two sons, the Count de Paris and Duke de Chartres, having traversed from the Tuileries on foot, and, taking a seat in an arm-chair, with her sons on either side, demanded through M. Dupin that her eldest son, the Count de Paris, be proclaimed King of the French under her own regency. M. Lamartine opposed it, wishing the discussion to be carried on without the presence of any of the members of the royal family. The tumult outside was now immense, and the duchess, with the Duchess of Montpensier and Nemours, tried to escape, but it was impossible. The duchess now attempted to speak, but was silenced by a crowd of armed men who now rushed in. During the *mélée*, she and the princess made their escape to the Hôtel des Invalides, and next morning left Paris. The Library of the

palace contains 65,000 volumes; to obtain permission, apply to the secretary of the president. For those who wish to hear the debates, a pass will be given on application to your ambassador. A fee of one franc or two for a party is expected. The palace is open from 9 A.M. to 4 P.M.

Hôtel des Affaires Etrangères, began in 1845 by M. Guizot, fronting on the Quai d'Orsay. The façade is of the Doric and Ionic orders. The whole front is profusely sculptured. The offices of the ministry are on Rue de l'Université. Its whole cost was \$1,000,000. Immediately west of this hotel we have the esplanade in front of the *Hôtel des Invalides*. Before visiting this vast establishment we will walk westward along the Quai d'Orsay a few yards, and, if on Thursday, from 10 to 12 A.M., take a peep at the *Manufacture Imperiale des Tabacs*. The French government have the monopoly of tobacco and snuff, and this is the central establishment for these articles. There are nearly 2000 people employed in this factory, 1200 of whom are females—600 for sorting and stripping tobacco, and 600 for making cigars. The annual profit to the government from this and nine other branch establishments is over \$30,000,000.

We now retrace our steps to the *Esplanade des Invalides*, in front of the hotel, beautifully planted with trees, and measuring 480 by 260 yards. In the circular space in the centre there formerly was a fountain, where stood the celebrated Lion of St. Mark, Venice, which was restored at the Restoration. After passing through the Esplanade we arrive at the *Terrace*, where may be seen some very large field-pieces taken from the Russians, Austrians, Prussians, and Algerines.

Hôtel des Invalides.—This vast and splendid establishment was founded by Louis XIV. in 1670. Its object is to maintain at the expense of the nation the worn-out soldiers of France, giving them the comforts of a home in their declining days. The Hotel is 612 feet front, four stories high, and lighted by 133 windows. It presents three pavilions: the one in the centre has a high door, over the arch of which is a bas-relief of the founder of the hotel on horseback. The entrance leads to a magnificent court-yard 315 feet long by 192 broad. It is surrounded by four

piles of buildings with central projections and elegant pavilions at the angles. The first desire of visitors is generally to see the refectories and kitchens. The refectories are four in number, 150 feet long by 24 wide; three are appropriated to sub-officers and privates, and one to officers. They each contain thirty tables, capable of seating twelve persons each; they are mostly decorated with frescoes, representing towns conquered by Louis XIV. There are two kitchens adjoining—one for the officers, and one for the privates; 3000 pounds of meat are cooked here daily. There is a spit capable of roasting 400 pounds at a time; 1500 pounds of meat are generally boiled, and 1500 made into ragouts. The dormitories on the first and second stories are extensive, and admirably ventilated. The visitor should not fail, if here between the 1st of May and 15th of June, to obtain tickets to visit the *Galerie des plans et des Fortresses de France*. Here may be seen models over 200 feet square of many of the principal fortified cities of France; the battle of Lodi and siege of Rome, executed in wood and plaster with great nicety. There is a fine library attached to the hotel, founded by Napoleon I., containing over 80,000 volumes, open from 9 to 3, except on Sundays. It contains a fine picture of Napoleon I. crossing Mount St. Bernard, also one of Napoleon III.; and the cannon ball by which Marshal Turenne was killed. West of the library is the *Council Chamber*, in which, and the adjoining *Salle d'Attente*, are numerous portraits of different marshals of France and governors of the hotel. The portrait of Prince Jerome while King of Westphalia was presented to the *Hôtel des Invalides* by Count d'Orsay. You now pass through a corridor (on some occasions you are obliged to go round on the outside of the hotel) to the church, which contains all the banners taken by the French in their wars with other nations arranged along on both sides of the nave. The church is 210 feet long by 66 high. On the piers of the arches, which are faced by Corinthian pilasters, are the names of different governors of the hotel, who are alone allowed to be buried in the nave, and have monuments erected in the church. The remains of Napoleon were temporarily placed here after being brought from St.

Helena. We now pass into the dome of the church, which is one of the first edifices which attracts the attention of the traveler. Its height to the top of the cross is 323 feet. The interior is circular, with branches forming the nave and transept. The dome is lightly supported by eight arches, between which we perceive the beautifully painted ceiling. The tombs of Turenne and Vauban are placed opposite each other; both groups are admirably executed. A winding staircase on each side of the high altar leads to the crypt containing the *Tomb of Napoleon I.* Over the entrance we find a quotation from the Emperor's will: "I desire that my ashes may repose on the banks of the Seine, in the midst of the French people whom I have ever loved." The pavement of the crypt is beautifully decorated with a crown of laurels in mosaic. On the balustrade surrounding the tomb are the names of Napoleon's principal victories, represented by twelve colossal statues by Pradier. The tomb is an immense monolith of porphyry, weighing 135,000 pounds; it was polished by a powerful steam-engine. The sarcophagus is a single block, 12 feet long and 6 broad, resting on a pedestal of green granite. In the recess adjoining the crypt stands the statue of the Emperor, dressed in his imperial robes. Here, also, is the crown of gold voted by the town of Cherbourg; the insignia he wore on state occasions, and the sword that he wore at the battle of Austerlitz. The whole expense of the tomb was nearly \$2,000,000. The hotel is under the direction of the Minister of War. The senior marshal of France is generally appointed governor, who receives a salary of \$8000; a general of division commandant, salary \$3000; and a colonel-major, with eight captains, and an adjutant, complete the command. Each man is allowed a quarter of a pound of meat, half a pound of bread, and a litre of wine. The *Hotel des Invalides* is open daily from 10 to 4 o'clock; the church to the public on Thursdays, and to the stranger with passport on Mondays. Some of the Invalides are always ready to conduct you: a fee of a franc is expected for a party.

Southwest of des Invalides lies the celebrated *Champ de Mars*, an immense space 1000 yards long by 700 wide. It was for-

merly used for horse-racing and military reviews; but since the establishment of the Hippodrome, exclusively for the latter. It extends from l'Ecole Militaire on one side to the Seine on the other; has four rows of trees on either side, and is bordered with a sloping terrace. In 1790, Louis XVI., seated on a splendid altar in front of l'Ecole Militaire, swore to maintain the new Constitution, which finally overthrew the monarchy. In 1850 Louis Philippe distributed here the colors to the National Guard, and on May 10, 1852, Napoleon III. distributed the eagles to the army. There were over 60,000 troops present, and the sight was one of extreme magnificence.

At the southern side of the Champ de Mars stands the *Ecole Militaire*, created by Louis XV. for the education of young gentlemen whose parents were in reduced circumstances, or who had lost their fathers on the field of battle. A certain number were likewise admitted at the rate of \$400 per annum. The front toward the Champ de Mars is decorated with ten Corinthian columns, supporting an attic adorned with bas-reliefs, which is surmounted by a quadrangular dome. The principal entrance opens into the courts, which are surrounded now with barracks. The Military School was suppressed in 1788, since which time it has been occupied as barracks for infantry, cavalry, and artillery, and comfortably accommodates over 6000 men. For permission to visit the barracks, apply to the commandant of the first military division. Near by, in the Place de Breteuil, is situated Minlot's celebrated *artesian well*, which was bored to the immense depth of 1800 feet. It raises its water over 100 feet above the surface of the earth, and is capable of yielding over 380,000 gallons per day.

CHURCHES OF PARIS.

We shall now give the names of the principal churches of Paris, with a superficial description of each, as it would be beyond the limits of this volume to enter into particulars. We shall commence the list with one of the most important monuments of the capital, the metropolitan church of *Nôtre Dame*. The foundation of the present church was laid in 1160 by Alexander III., Pope of Rome, who had at this time

taken refuge in France, although a church dedicated to St. Stephen had been built on the site of the present cathedral as early as the time of Valentinian I. (365). The west front was finished during the reign of Philip Augustus, 1223; and the southern transept during the reign of St. Louis, 1267. The whole was finished in the year 1420, being nearly three hundred years after its commencement. This Cathedral suffered much at the hands of the mob during the Revolution, but was completely repaired preparatory to the coronation of Napoleon I., and also at the restoration. The beautiful façade is surmounted by two large square towers eighty feet high, which are ascended by a staircase in the northern tower. One of the best views of Paris may be obtained from these towers. In the southern one is the famous "*Bourdon*" bell, which weighs 82,000 pounds, and requires eight strong men to ring it, which event only takes place on very solemn occasions. The length of the church is 390 feet; height of the towers from the floor, 204 feet; width, 144 feet. The roof, rising 80 feet above the vaulting, is 356 feet long and 37 wide; it is entirely covered with lead, weighing over 400,000 pounds. The interior is magnificent. The arches have double entrances, and are separated by two ranges of pillars, surmounted on both sides with long galleries embellished with columns. Behind the high altar, which is very magnificent, stands Coustou's celebrated marble group, the *Descent from the Cross*. The group consists of four figures, the mother, the Savior, and two angels. The expression given to the face of the Savior is peculiarly noble and touching. Some of the pictures in the interior of the choir are considered very fine. In the chapel of the Virgin there is a fine statue of the mother of the Savior by Raggi. In one of the chapels behind the choir there is a fine monument erected to Cardinal de Belloy, Archbishop of Paris. There are a number of excellent works written on the Cathedral of Nôtre Dame, any of which would well repay perusal. Michélet's History of France or Victor Hugo's Nôtre Dame are the best. On the southern side of Nôtre Dame stands the Fountain Nôtre Dame, erected on the site of the archbishop's palace, which was sacked by the populace in the Revolution of 1830. It

was finished in 1845. The structure is in the Gothic style, and is 60 feet high; has two basins, the larger being thirty-three feet in diameter.

Church of Saint Roch.—This church is considered as belonging to the richest parish in Paris, the worshippers here being the most fashionable and wealthy. It was commenced in 1653, the corner-stone having been laid by Anne of Austria and her son, Louis XIV., but was not finished until a century later. The façade consists of two ranges of Corinthian and Doric columns, standing on a platform, which is approached by a flight of steps. The columns are surrounded by a pediment and cross: the platform, which extends the whole breadth of the church, 184 feet, has been the scene of many historical events of great importance. From here the unfortunate Marie Antoinette was led to execution; here it was that Bonaparte leveled his cannon on the mob during the Directory; here the stand was made by the people against the troops of Charles X. The doors of this church were forced open at different times by the populace for the purpose of interring the bodies of Mlle. Chamerois, Duchenois, and Raucourt in the body of the church. They belonged to the stage, and the clergy opposed their burial here; but the people insisted, broke down the doors, and carried their point. The interior architecture of the church is entirely Doric; its length is 400 feet, and is most profusely decorated; is rich in sculpture and paintings. The pictures most worthy of remark are the *Resurrection of Lazarus*, by Vieri; *The Savior driving the Money-changers from the Temple*; his *Blessing the Infants*; his *Delivering the Keys to St. Peter*. There is a beautiful piece of sculpture, the *Infant Jesus in the Manger*; also the *Baptism of Christ*. Standing in the fifth chapel is a beautiful monument erected to the Abbé de l'Epée, by the deaf and dumb pupils of the institution which he founded. The singing here has always been considered superior to that of any other church in Paris: an elegant tribune has lately been fitted up here for the use of the empress. Saint Roch is situated in the Rue St. Honoré, No. 290.

Church of Notre Dame de Lorette.—This church was commenced in 1823, and finished in 1837. M. Lebas was its architect.

If not the richest, it is the most sumptuously ornamented church in Paris; in fact, it more resembles a museum than a place of worship. It is situated in an elegant and gay quarter of the city, and is mostly visited by persons whose principal motive in going there seems to be the display of their attire. Its length is 204 feet, by 96 wide. The portico consists of four Corinthian columns, supporting a pediment, over which are the figures of Faith, Hope, and Charity. From the St. Montmartre it much resembles a Roman temple. The spaces between the windows of the interior are painted in fresco, illustrating the life of the Virgin. The high altar is supported by Corinthian columns, with bronze bases and capitals. The choir is fitted up in stalls, the dome of which is decorated with figures of the four Evangelists, by Delorme, and the wall by Heim and Drilling—the *Presentation in the Temple*, and *Jesus in the Temple*. Near the entrance is a beautiful bas-relief of the Virgin and infant Christ, adored by angels. Many strangers visit this church for the purpose of listening to the singing, which is remarkably good.

Church of St. Eustache.—This is a bold and majestic edifice, but there is little uniformity existing in its style of architecture, which is partly owing to the length of time elapsing between its commencement and completion (over 200 years). The interior of the church, which is of a cruciform shape, is beautifully sculptured. The roof of the nave is supported by ten columns of more than 100 feet in height. The stained-glass windows produce a very good effect. There is a beautiful organ over the entrance, which cost some \$14,000. The high altar is of pure white marble, and beautifully sculptured. There are a large number of very beautiful paintings in this church.

Church of St. Germain L'Auxerrois—in front of the colonnade of the old Louvre, founded on this spot by Childebert; pillaged and devastated by the Normans in 886. During the residence of the royal family in the Louvre it was always considered the royal parish church. King Robert rebuilt it in 998; it was again rebuilt by Charles VII. in 1427. During the revolution of 1831, while the funeral services were being performed in commemoration of the Duke de Berri, a tumult arose in the

church, and it was completely devastated; the mob was with great difficulty prevented from tearing it down. The whole of the decorations of this church are grand and majestic, its works of art chaste and numerous. It was from the belfry of this church the fatal signal was given for the commencement of the horrible massacre of St. Barthelémy.

Church of St. Sulpice, in Place St. Sulpice.—The corner-stone of this magnificent church was laid by Anne of Austria in the year 1645, but it was not completed until the year 1745. The portico, which is universally admired, is composed of a double range of Doric columns 40 feet high. The entrances are approached by a flight of steps, intersected by double columns supporting a gallery and colonnade of the Ionic order. Two towers surmount the edifice; the one 210 feet high, the other 174. They are also of different forms, the Archbishop of Paris refusing to allow two towers of the same description on any but the metropolitan church. On the northern and highest tower is the telegraph corresponding with Strasburg, and on the southern is that for Italy. This splendid structure is 482 feet long, 174 broad, and 95 high. The principal entrance is flanked with statues of Saints Peter and Paul. The interior decorations of St. Sulpice are in perfect keeping with its exterior beauty. The organ is most magnificently carved, and is considered the finest in Paris. It represents King David and fifteen other figures playing on musical instruments or bearing cornucopias. The church contains 22 beautiful chapels, wherein are many fine paintings. The principal is the Lady Chapel behind the choir. It is incrustated with white marble, and decorated with most magnificent gilding and sculpture. The dome is painted in fresco, representing the Ascension, and the walls the Annunciation, Visitation, Birth, and Presentation. A meridian line possessing the twelve signs of the zodiac has been traced on the pavement of the transept. It is continued along an obelisk of white marble. Its object is to fix the spring equinox. In front of the church is the *Fountain of St. Sulpice*, erected by order of Napoleon I., around which a flower-market is held on Mondays and Thursdays.

Church du Val Grace and Hôpital Mili-

taire, in Rue St. Jacques.—This church was formerly a convent for nuns, which was founded by Anne of Austria in 1621. Having been married to Louis XIII. thirty-two years without issue, she made a vow that if her desire to give an heir to the throne of France should be realized, she would build a church at Val de Grace. She afterward gave birth to Louis XIV. In 1645 the first stone of the church was laid with great pomp. In the court is the bronze statue of Baron Larey, Napoleon I.'s surgeon-in-chief, to whom he left \$20,000. He is represented leaning against a gun, and in his right hand he holds the will of Napoleon, opened at the words, "*I leave 100,000 f. to Surgeon-in-Chief Larey, the most virtuous man I know.*" The principal porch is ascended by a flight of sixteen steps, and is composed of eight Corinthian columns. There are few churches in Paris possessing so lofty a dome, or, in general, so fine an appearance. The interior of the dome represents Paradise, and was painted by Mignard. The figures are over 200 in number, and many of them seventeen feet in height. It is considered the finest fresco in the world. A small confessional near the high altar was the one used by Mademoiselle de la Valliere previous to her taking the vows. From windows in the passage adjoining may be seen the house she occupied at the time. The military attendant will show you the casket where the hearts of the Bourbon family were formerly preserved. Anne of Austria having bequeathed her heart to this church was the origin of the custom. The remains of Queen Henrietta, wife of Charles I., king of England, were deposited here. The church is adorned with frescoes and statues, the style of its decorations being purely Corinthian. Visitors are admitted every day. A small fee is expected by the military guide.

Church of St. Etienne du Mont.—This is one of the oldest churches in Paris, built in the reign of Clovis. It has been enlarged several times. Its stained glass windows are deserving of particular notice. It contains many valuable works of art. The festival of St. Geneviève (who was originally buried here) takes place on the 8d of January, and the ceremonies which are performed then and for eight days after are very interesting. In 1857 the Arch-

bishop of Paris was assassinated by a priest in presence of an immense crowd. The murderer was condemned and executed twenty-seven days after. Its pictures and ornaments are very valuable. It has lately been repaired at a cost of \$400,000. Some of the greatest persons in France have been buried here; among others, Racine, Rollin, Lesueur, and Pascal.

Church of St. Vincent de Paul, Place Lafayette.—This beautiful church is entirely modern: the foundation-stone was laid in 1824, and the whole structure completed in twenty years. The church is raised about thirty feet above the level of the place, and is approached by two large flights of steps, flanked by elliptical carriage-ways. The exterior forms a parallelogram, 243 feet by 108, and the interior 198 feet by 102. The portico is very beautiful, composed of double ranges of fluted Ionic columns, on each side of which rise two lofty square towers, connected with a balustrade, with statues of the four evangelists. A very fine view of Paris may be had from this spot. A beautiful gilt railing surrounds the principal front. The main door is of bronze, and represents in twelve niches the apostles accompanied by angels. The interior of the church is divided by four ranges of Ionic columns. There are eight different chapels in the side aisles. An arch sixty feet high, and richly sculptured, gives access to the choir, behind which is the Lady Chapel, containing a beautiful stained glass window representing the Virgin and Savior. The wooden furniture of the church is richly carved, particularly the altar-piece and stalls of the choir. The cupola of the choir represents the Savior, with St. Vincent de Paul at his feet, surrounded by angels. The place in front of this church was the scene of a bloody conflict between the populace and soldiers in 1848.

Church des Petits Père, in Place Petits Père.—Founded in 1629, by Louis XIII. There are several very richly-sculptured chapels, in one of which is the monument of Lulli, the celebrated composer. There are a number of very fine paintings in the choir. The order of architecture is Ionic. During the Revolution of 1789 this church was used as an exchange.

There are numerous other churches, but none possess sufficient importance to re-

quire mention, if we except the church of *St. Gervais, St. Paul, and St. Louis.*

The Cemeteries of Paris.—In 1790 a law was passed prohibiting the burying of the dead within churches; the enactment is principally attributable to Voltaire, who wrote and protested strongly against the habit as most pernicious. The cemeteries of Paris are three in number: Père la Chaise, Mont Parnassus, and Montmartre; in addition to which, there is one appropriated to the use of hospitals and criminals. *Père la Chaise* is named after a monk, who was confessor to Louis XIV., and resided on the spot. This was formerly the stronghold of Jesuitism, being their country residence for over 150 years. It is the largest burial-ground of the capital, and is beautifully situated in an undulating ground, surrounded by valleys. From the highest point a magnificent view of the city and its environs is obtained. This immense cemetery contains now over 20,000 tombs; many of them are great specimens of architecture; the most interesting is that of Abelard and Heloise, which stands on the first path to the right of the avenue. The principal monuments are that of La Fontaine, Molière, Princess Demidoff, General Foy, Kellermann, Visconti, Arago, the astronomer, Mademoiselle Duchesnois, the actress, Count Lavalette, Count de Rigny, General St. Cyr, Viscount de Martignac, Marshal Massena, Prince d'Essling. There is a pretty lot laid out as a garden, surrounded by an iron railing, but containing no monument: in it lie the remains of Marshal Ney; Beaumarchais, the dramatist; Béranger, the poet; Manuel, the orator; La Place, the astronomer; Marquis de Clermont-Gallerande. Ascending the hill, we see some very beautiful monuments, among which are those of Sydney Smith, Volney, and others well known to fame; returning, we see the superb monument of M. Aguado, the rich financier; that of Madame de Diaz Santos; De Balzac, the novelist; Crozatier, the founder, who cast the statue of Napoleon which stands on the column in Vendôme; De Sèze, who defended Louis XVI. on his trial. In the cemetery is an inclosure devoted to the burial of Mohammedans: in it are interred the Prince of Oude and his mother. There is another devoted to the Jews: it contains the tomb of Rachel, the

celebrated actress. East of the chapel is almost entirely devoted to eminent theatrical, musical, and poetical characters, such as Talma, Bellini, Rubini, etc. Taking this cemetery all together, it is one of the most beautiful and interesting spots in the world; here we see names which have shaken the whole world, and which the world will never forget. In summer it is a favorite place of resort both for strangers and Parisians: an omnibus leaves the Place du Palais Royal, in front of the Hotel du Louvre, every quarter of an hour.

Cemetery Montmartre.—This was the first cemetery established in Paris: it is situated near the Butte Montmartre. It contains some very handsome monuments, among which are the chapel of the Countess Potocka, the obelisk erected to the memory of the Duchess of Montmorency, the tomb of Prince Ernest of Saxe-Cobourg, Nourrit of the Grand Opera, and Mlle. Jenny Colon, the actress. There is a handsome Jewish cemetery separated from the other by a wall.

THEATRES AND PLACES OF PUBLIC AMUSEMENT.

The first theatre of any importance in Paris was *Le Theatre Illustre*, although theatrical performances were given in Paris 200 years anterior to this date. The company was formed by Molière, the author. Louis XIV., being much pleased with their performances, assigned them a theatre in the Palace of the Louvre. Cardinal Richelieu built them one also in the Palais Royal. Theatres rapidly augmented during the reigns of Louis XV. and XVI.; in fact, there were so many that none of them were capable of paying expenses. Napoleon I. suppressed them all but nine, having compensated the others. Under Louis XVIII. there was an annual sum allotted out of the civil list toward the support of the principal theatres. After the days of Corneille and Racine the drama assumed a languishing position in Paris until it was restored to its pristine glory by the genius of Rachel. Until the reign of Louis XIV. all female characters were personified by men. The immortal Talma was the first who inaugurated the present correctness in both dress and manners of the French stage.

All the theatres of Paris pay a tax to

the government of ten per cent. of their receipts. Last year the income to the government from this source was nearly \$200,000, while the government voted—\$300,000 to sustain the principal ones for the purpose of cultivating the classic productions of the stage, the knowledge of the Italian language, and the lighter styles of national music. The government also awards large premiums to the four best pieces represented every year. There are now about 25 theatres, and 150 different places of amusement in Paris and vicinity, all of which are open during the summer season, made up of gardens, café concerts, etc. They are all well regulated; guards and policemen furnished by the government outside and in. To secure seats during the day, you must pay twenty-five per cent. more than if you buy your tickets in the evening; but it should invariably be done, if there be any excitement; otherwise you must *fall into line*, with two or three hundred persons in advance of you. The police arrangements at the theatre are so admirable that the least confusion is avoided. If you proceed in a hired carriage, it is necessary that you should pay before you arrive at the theatre, to avoid delay at the door. If your carriage is called, and you are not waiting, it must pass on, and take its turn again. Gentlemen without ladies generally take orchestra stalls, or seats in the side balcony; with ladies, in the stalls de balcony. The prices vary from \$2 50 to 50 cents in the different houses. The principal places of amusement are,

The Academie Imperiale de Musique.—This establishment is in the hands of the government. The operas and ballets presented here are unequalled. The corps de ballet are the leading dancers in Paris, while the choristers are pupils of the Conservatoire de Musique. Performances Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays. This opera-house will hold 2000 people. In case of fire on the stage, the audience is cut off from danger by an iron curtain.

Italian Opera, in Rue Marsollier, for the production of Italian opera, will hold 1400 persons. Performances Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays. First boxes, \$2; orchestra stalls, \$2; balcony sides, \$2; in front, \$1 75; parquette, \$1.

Theatre de l'Opera Comique, Place des

Italiens, capable of accommodating 1500 persons. To every other box there is a small saloon where refreshments may be had between the acts. The air is supplied from the cellar, where in summer time it is cooled by ice, the foul air finding egress from openings in the ceiling. This house receives \$50,000 per annum from the government for the purpose of encouraging the lighter styles of national music.

Theatre Français, or Comédie Française.—The performances at this theatre are considered the standard of the whole country, and the government devotes \$50,000 annually to the maintenance of the legitimate drama at this establishment. It is situated on Rue Richelieu, at the Palais Royal. Dumas's, Scribe's, and formerly Victor Hugo's productions were brought out here in very fine style. The theatre is capable of accommodating 1200 persons. Prices of admission are, highest price, \$1 60; lowest, 50 cents.

Théâtre Impérial de l'Odeon, or second Théâtre Français. This is one of the most splendid houses in Paris, capable of holding 1600 persons. An imperial and essentially literary establishment, it receives from government a subsidy of \$20,000, with rent free. The emperor has there a private box, and his majesty, as well as the empress, have often sanctioned with their presence the many successful productions which have of late years been brought out at this magnificent place of amusement. Under the intelligent direction of the present manager, Mr. de la Rounat, it has proved not an unworthy rival of the first Théâtre Français in a series of remarkable plays, often due to the pen of writers heretofore unknown, whom Mr. de la Rounat, in the true spirit of an artiste, welcomed to his stage. One of these plays, *Le Testament de Cesar Girodot*, was performed two or three hundred times, and *Le Marquis de Villemer*, by George Sand, met this last season with unprecedented success, drawing nightly crowded audiences for several consecutive months.

Theatre Lyrique, formerly Theatre Historique, on the Boulevard du Temple; built by Alexander Dumas in 1847.

Theatre du Gymnase, situated on the Boulevard Bonne Nouvelle, opened in 1820, under the patronage of the Duchesse du Berry. It was in this house that the works of

Scribe were first presented to an admiring public.

Theatre de la Porte St. Martin, on the Boulevard St. Martin. This theatre was designed and built in 75 days, to receive the Grand Opera, the Opera-house having been burned in 1781. It is capable of holding 1800 persons.

Theatre du Vaudeville, Place de la Bourse, devoted to the production of vaudevilles. The company is very fine. The house is capable of holding 1200 persons.—*Theatre des Varietes*, Boulevard Montmartre, capable of holding 1200 persons. The company is very good.

Theatre de l'Ambigu Comique, Boulevard St. Martin, for the production of melodramas and vaudevilles. The house is large, capable of holding 2000 persons.—*Theatre du Palais Royal*, formerly *Theatre Montansier*, situated at the northwest corner of the Palais Royal; has an excellent company, but is very small. Vaudevilles and farces only are produced here.

Theatre Impérial du Cirque, Boulevard du Temple, for the representation of military pieces and vaudevilles. Company is excellent.—*Theatre des Folies Dramatique*, Boulevard du Temple, vaudevilles and farces; company very good.—*Theatre de la Gaité*, Boulevard du Temple. Melodramas and vaudevilles are produced here. The house will hold nearly 2000 persons.

Theatre Beaumarchais, Boulevard Beaumarchais.—*Theatre du Luxembourg*, near the Jardin du Luxembourg, for vaudevilles.—*Theatre des Funambules*, Boulevard du Temple. Performances here consist of rope-dancing and other gymnastic exercises, with a clown. Prices, 30 cts. and 5 cts.

Cirque Napoleon, Boulevard des Filles du Calvaire, open only in the winter season. Performances are exclusively equestrian, and very good. Prices, 40 and 20 cts.—*Cirque de l'Impératrice*, a beautiful polygonal building, capable of holding 6000 persons. It is situated in the Champs Elysées, near the fountains of Rond Point.—*Cirque Prince Impériale*, opened August, 1865, is situated on the Champs Elysées, on the opposite side from the Cirque de l'Impératrice. It is the largest and most beautiful circus in the world, and will hold 8000 people.—*The Hippodrome*, near the Avenue de l'Impératrice: a large inclosure for

horse-races and other equestrian exhibitions. The performances are *very indifferent*. Prices, 40 and 20 cts. Exhibitions on Tuesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays, and Sundays.

There are numerous other small theatres, concert-rooms, spectacle-concerts, and puppet-shows; but nothing of importance to occupy the time of a traveler, if we except the numerous *cafés concerts* or *cafés chantants*, open on the Boulevards du Temple in winter and the Champs Elysées in summer. Here you are accommodated in the open air with something to eat or drink while listening to scraps of operas or songs. There is no ticket of admission necessary, but every person, on entering, is expected to order some refreshments. Some of the performers occasionally pass through the audience, to collect a trifle from the pleased listener.

Exchange, or la Bourse.—This superb structure, which is constructed on the style of the Madeleine, was erected on the site of the Convent des filles St. Thomas, Rue Vivienne. It was commenced in 1808, and finished in 1826. Its length is 212 feet by 126; the principal façade is approached by a flight of steps, which extend the whole length of the western front. The building is surrounded by 66 Corinthian columns, supporting an entablature and attic. There are four statues placed at the corners of the edifice, representing Commerce, Industry, Agriculture, and Navigation. The hall, called *Salle de Bourse*, is 116 feet long by 76 broad: here the merchants and stock-brokers meet from 12 to 3 o'clock to negotiate the sale of stocks, and from 3 to 5½ P.M. for other business. The floor of this hall is capable of holding 2000 people: travelers should never fail to visit the Bourse; during business hours the excitement, noise, tumult, and confusion are beyond description. Ladies are not now admitted, except by permission of the Commissaire de la Bourse. The entrance fee was formerly one franc. It was found that the mode of selling stock excited such a passion for gambling in the minds of the people, that it was deemed prudent to refuse them admittance during business hours.

The Pantheon is situated on Place du Pantheon, Rue St. Jacques. This church was erected on the site of the Abbey of

Ste. Geneviève. It is built in the form of a Greek cross, with a lofty dome. The portico is modeled after the Pantheon at Rome; it is approached by a flight of eleven steps, and sustained by 6 fluted Corinthian columns, 60 feet high by 6 in diameter; on the pavement there is a composition in relief by David, representing France dispensing honors to her great men, who have honored and illustrated her by their talents, virtue, and courage. At the feet of France are seated History and Liberty, recording their names, and wearing crowns to reward them. The dimensions of the building are, length, 302 feet; breadth, 255 feet; height from the pavement to the top of the dome, 270 feet. The interior consists of four naves, surmounted by the dome, and separated by a range of 180 fluted Corinthian columns. The ceilings, which are richly sculptured, are 80 feet from the pavement; the dome is splendidly painted by Gros, for which he received \$20,000, and was knighted by Charles X. on his first visit to the church. The nave and transepts are decorated with copies of the frescoes of Michael Angelo and Raphael in the Vatican at Rome. Many persons of great celebrity have been buried here, among others Voltaire, Rousseau, Marshal Lannes, the Duke de Montebello, Mirabeau, and Marat: the last two were depantheonized by order of the national government, and the body of Marat was thrown into a common sewer in the Rue Montmartre. This building has cost the government over \$6,000,000 since it was founded. Open every day; a fee of a franc is expected from a party.

Hôtel de Ville, situated on Place l'Hôtel de Ville, formerly Place de Grève. It was erected for the accommodation of the municipality of Paris at over \$3,000,000. It was commenced in 1533, and completed in 1605. The Hôtel de Ville possesses great interest from the numerous historical events of which it has been the theatre. Here may be seen the window from which Lafayette presented Louis Philippe to the people; the room also in which Louis XVI. spoke to the populace crowned with the cap of liberty; the room where Robespierre held his council; also the one in which he attempted to commit suicide. One of the three courts which comprise this edifice is approached by a broad flight of steps. On

these steps M. de Lamartine, in the most courageous and heroic manner, declared to the infuriated mob that, as long as he lived, the red flag should not be the flag of France. The edifice is surmounted by a belfry, in which the town clock is placed. It is lighted at night. The *Salle du Trône* and state apartments are very magnificent. The *Grand Galerie des Fêtes*, situated in the eastern wing, where all the city fêtes are given, is beautiful beyond description. Communicating with this saloon is a gallery where guests may witness the magic scene below. It was in this saloon the ball was given in honor of the visit of Queen Victoria and Prince Albert in 1855; also to Victor Emmanuel in 1855, and to the Grand-Duke Constantine in 1857. Over 7000 persons have been admitted to a city ball, the circuit of rooms thrown open to the public being over half a mile. In addition to the state apartments, there are nearly 600 rooms in the hotel occupied by officers and clerks. Immediately underneath the *Galerie des Fêtes* is situated the *Salle St. Jean*. It is used for civic purposes and public meetings. For a ticket of admission to see the apartments, which are only open on Thursdays, apply to M. le Prefect de la Seine, from 1 to 4 P.M. When a party is collected, a guide hurries you through, describing the rooms in a sing-song manner. A small fee is expected.

Jardin des Plantes, Quai St. Bernard, opposite Pont d'Austerlitz.—At the earnest solicitation of Guy de la Brossé, physician of Louis XIII., the king was induced to found this magnificent establishment. In 1635 De la Brossé was appointed superintendent. It was originally intended only for a botanical garden, but the different superintendents added successively different branches of natural history. Buffon, the celebrated naturalist, was appointed in 1739. He founded the museum, green-houses, and hot-houses, to give the proper temperature suitable to each plant. He collected from all countries the most varied productions of nature. Other superintendents have added the Zoological, the Menagerie of living Animals, the Library of Natural History, the Amphitheatres and Laboratories, where public lectures on every branch of science connected with natural history are given, from the months of

April to September, by seventeen professors. The garden is under the control of the Minister of the Interior. Between two of the avenues are inclosures which form the Botanical Garden and School of Botany. Here you may see at a glance the nature of the different plants by the color of the ticket attached. The black indicates poisonous plants; the red, medicinal; the green, alimentary; the yellow, ornamental; and the blue, those used in the arts. There are 1200 different specimens of botanical plants cultivated in this garden, and over 10,000 bags of seed distributed to professors for the purpose of propagation. The conservatories are well worth visiting. To obtain permission, apply to M. de Caisne at the establishment.

We visit next *the Menagerie*, one of the most extensive in the world, established here in 1794. It is divided into numerous compartments inclosed with iron railings. Here you perceive a spacious poultry-yard, in which are all kinds of geese and swans, not to speak of buffaloes; a menagerie of reptiles, containing crocodiles, alligators, lizards, boas; a menagerie of beasts of prey: here you have Bengal tigers, lions, bears, panthers, and hyenas; a very extensive family of monkeys, a large circular space provided with galleries, ropes, and ladders, affording them every convenience for their comical evolutions, much to the amusement of the crowd. Near by you will perceive the young elephant sent from Soudan by Prince Halim Pacha. To witness the feeding of the animals, apply to M. le Directeur du Jardin des Plantes.

The *Museum of Natural History* is contained in a large range of buildings three stories high; it is considered as standing at the head of all institutions of this kind in Europe. A detailed account of this vast collection of specimens, in which almost every class of living beings has its representative preserved, would fill volumes, and require weeks to inspect in detail. The visitor's attention will at once be arrested, in entering the first series of rooms, by the statue of Nature: it is a beautiful female figure of white marble; her right hand hangs by her side, her left is raised to her left breast, as if pressing the nourishment of her children from its exuberant fountain.

The *Museum of Comparative Anatomy* is

considered the richest in the world. The admirable arrangements of this vast collection is due to the labors of Baron Cuvier. It consists of twelve rooms. The most interesting is that devoted to human skeletons; here are skeletons of the human species from almost every nation and tribe under heaven, including mummies, dwarfs, and monsters. Here you may perceive the difference between the full-breasted Englishman and narrow-breasted Italian; the retreating forehead of the New Zealander, and the tapering chest and sunken temples of the Egyptian. The twelfth room is filled with the skulls and casts of notorious characters, collected by the celebrated Dr. Gall. You are particularly struck with the majestic, high, and ample forehead of Bacon; the small but regular head of Voltaire, low in the forehead, but full in the region of the ears; Rousseau, with a benevolent, placid, but sorrowful expression. The Cabinet of Anthropology, the Gallery of Zoology, the Mineralogical and Geological Museum, which exceed over 60,000 specimens. The library and botanical gardens, do they not contain millions of specimens, and are there not catalogues published of the whole? They are all open on Sundays, Tuesdays, and Thursdays from one to five, and on Saturday (with passport, from eleven to two).

The *Catacombs* of Paris are very interesting. Travelers are allowed to visit them every three months. They were originally immense quarries for procuring stone for building purposes, and increased to such an extent that one tenth of the present area of Paris is entirely undermined. Several houses having sunk in the faubourgs St. Jacques and St. Germain, the attention of the government was aroused, and the idea was conceived by M. Lenoir, Superintendent of Police, of converting these immense caverns into catacombs; the ceremony of consecrating them was performed on the 7th of April, 1786, and all the bones of the dead were collected from the various churches and cemeteries of Paris, where they had been accumulating for centuries, and deposited in these vaults; the bones were brought in funeral cars, followed by priests chanting the service of the dead. It is calculated that these vast caverns contain the remains of over 8,000,000 of human beings. The bones of

the legs and arms are laid closely in order, with their ends outward, and at regular intervals skulls are interspersed in ranges, so as to present alternate rows of back and front parts of the heads. Occasionally we perceive apartments arranged like chapels, with skulls, arms, and legs. They contain numerous inscriptions: among others are the *Tombeau des Victimes*, the *Tombeau de la Revolution*; the former the remains of those who perished in the frightful massacre of the 2d and 8d of September; the latter those who perished in the Revolution of 1789. There is a kind of disagreeable smell prevalent, and altogether the effect of the place is very oppressive, especially to persons of sensitive feelings. The principal entrance is at the *Barrière d'Enfer*; the staircase leading down to the Catacombs is composed of 90 steps. There are some sixty different entrances at various points, but this is the one generally entered by strangers.

Place de la Bastille and Colonne de Juillet, 1880.—The Bastille, which formerly stood here, and which gave its name to this place after having been used for a number of years as fortress and state prison, was attacked and captured by the people on the 14th of July, 1789; the following year it was demolished by a decree of the National Convention, and part of the material employed in the construction of the Bridge de la Concorde. This is the entrance to the Faubourg St. Antoine, and on this spot the insurgents erected their strongest barricade in 1848. Here the good and much-beloved Archbishop of Paris, Denis Affre, was shot by the insurgents, while using his efforts to stop the bloody conflict which had been going on for three days. He had obtained permission from General Cavaignac to go in person to try by words of peace to stop the frightful carnage which was going on. He was preceded by a young man bearing an olive-branch as a token of peace. As he approached, the mob stopped their fire for a few moments; the archbishop exhorted them, in the most enthusiastic manner, to lay down their arms; it was of no avail; the firing again commenced, and the archbishop, seeing that his efforts were unavailing, was returning, when he was struck by a musket ball. The insurgents declared they were innocent of the act. He

died in less than two days; his dying words were, "May my blood be the last spilt in civil war."

The Colonne de Juillet is composed of bronze, weighing over 163,000 lbs.; it is 154 feet high, and rests on a basement of white marble ornamented with bas-reliefs in bronze. Over the Corinthian capital is a gallery 16 feet wide, surmounted with a gilt globe, on which stands a colossal figure representing the Genius of Liberty. It was inaugurated in 1840, when the remains of the victims of 1830 were deposited beneath. Nearly all the combatants who fell in February, 1848, were interred here. This monument is generally considered one of the finest specimens of modern architecture. There is a very beautiful view from the top. The keepers generally expect a fee of about one franc.

Place des Victoires.—The buildings which surround this place date back to 1686, at which time a pedestrian statue of Louis XIV. was erected by the Duke de la Feuillade, who raised it at his own expense for the purpose of perpetuating his gratitude to his king. It lasted until the Revolution of 1792, when it was destroyed by the people. In 1808 Bonaparte erected a statue to the memory of General Desaix, which was taken down and melted to form the statue of Henry IV., which now stands on Pont Neuf. In 1822 the present splendid equestrian statue of Louis XIV. was placed here; he is represented as a Roman emperor crowned with laurels; it was designed by Bosio, and weighs 16,000 lbs.

Manufacture Imperiale des Gobelins.—This factory, founded by Jean Gobel in 1450, and for a long time a private establishment, has passed into the hands of the government. The carpets made here are unrivaled for the fineness and strength of their texture and brilliancy of the colors. Its productions are destined chiefly for palaces of the state and presents to foreign governments. Many of them cost as much as \$80,000, and require over ten years of time to manufacture. There was one made for the palace of the Louvre 1800 feet in length. The closeness with which the workmen rival the painter's art is truly wonderful. It is absolutely necessary to bring your passport to secure admittance. The shops and exhibition rooms are open from 2 to 4 on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Catalogues are for sale, price 15 sous: no fees expected.

Palais and Ecole des Beaux Arts, situated Rue des Petits Augustin.—This beautiful building was commenced in 1820, under Louis XVIII., but not completed till the year 1839. It is 240 feet long by 60 feet high. The apartments comprising the first floor are beautifully decorated. The school is divided into two sections: one of architecture, the other of painting and sculpture. Prizes are annually distributed to the pupils: those who receive grand prizes are sent to Rome for three years at the expense of the government. An exhibition of the works of the pupils, as well as of those sent by the students from Rome, takes place every year, in September. The walls are adorned with some very fine paintings, that have taken the prize at the exhibitions. This institution is well worth a visit from the traveler. Admittance may be obtained by an application to the porter from 10 to 4; a fee of about one franc is expected.

Halle aux Vins, Quai St. Bernard, near the Jardin des Plantes.—The wine-market of Paris has been established over 200 years. Napoleon I. ordered the construction of the present mammoth establishment. It occupies over 100 English acres, consisting of five streets, called after the different wine countries, viz., Rue de Bourgogne, Rue de Champagne, Rue de Bordeaux, Rue de Languedoc, and Rue de la Côte d'Or. There are 444 cellars and warehouses, capable of holding 450,000 casks of wine, 100,000 of brandy, and 400 of olive oil. The average number of casks that go and come daily is over 1500. Owners are not obliged to pay octroi duty while their wine remains in this bonded warehouse. Inferior wines and brandies may be found at the wharf opposite. The hall is open from sunrise until sunset.

Pont Neuf and Statue of Henry IV.—This bridge was constructed in the middle of the 16th century by Henry III. Its length is over 1000 feet, breadth 78. It was formerly, like the London bridge, the habitual resort of jugglers, burglars, and thieves. Near the centre, on l'Ile aux Vache, stands the statue of Henry IV. It was erected in 1818 by order of Louis XVIII., and was formed from the material of the statue of Napoleon, taken from

Place Vendôme, and that of General Desaix, taken from Place des Victoires. Its height is 14 feet, and weighs 30,000 pounds. The bridge is built entirely of stone, and the scene from it is very beautiful.

Bibliothèque Imperiale.—Length 540 feet, breadth 130, is situated on Rue Richelieu, and presents a very indifferent appearance from the street; the intention is soon to put up an elegant structure. It may be said that Louis XIV. was the founder of this library; it was under his reign, at least, that it was first thrown open to the public. Louis XIII. left some 18,000 volumes; at the death of Louis XIV. it contained 70,000 volumes; it now contains 1,400,000 volumes, 300,000 pamphlets, 125,000 manuscripts, 300,000 maps and charts, and 150,000 coins and medals. The collection of engravings amounts to the enormous number of 1,300,000. They are contained in some 10,000 volumes: the portraits amount to nearly 100,000. The manuscripts most worthy of mention are Fénelon's *Telemaque* in his own handwriting, a manuscript of Josephus; here you find also the prayer-book of St. Louis, and one that bears the signatures of Charles V., Charles IX., and Henry III., which belonged to them in succession. Autograph letters of Lord Byron, Franklin, Rousseau, Madame de Maintenon, Corneille, Racine, Molière, Mdlle. de la Vallière; letters from Henry IV. to Gabrielle d'Estrées; the arm-chair of King Dagobert, the armor of Francis I., the shield of Hannibal. In the reading-room the traveler will meet with crowds of the studious of all classes. No conversation is permitted, and visitors are obliged to provide their own pens and paper. Books may be taken from the library by application to your ambassador. In a room adjoining the reading-room will be found the two globes presented to Louis XIV. by Cardinal d'Estrées: they are made of copper, and are nearly 36 feet in circumference. Amid the numerous curiosities of the library, we perceive a beautiful vase made from the single tooth of an elephant, and enriched with precious stones. Visitors are admitted on Tuesdays and Fridays, and students every day except Sundays and holidays.

Mint, or Hotel des Monnaies, situated on Quai de Conti.—This superb building, con-

structed between the years 1771 and 1775, on the site of the Hotel Conti, is one of the most remarkable structures in the capital. The principal front is 350 feet in length, and 80 in height. It has three stories. On the ground floor are five arcades, supporting six Ionic columns crowned with an entablature, and ornamented with six statues of Peace, Abundance, Trade, Power, Prudence, and Law. The vestibule is adorned with fluted Doric columns. On the right is the magnificent staircase, likewise adorned with Doric columns. Ascending the staircase, we enter an antechamber which contains the coining machine invented by Thouvelin; from which we pass into the splendid saloon entitled *Musée Monétaire*, possessing the most complete collection of medals since the reign of Francis I.: medals of Mary, queen of Scots, Louis XII., Henry VIII., Cardinal Richelieu; medal commemorating the taking of Sevastopol; Queen Victoria's visit to Paris; Visit of the French National Guard to London in 1848; the proclamation of the Empire; the marriage of the present Emperor; medals of Victor Emmanuel, Kossuth, Queen Isabella of Spain, and numerous others of equal notoriety. In the *Salle Napoleon* are all medals struck under the Consulate and Empire. Here, also, we perceive a medal in bronze, from the mask taken at St. Helena, of Napoleon I., twenty hours after his death; also his bust in marble by Canova. By a law of France, every jeweler is obliged to have his silver and gold stamped and assayed in this office before offering it for sale. The laboratory of the hotel, where the operation of coining for the entire empire takes place, is well worth a visit. All the machinery of the establishment is worked by two steam-engines of 82 horse-power. There are eleven different machines: two for small coin, two for two-franc pieces, six for five-franc pieces, and one for gold. When they are all in operation they produce about \$300,000 per day. The operation of coining silver may be witnessed by the visitor, but not the coining of gold, on account of the particles which are continually dropping on the floor; they are all swept up and refined again. To visit the laboratory, apply in writing to M. le President de la Commission des Monnaies; but the museum is open on Tues-

days and Fridays from 12 to 3 without a ticket.

Among the landmarks which will be found both convenient and useful to the American in Paris is the foreign branch of the extensive jewelry house of Tiffany and Co. The offices of Messrs. Tiffany, Reed, and Co., are at No. 79 Rue Richelieu, within two minutes walk of the Bourse, the Hotel and the Palace of the Louvre, and on the natural route for the pedestrian from either of these points to the splendid Boulevards. As the uncertainties of the jewelry establishments in the Palais Royal are proverbial, no American, anxious to invest in the riches of the world's diamond mart, needs more than this suggestion of the locality of his countrymen.

It is impossible here to give the details of the thousand places within the walls of Paris that might be visited with interest by those in search of knowledge and amusement.

The American Chapel, in which our talented countryman, Dr. Sunderland, officiates, is situated in the Rue de Berri. It is built of stone, in the Gothic style. The interior is plain but rich, and in excellent taste. The pulpit, choir, and pews are of solid oak, carved. The pews or sittings can be rented by the year, quarter, or month. The church is supported by pew-rents, contributions, and collections from residents and strangers. Divine service every Sunday at 11 A.M., and prayer-meetings every Tuesday evening.

The music by the choir is most admirable, both vocal and instrumental, many of our first resident citizens volunteering their services.

Most of our travelers will be anxious for the honor of being presented to the Emperor and Empress, not only for the purpose of seeing their majesties, but witnessing the magnificent state apartments in all their brilliancy, filled with the wealth, intellect, and nobility of Europe, as all persons presented attend the state ball on the same evening.

There are usually three presentations every winter, about two weeks apart, the first taking place early in January. It is much more difficult now than formerly to obtain cards to attend the presentations and balls, as the privilege was often abused, and persons were presented to whom we

would not accord invitations to our own houses. This arises from the fact that we are all noble in our country, politically speaking, consequently all eligible to a presentation. Citizens of other nations are only eligible who have been presented to their sovereigns, and as only those of high rank can be presented, the number is consequently limited; and our minister has oftentimes presented more Americans on the same evening than all the other ministers together. The Emperor has recently given instructions that the number must be much curtailed and more select, and as our very able and obliging minister, Mr. Bigelow, has refused to make any selection, wishing to treat all citizens alike, the grand chamberlain receives a full list of applicants which Mr. Bigelow sends in, and from it makes his own selection. The list is generally reduced one half. The first step to be taken is to call on our minister and make known your wishes. Then proceed to Mr. Woodman's, No. 2 Rue Neuve des Mathurins, who stands at the head of the American and English tailoring profession in Paris, who will either fit you with an elegant court-suit for the occasion, at the cost of 70 francs, or *make* you one. He has many splendid suits of all sizes. The costume consists of dress-boots, black or buff pantaloons, with gold stripes down the sides, blue cloth dress-coat, trimmed with gold and velvet, buff vest, white cravat, chapeau, and dress sword: light straw-colored gloves are the most effective. Ladies in full evening dress. Your carriage, with coachman and footman, will cost 30 francs.

You enter by the Court of the Tuileries, at the door to the left of the Pavillon de l'Horloge, and, after depositing your coats, cloaks, etc., on the ground floor, you ascend the magnificent *Escalier d'Honneur*, with its gorgeous ceiling, its balustrade of bronze and polished steel, the landings and doorways being ornamented by soldiers of the cent-garde, or emperor's body-guard, who appear to be standing on high stools, their steel armor and helmets rising far above the heads of the visitors. (These men are of immense size. None are admitted into the corps unless over six feet high, and many of them are seven feet five inches.) After delivering your ticket at the top of the stairway, you pass through

a gallery which runs round the *escalier* into a small but elegant room, where the ladies and gentlemen to be presented, with the different ministers, assemble; from there you are ushered into the *Salle d'Attente*, and arranged, each delegation headed by its respective representative, in a circle. After waiting some time, to give sufficient importance to the event, the Emperor and Empress are announced with "L'Empereur, L'Empereur;" they are followed by the imperial princesses, maids of honor, and court. The ambassador of the first delegation takes the Emperor down the line, presenting each of his countrymen or women individually, hands him over to the ambassador of the next delegation, and returns for the Empress, going through the same programme. After they have both made the circuit, they proceed into the next room (the ballroom), where, after they have seated themselves on a raised dais, the dancing commences immediately before them, and the presentation is over. You can then circulate from one end of this magnificent suite of apartments to the other. The ball is sometimes opened by the Emperor. He generally, however, remains seated until twelve o'clock, when the Emperor, Empress, and all the court, together with the members of the diplomatic body, proceed to the supper-room, from whence, at about one o'clock, he retires, and is seen no more that evening. At half past one the guests proceed to supper. For the accommodation, however, of those who wish refreshments earlier in the evening, the apartment to the left of the antechamber, which you enter from the *Escalier d'Honneur*, is kept open as a *buffet* all the evening. The apartments used on these occasions are eight in number: first, the buffet; then the *Salle de la Paix*, with its immense chandeliers and mirrors, which is used for dancing; then the *Salle des Maréchaux*, with its magnificent ceiling, its colossal caryatides, its portraits of distinguished marshals and generals, its furniture, and curtains of green, gold, and velvet, in which the Emperor and Empress, and princesses of the imperial family are seated, surrounded by the court, high officers of the empire, and the wives and daughters of the corps diplomatique. This saloon is also used for dancing. Next, the *Salon Blanc*, used for

a cardroom. The furniture is green silk, damask, and gold, and the Gobelin carpets of this and the next room cost \$200,000. The next saloon (*Salon d'Apollon*) is equally as magnificent as the last; contains a fine painting, by Mignard, of Apollo and the Muses. Then comes the *Salle du Trone*, or Throne Room, the hangings of which are of dark red velvet and gold, of the most surpassing richness. The throne, which faces the windows, is surmounted by a canopy of dark red velvet. The drapery is studded with bees of gold, and back of the two chairs which sit on the platform the imperial coat of arms may be seen embroidered in gold. The platform is reached by three semicircular steps. Then comes the *Salon Louis XIV.*, furnished with red damask and gold: here are fine paintings by Mignard, representing Louis XIV. and the Duke of Orleans as children, Louis in his seventieth year, and Louis presenting his grandson, Philip V., to the Spanish nobles. The *Galerie de Diane*, an immense hall 180 feet long, which contains numerous fine paintings by Mignard, is used as a supper-room, and is the last of the suite. When these most gorgeous apartments are filled with two thousand ladies and gentlemen, adorned and decorated with all the splendor that taste can conceive or wealth command, one can form a faint idea of the picturesque effect.

As nearly every lady who expects to be presented purchases something new in the shape of laces and jewelry, we wish to recommend her to wholesale houses of the first standing in Paris, where she can buy at *wholesale* prices. For laces or India shawls, the *Compagnie des Indes*, who manufacture their own laces from their own designs, and who keep a special agent in India to buy the finest shawls. This is the largest house in Paris, and their assortment is immense. And for jewelry in all its various branches, P. Laroche the Elder, 107 Boulevard de Sevastopol, is one of the oldest established houses in Paris, and considered one of the very best. For shirts, and every article used by gentlemen in the furnishing line, Christy, No. 200 Rue de Rivoli, is well spoken of.

John Munroe & Co., American Bankers, 5 Rue de la Paix, is a most central and convenient position for all strangers, all the members of which firm are Americans.

Their New York branch, 8 Wall St. (under the same firm), issue letters of credit for traveling purposes, extending to every desirable place in Europe.

Experience only can convince our countrymen of the many advantages to be derived from being in correspondence with American bankers, fully acquainted with the movements of the Atlantic steamers, the residences of their fellow-countrymen abroad, the American physicians, etc., etc.; for, in a strange land, strangers are obliged to apply to and advise with their bankers for a thousand things affecting their convenience, comfort, and interest, and we, with thousands of others, can readily testify to the readiness with which Messrs. J. M. & Co. answer all such calls from their countrymen. In addition to their well supplied, fully attended, and gratuitous reading-room, they offer the desirable facility for receiving all such effects as travelers desire so frequently to deposit in careful hands; and no unimportant consideration is to be had for those who so systematically and promptly attend to the distribution of the letters addressed to them by and for their correspondents. Rue de la Paix is one of the most central positions in Paris. It is the grand thoroughfare between the boulevards and the palace of the Tuileries and Champs Elysées.

Messrs. John Arthur & Co., No. 2 Rue de la Paix, and No. 10 Rue Castiglione, a most responsible house, established in Paris 86 years ago, have added, in addition to their *Bank and Exchange*, and *House and Estate Agency*, a most important branch to their already extended business, one much needed, and of which many Americans will avail themselves, viz., a "*World Express*" and "*Transit Agency*," for forwarding packages of goods of all sizes to any part of the globe: daily between London and Paris, and weekly between America and Paris; also securing passages on the great steam-ship lines. This house will have a most extensive European correspondence.

VERSAILLES.

The most interesting town in the environs of Paris is decidedly that of *Versailles*. It lies twelve miles southwest of the capital. Cars leave every hour for this enchanting place; but if a party intend visiting it, we should most decidedly advise

taking a carriage, and starting very early in the morning, visiting the palace and grounds, and dining at the Hôtel du Reservoir or Hôtel de France, and returning in the evening. The Hôtel de France serves a first-rate dinner, and the wines are remarkably good. Previous to the reign of Louis XIV. Versailles was used as a hunting-station. About the middle of the seventeenth century that monarch became tired of St. Germain, then the residence of the court, and determined to build a palace that would command the admiration of Europe. The works were commenced in 1660. The architect Levan was the designer. Le Notre was employed to lay out the gardens and grounds, and Le Brun to paint the apartments. In order to obtain sufficient room, the whole of the surrounding country to an extent of sixty miles in circumference was purchased; hills were leveled or elevated, and valleys excavated or filled up; to perfect the landscape, water was brought from an immense distance to supply the reservoirs and fountains. The actual expense of the whole of this stupendous undertaking was over *two hundred millions of dollars*! The whole court removed here in 1681, and it was the residence of the different monarchs up to 1789. There is no doubt that the enormous amount first expended, and that required to keep up such a court, impoverished the country, and was the principal cause of the first revolution in 1789. Before that time the population of Versailles was over 100,000; now it scarcely numbers 80,000. The number of persons, however, who visit the town on Sundays and fête-days, when the *Grandes Eaux* or *Petites Eaux* play, is very large.

Versailles is divided into two quarters, Quarter *St. Louis* and Quarter *Notre Dame*. The former is noticed for its splendid Cathedral Church of St. Louis; the latter for its fine church, streets, and splendid edifices; also an excellent statue of General Hoche in Place Hoche. As the visitor approaches the palace, his attention is arrested by the magnificent *Place d'Armes*. On the eastern side are situated the cavalry barracks, formerly the king's stables. They are built of hewn stone, and inclosed by iron railings. From the Place d'Armes we ascend directly to the main buildings. As seen from the court, the palace appears an

intricate and interminable mass of buildings. It is almost impossible to describe the splendor of the palace and its dependencies. We shall merely mention the principal portions of this magnificent structure, referring the reader to *Galignani's Guide*, or a work written by M. Gavard, entitled *The Palace of Versailles*.

After passing from the eastern to the western or garden front, you begin to appreciate the vastness of the whole structure. The western façade is nearly sixteen hundred feet, or over one quarter of a mile in length. This great façade is broken by a central projection of 300 feet front, the whole relieved by numerous porticoes, statues, and columns. The traveler is astonished with the countless groups of statuary which adorn the avenues, and the numerous fountains that meet him on every hand. At all the angles are beautiful vases in white marble. Immediately in front of the central projection lies the *Parterre d'Eau*, consisting of two oblong basins surrounded by twenty-four bronze groups. From the centre of each rise jets of water in the shape of a basket. Opposite the southern wing of the palace is the *Parterre du Midi*, containing two basins of white marble. On the side nearest the palace is situated a bronze statue of Napoleon.

La petite Orangerie, below the level of the terrace, contains the equestrian statue of the Duke of Orleans, son of Louis Philippe, who was thrown from his carriage and killed. Close by stands the celebrated orange-tree which was part of the property of the Constable of Bourbon. Leonora, wife of Charles III., king of Navarre, planted it in 1421; it has now been flourishing upward of 440 years, and is still in the height of its vigor. In front of the northern wing of the palace lies the *Parterre du Nord*. It is separated from the *Parterre d'Eau* by a wall, ornamented by bronze vases cast by Duval. The terrace is adorned with flower-beds and two fountains, that of the *Crowns* and the *Pyramide*; the first so called from the water issuing from crowns of laurel; the last, from the basins rising one above the other in a pyramidal form. Below the basin of the *Pyramide* are the *Baths of Diana*, the centre of which represents the nymphs of Diana at bath. North of this bath lie the basins *De Nep-*

tune and *Du Dragon*. The former is the largest and most beautiful fountain at Versailles. It cost over \$300,000; it is only played on state occasions, as the expense is over \$2000 for every occasion. The small fountains play every other Sunday; when the large ones play, it is announced in the French journals.

Returning again by the *Parterre du Nord*, we arrive at the *Bassine Latone*, immediately in front of the entrance to the palace. North of this fountain are two flower-gardens, each adorned with a fountain. Then comes a lawn, called "*Tapis Vert*," which extends from the *Bassin Latone* to the *Bassin d'Apollon*, the largest, next to that of Neptune, at Versailles. The God of Day is here represented drawn by four horses, surrounded by dolphins, tritons, and sea-monsters. Within the grounds are lakes embowered in groves, where float beautiful boats and little ships.

At the extremity of the park we perceive the beautiful villa, *Le Grand Trianon*, built for Madam de Maintenon, a favorite mistress of Louis XIV. In one of the saloons, the *Galérie du Palais*, formerly occupied as the dining-room of Louis Philippe, are some very beautiful paintings, by Boucher, Bidault, Thomas, and Roger. The apartments formerly occupied by the Dukes of Orleans and Nemours, and before them by Napoleon I., are very splendid. They were intended for the use of Queen Victoria during her proposed visit to Louis Philippe. In the *Cabinet de la Reine*, which is most richly furnished, we see the same bed which was formerly occupied by Josephine. This villa was a favorite residence of Louis XIV., Louis XV., and Louis XVI.; also of Napoleon I. The decorations of all the apartments are very rich and splendid, and they abound in valuable paintings and choice pieces of sculpture. The grounds and gardens are laid out in imitation of those of Versailles. The traveler, on his way to visit the *Petit Trianon*, will pass the building where the state carriages are kept. Here may be seen four sledges owned by Louis XIV.; the carriage used by Napoleon as First Consul; the one used for the coronation of Charles XII., which is the same used by the present Emperor, being newly decorated for that purpose; also the one used for the baptism of the King of Rome, the baptism of Prince

Eugene, and the marriage of the present Empress.

We now arrive at the *Petit Trianon*. This mansion was built by Louis XV. for his mistress, Madam du Barri: the building is only 70 feet square. On the first floor is a drawing-room, dining-room, billiard-room, boudoir, bedchamber, dressing-room, and antechamber; the second floor is used for domestics. In the garden is a beautiful little theatre formerly used by the court; also a Swiss cottage erected by Marie Antoinette. Both the Trianons may be seen every day except Friday. A small fee is expected, especially on showing the state carriages.

We now return to the *Palace*. At the entrance, near the chapel, is an office where guides may be hired for one franc an hour. We must heartily recommend them, even if you have your courier, as much time may be saved in using their services. The palace is open every day except Mondays. Among the many historical collections contained in this immense palace, we will mention only a few of the principal. In the gallery of statuary, the most interesting is the statue of Joan of Arc, by the late Princess Maria, duchess of Würtemberg; also one in white marble, by Pradier, of the late Duke of Orleans. In the *Salle de Constantin* is a splendid picture, the Taking of Constantinople, by Horace Vernet; the Surprise of Abdel Kader's Smala, by the same artist; also many scenes from the Crimean War, including the storming of Malakoff and Sevastopol. At the extremity of the north wing we find the *Salle de l'Opera*, properly decorated with mirrors and chandeliers. Attached to the Royal box of the theatre is the *Foyer du Roi*, where the court generally partook of refreshments between the acts. At the ball given to Queen Victoria during her visit in 1855, the pit of the theatre was boarded over, and 400 hundred guests sat down to supper. The royal party, composed of the Emperor and Empress, Queen Victoria and the Prince Consort, Prince Napoleon and his sister the Princess Mathilde, the Prince of Wales and his sister the Princess Royal—now wife of Prince Frederick William of Prussia—and the Prince of Bavaria, sat down in the Emperor's box.

Close to the theatre is a gallery containing statues and busts of the principal per-

sonages of France up to the middle of the seventeenth century. Adjoining is the *Salle des Croisades*, containing pictures of battles fought in the Holy Land during the Crusades; also monumental tombs of grand masters of the Order of St. John of Jerusalem. In one of the rooms are the cedar gates of the Hospital of the Knights of St. John in the island of Rhodes: they were presented to the Prince de Joinville by Sultan Mahmoud in 1836. Ascending to the attic story, we find a room containing portraits of the celebrated literary men of France: opposite are a number of rooms containing historical portraits, coins, medals, etc.

Descending again to the gallery of the reign of Louis Philippe, containing historical paintings up to the Revolution of 1830, we now enter into the *Grands Appartements*, which occupy the whole of the first floor of the central projection facing the garden. Those on the north were occupied by the king, those on the south by the queen. They are all ornamented with paintings illustrative of the life of Louis XIV. Nearly adjoining are the *Salle des Etats Généraux*, the *Salle de l'Abondance*, *Salon de Venus*; the last contains the Three Graces by Pradier; the *Salon de Diane*, in which there is a handsome portrait of Maria Theresa of Austria. Next is the *Salon de Mars*, formerly used as a ballroom: adjoining this is the *Salon de Mercure*: it has a beautiful ceiling, painted by Philippe of Champagne, and was once occupied as the state bedroom. Next is the *Throne-room*, or *Salon d'Apollon*. On the occasion of Queen Victoria's visit to the Emperor in 1856, this saloon was used as the ballroom, and was most brilliantly illuminated. The Emperor opened the ball with Queen Victoria in a quadrille.

We now pass through the *Salon de la Guerre* and *Salon de la Paix* into one of the most splendid rooms in the world, the *Grande Galerie de Louis XIV.*, measuring 242 feet in length, 48 feet high, and 35 feet broad. The ceiling is beautifully decorated by Le Brun; the walls are ornamented with Corinthian pilasters of red marble; in the niches are statues of Venus and Adonis, Mercury and Minerva. To the left of this hall lie the *private apartments* and the *reserved apartments* of the king. From the window of one of these apart-

ments—*Cabinet des Chasses*—the royal family usually sat to see the hunters return from the chase, and the game counted in the *cour des cerfs* below. The door adjoining this window is the one which admitted Madam du Barri from her apartments above to the chamber of Louis XV. One of the most beautiful rooms, in fact, the gem of the palace, is the sleeping-chamber of Louis XIV.: the bed on which the great king died is still here. The walls are adorned with portraits of different members of the royal family, and the ceiling covered with a painting, by Paul Veronese, taken from the Doge's palace at Venice by Napoleon I. This room also contains a copy of the crown of Charlemagne.

Passing through a very beautiful room, called the *Salon de la Paix*, we enter the *Chamber à Coucher* of Marie Antoinette. This room was successively occupied by the three Marias: Maria Theresa, queen of Louis XIV., Maria Leczinska, queen of Louis XV., and Marie Antoinette, queen of Louis XVI. The unfortunate Marie Antoinette was asleep in this room on the night of the 5th October, 1789, when the mob burst into the palace. She made her escape through a small corridor leading to the grand antechamber of the king. In this room she gave birth to the Duchess d'Angoulême. The queen's state apartments end with the *Salon de Grande Couvert de la Reine* and the *Salle des Valets de pied de la Reine*; the last made notorious as being the spot on which the queen's guards were butchered.

Leading from the *escalier de marbre*—which is considered the most magnificent in France—is the *Salle du Sacre*. This saloon contains David's celebrated picture of the Coronation of Napoleon, for which he received \$20,000. It also contains, in addition to several other valuable paintings, Napoleon's Distribution of the Eagles to the Legions. After passing through two small rooms, which were formerly the chapel of Louis XIII., or on the site of the chapel, we enter one of the most interesting saloons of the palace: it is called *Salle de 1782*, and contains portraits of all the heroes of the Revolution of 1789, representing many as before and after the establishment of the Empire. In passing from the *Salle de 1782* to the southern

wing of the palace, we notice in the *Escalier des Princes* three fine marble statues, one of Napoleon I., one of Louis Philippe, and one of Louis XIV. Descending the stairs we enter the *Salle Napoleon*, containing statues and busts of the Napoleon family. Then follows the *Galerie de l'Empire*, containing pictorial illustrations of the times of Napoleon I. In passing into a gallery which runs behind the last, and which contains busts of all the celebrated generals between 1789 and 1815, we see a magnificent marble statue of General Hoche, by Milhomme.

After visiting the *Galleries des Marines* and *Galleries des Tombeaux*, we enter into the *Grande Galerie des Batailles*. This splendid gallery, 400 feet long, is devoted to pictures representing the great battles of France, from the fifth up to the nineteenth century: here may be seen many of the works of Horace Vernet, Gerard, David, and many other of France's greatest artists. Adjoining is the *Salle de 1830*, illustrating the principal events of that revolution. Immediately behind these rooms is an immense gallery filled with statues and busts of celebrated personages.

From this gallery we ascend to the *Attique du Midi*: this suite of rooms is devoted to historical portraits. In the 4th room Americans will recognize portraits of their countrymen, Henry Clay, Daniel Webster, Andrew Jackson, and James K. Polk. Next to this gallery we have a very interesting room, containing views of the *Royal Residences*. After descending the magnificent *Escalier de Marbre*, the niches of which are filled with busts and statues of eminent men, we enter on the ground floor a series of fourteen rooms, devoted to portraits of celebrated warriors, admirals, and marshals of France. From here we must peep into the *Galerie des Rois de France*, which contains the portraits of all the kings of France, from Pharamond to Louis Philippe. There are numerous smaller apartments, which, if the visitor have ample time, he might inspect; but if he have but one day to "do" Versailles, he will now feel like adjourning to the Hôtel de France, and partaking of a very excellent dinner.

FONTAINEBLEAU.

Next to Versailles in importance is the

handsome town of *Fontainebleau*. The name is derived from a delicious spring of water found on the site of the present town over one thousand years since, and named by the thirsty huntsmen *Fontaine Belle Eau*. The present town, containing a population of 10,000 inhabitants, owes its formation to the chateau or palace, which was one of the most ancient royal residences of France. The town is situated about forty-two miles southeast from Paris, and may be reached in one hour and forty minutes by the Lyons Railway. Omnibuses are at the station to convey you to the town; but to see the scenery of the forest a carriage must be employed, and a bargain made beforehand. The usual price is, for carriages, 12 francs per day; saddle-horses, 6 f.; donkeys, 2 f.

It is difficult to fix the date of the first royal residence here with any degree of certainty. It is certain that Louis VII. resided here in the 12th century. The present chateau was commenced by Francis I. in the 16th century. It was repaired by Henri IV., at a cost of \$500,000. Napoleon I. spent \$1,200,000; and in 1831 Louis Philippe had it completely restored at an enormous expense. It has been the theatre of some of the most remarkable events of French history. Here it was that Napoleon signed his abdication in the presence of the remnants of his imperial guards. The divorce between the Emperor and Josephine was pronounced here. In 1812 Napoleon retained Pope Pius VII. captive in this palace for the space of eighteen months. Charles IV., king of Spain, who was dethroned by Napoleon, was detained a captive here for twenty-four days. Queen Christine of Sweden had her secretary, Monaldeschi, assassinated here by her orders. In 1686 Louis XIV. here signed the revocation of the Edict of Nantes. The great Condé died here at the age of 66. Here, in 1765, the only son of Louis XV. fell a victim to poison.

Although the palace is not very imposing externally, it is of immense extent, inclosing four different courts. The principal one, formerly known as the *Cour du Cheval Blanc*, but now as the *Cour des Adieux*—so called from Napoleon, in the centre of this court, having taken leave of the remnant of his Old Guard, who had followed him through all adversity up to

the time he took his departure for Elba. The event has been commemorated by the celebrated picture "*Les Adieux des Fontainebleau*." An inscription in the court also records the affecting scene.

One of the principal apartments in the palace is the *Galerie de François I.* It was built in 1530 by the king whose name it bears. Its ceiling and wainscoting are of oak, covered with beautiful gilded sculptures. The walls are frescoed, and surrounded with bas-reliefs. Next follows the *Appartements des Reines-Mères*. These were the apartments occupied by Pius VII. while detained by his imperial jailer; they are beautifully adorned with specimens of Gobelin tapestry. They comprise the *Salon d'Attente*, *Salle de Reception*, and *Chambre à Coucher*—this last was the nuptial chamber of the Duchess of Orleans; *Cabinet de Toilette* and *Cabinet de Travail de Pius VII.*; this last leads into the bed-chamber of Anne of Austria. This room is elaborately carved and gilt; it is the same occupied by the Emperor Charles V. when he visited Francis I. in the 16th century. It was in this room that Napoleon I. tried to persuade Pope Pius VII. to resign his temporal power.

By the private staircase we arrive at the private apartments, comprising the *Antechambre*, *Cabinet Particulier*, *Cabinet du Secrétaire*, *Cabinet de Travail*, and *Salle des Bains*. In the cabinet particulier the Emperor signed his abdication. The table upon which he signed it is now covered over with a glass case to protect it from the sacrilegious relic-hunter. The *Salle du Trône* is a splendidly decorated apartment. From the ceiling hangs a magnificent lustre of rock-crystal, worth \$25,000. It also contains the table on which the Marshals of France formerly took the oath of allegiance, and a very correct portrait of Louis XIII. by Philippe de Champagne. Adjoining the throne-room is a boudoir, formerly occupied by the unfortunate Marie Antoinette. The ceiling is exquisitely painted by Barthelémy, and represents Aurora. In the centre of the floor may be seen the cipher of Marie Antoinette. The window-fastenings were all manufactured by her husband, Louis XVI. The next room was her *chambre à coucher*; it has been successively occupied by Maria Louisa and Maria Amélie.

The most magnificent apartment in the palace is the *Salle du Bal*, or *Galerie de Henri II.* Every where appears the crescent of Diana of Poitiers linked with that of her royal lover. The ornaments throughout are most imposing. The *Galerie des Colonnes*, corresponding in dimensions to the *Salle du Bal*, was formerly used as a dining-room. The marriage of the Duke of Orleans was celebrated here in 1837, when it was redecorated in the most gorgeous manner.

There are numerous other scenes in the palace well worth visiting, such as *Salle de Louis XIII.*, that celebrated monarch having been born there, *Salle des Gardes*, etc., etc.; and some are not visible without special permission, such as the apartments of Madam de Maintenon. It was in these apartments that the Spanish deputies offered Louis XIV. the crown of Spain for his grandson Philip. The *Appartements de la Neuve*, formerly occupied by the Princess Borghese, have been transformed into a beautiful little theatre. *Les Petits Appartements*, formerly occupied by Maria Louisa: in one of these rooms is an inscription pointing out the place where the unfortunate secretary of Queen Christine of Sweden was murdered by order of his mistress. It is also necessary to procure a special permission to visit the library, which is well worth seeing. A fee of about 2 francs is expected by the person showing the palace.

In the *Park and Gardens*, the objects most worthy of notice are, first, *L'Etang*, or great pond, famous for its carp, which are of enormous size and great age. In the middle of the pond is a beautiful pavilion, constructed by François I. There is a canal 130 feet broad and 4000 long, which traverses the whole extent of the park. It is fed by springs from the garden. Here may be seen the famous Chasselas grapes; the vines cover a wall nearly a mile long. They were introduced by François I. The *Forest of Fontainebleau* contains over 40,000 acres, and is sixty-three miles in circumference. It is principally covered with broom-heath and underwood, although it contains many groves of oak, beech, and black firs. The finest point of view in the whole forest is from Fort de l'Empereur, distant some two miles from the palace, to which place you should by all means drive.

The forest is intersected with roads radiating in all directions. On the principal route stands an obelisk, where it is said the "spectral black huntsman" who haunts the woods appeared to Henri IV. immediately preceding his assassination. If you have no courier with you, it would be well to engage a good, intelligent valet de place, and he may be found on the spot. The *Hôtel de France*, facing the palace, is very good, and an excellent dinner may be there obtained.

Returning to Paris, you pass through the old town of *Melun*; it was besieged and taken by the English in 1620. It now contains 8000 inhabitants.

Malmaison.—We are sorry to inform our readers that this once lovely spot, surrounded as it is by so many historical recollections, has passed into the hands of the Queen Dowager of Spain, who has strictly forbidden all visits. It was the favorite residence of the Empress Josephine, who died here on the 29th of May, 1814. It was here that Napoleon planned some of his greatest campaigns. He also spent five days here after his second abdication. Nearly all the pleasure-grounds have been cut up and sold for lots. The Empress Josephine's remains were interred in the town of Rueil, close by. Her son Eugene, and daughter Hortense, mother of the present emperor, erected a beautiful monument to her memory. It is of white marble, executed by Cartellier. It consists of an arch supported by four columns resting on a basement. The Empress is kneeling in the act of prayer. An inscription is on the basement, "*A Josephine, Eugene et Hortense.*" Opposite to this stands the monument erected by the present Emperor to his mother. It is likewise of white marble, and of nearly the same design as the other. It represents the queen kneeling. On the basement is the inscription, "*A la Reine Hortense, son fils Napoleon III.*" The little church which contains these monuments is quite ancient, having been built in the year 1584, at the expense of Cardinal Richelieu. To visit the church, you take the St. Germain Railroad. From the road to the village the distance is about half a mile. About half a league farther on is situated *Maison Lafitte*, a beautiful chateau by Mansard. It was presented by Napoleon I. to the Duke de Montebello,

and was afterward purchased by M. La-fitte. It was in this house that Voltaire wrote "Zaire," and came near losing his life with the small-pox.

St. Cloud, celebrated as the summer residence of the present Emperor, is situated about six miles west of Paris. It can only be visited by written permission, and in the absence of the Emperor and Empress. For permission, apply in writing to *M. l'Ad-jutant General du Palais des Tuileries*. *St. Cloud* may be reached by railway (*rive droite*). Be certain to take your seat on the left side of the carriage, otherwise you will miss many superb views. The original name of *St. Cloud* was *Novigentum*; but *Clodoald*, grandson of *Clovis*, when his brothers were murdered by his uncle *Clo-taire*, escaped to this place, concealed himself in the woods, and lived as a hermit. After his death he was canonized, and the former name changed to *St. Cloud*. *Mansard* designed the chateau, which was built originally for *Jerome de Gondy*, a financier of Paris, in 1658. *Louis XIV.* bought it, and presented it to his brother, the *Duc d'Orleans*, who spent an immense amount of money improving and adorning it.

It has been the scene of many great events; among others, *Napoleon* here laid the foundation of his power, and put himself at the head of the government by expelling with his armed grenadiers the Council of Five Hundred, who were holding their sittings in the *Orangerie*. Here *Charles X.* signed the fatal ordinances which caused the Revolution of 1830, and lost him his throne. *Henry III.* was assassinated here. *Queen Henrietta of England* died here in 1670. It was the favorite residence of *Marie Antoinette*, *Napoleon I.*, as well as of the present Emperor. *Queen Victoria* was received and entertained here by the Emperor in 1855. The event is commemorated by a large painting by *Muller*. It hangs in the *Escalier d'Honneur*. The figures are the Queen and *Prince Albert*, the Emperor and Empress, and *Lord Clarendon*.

One of the principal saloons in the palace of *St. Cloud* is the *Galerie d'Apollon*; it is of immense size; the ceiling is painted in exquisite style, to represent *Apollo as God of Light*. It contains a beautiful marble statue of the Empress *Josephine*. It was in this saloon that the marriage of

the Emperor and *Maria Lousia* was celebrated in 1810. *Prince Napoleon*, son of the late *Prince Jerome*, was here baptized by *Pope Pius VII.* In the *Salon de Venus* are some beautiful specimens of *Gobelin* tapestry, copied from *Rubens'* pictures of scenes in the life of *Marie de Medicis*, mother of *Louis XIII.* The first is "her birth;" "her affianced husband, *Henri IV.*, securing her portrait;" "her nuptials at *Florence*," and "her portrait as *Bellona*." This subject is continued in the *Salon de Minerve* and billiard-room. In the former are "the repetition of their marriage at *Lyons*," "the birth of *Louis XIII.*," "Marie de Medicis appointed guardian of the realm," and "her reconciliation with her son." In the billiard-room are her "flight from *Blois*," "the Triumph of Truth," "her journey to *Pont-de-Ce*," "the conclusion of Peace," and "Destiny of *Marie de Medicis*." The *Salon Vernet*, now occupied by the young *Prince Imperial* as a play-room, contains eight splendid pictures by *Horace Vernet*. In the Emperor and Empress's private apartments are some very fine paintings. These apartments are also historically interesting as having been occupied by *Maria Antoinette*, the Empress *Josephine*, *Maria Louisa*, *Duchess de Berri*, *Queen Henrietta of England*, and *Queen Victoria* during her visit in 1855.

There are two parks attached to the palace—the *Parc Reserve* and the *Grand Parc*. The first is stocked with stags imported from England, and contains flower-gardens and groves of trees, statues, and ornamental pieces of water. The *Grand Parc* has a circumference of twelve miles, and is planted with chestnut, lime, and elm trees. The grand cascade of *St. Cloud* is divided into the higher and lower cascades; they are beautifully ornamented with dolphins, shell-work, etc. The grand *jet d'eau*, to the left of the cascades, at the extremity of the long avenue, rises from a circular basin to the enormous height of 140 feet, and discharges 5000 gallons per minute. The waters generally play every second Sunday of the month in summer. On one of the finest spots in the park *Napoleon I.* erected a tall square tower called the *Lantern of Diogenes*, a copy of the monument of *Lysicrates* at Athens, from the summit of which a splendid view of the

surrounding country may be obtained. A small fee is expected. The celebrated *Fêtes of St. Cloud* commence 7th of September and last three weeks, and are well worth visiting, especially on Sundays.

At the extremity of the park is the town of *Sèvres*, one of the most ancient in France, having existed over 1300 years; its population is now about 5000. It is principally celebrated for its magnificent imperial manufactory of porcelain, known as *Sèvres-ware*. This establishment has been in existence since 1737, and has been in the hands of the government for over 100 years. The show-rooms and museum may be visited daily (Sundays and holidays excepted) without a ticket; but to visit the work-shops a ticket is absolutely necessary; this may be obtained by addressing *M. le Ministre d'Etat*. You are obliged to put yourself under the charge of a guide, who expects a fee. This is one of the most valuable institutions of the French government; being mostly devoted to experiments in the art for the benefit of private manufacturers, it never has paid its expenses. It employs nearly 200 women. The show-rooms, which are six in number, contain many valuable specimens of perfection in the art: tea-sets worth \$3000 and \$4000; copies from Raphael, Michael Angelo, Guido, and Titian, worth from \$5000 to \$10,000, equal to any copies on canvas. There are also many beautiful specimens of stained glass, the manufacture of which was erroneously supposed to be lost. The museum consists of twelve rooms, containing specimens from all countries and at all periods, of clay, earthenware, and china, at different stages of its manufacture, from the coarsest pottery to the finest porcelain, being a complete history of the art since its commencement. Our space will not permit us to give a description of the process of manufacture, nor does it come within our province. But enter the work-shops by all means. They are on the ground floor, and, if you wish to purchase (which you may do in the show-room), remember that porcelain manufactured here is worth more than that of any other establishment in France or any other country.

St. Denis, a town of some 10,000 inhabitants; it is situated six miles north of Paris, and may be reached by omnibus, or the

Northern Railway. Trains leave Paris on the latter every hour. The town offers little interest to the traveler, with the exception of the *Abbey Church*, which has been the burial-place of the kings of France from the time of Dagobert (580) to Louis XVIII. It is 390 feet long, 100 wide, and 80 high; it was erected on the site of a chapel built in the year 240 for the reception of the remains of St. Denis, who was beheaded on Montmartre for propagating the Christian faith. Abbé Suger built the towers, porch, and vestibule of the present church in 1130; the nave was erected by order of St. Louis. The lower portion of the church is beautifully ornamented with sculpture and paintings. Two flights of steps lead down to the crypt, where are chronologically arranged the monuments of the different sovereigns of France. During the first Revolution, by a decree of the Convention, the tombs were rifled of their contents, and the remains of kings and queens were thrown into two large ditches opposite the northern porch. In three days fifty tombs were opened, rifled, and demolished. Louis XVIII., however, had the desecrated mass of confused bones taken from the ditches where they had been cast, and placed with the ashes of Louis XVI. and Marie Antoinette under the high altar. In 1785 a decree was passed to raze the church to the ground; but this act of Vandalism was arrested by Napoleon I., who had it repaired as a place of sepulture for the princes of his own dynasty. Among the magnificent monuments contained in this ancient church are those of Henry II. and Catharine de Medici, Louis XII. and Anne of Brittany; that of Francis II., husband of Mary, queen of Scots: this is surrounded by weeping angels; it was erected by his unfortunate wife. Henry III., who was assassinated by Jacques Clement; Duc de Berri, who was also assassinated. In the undercroft is the marble sarcophagus in which Charlemagne was interred at Aix-la-Chapelle. One and a half millions of dollars have been expended on the restorations of St. Denis since the Revolution. Adjoining the church is the *Maison Imperiale d'Education de la Legion d'Honneur*, devoted to the education of sisters, daughters, and nieces of members of the Legion of Honor, established by Napoleon I. A fee of

about one franc is expected by the guide who conducts you.

Vincennes is situated about one and a half miles east of Paris. It is celebrated for its chateau, and forest, and state prison. It possesses many beautiful walks, and is much frequented by Parisians. A long and beautiful avenue, beginning at the *Barrière du Trône*, leads to the town. Its origin dates from Philip Augustus, who inclosed the forest with strong walls, and built a royal residence at the extremity. St. Louis administered justice under a large tree in the forest, where a stone pyramid has been erected to commemorate the event. Philippe de Valois, in 1337, demolished the old building and commenced the present chateau. In the centre stands a donjon, which the cruel Louis XI. constituted a state prison; here the brave and gallant Henry V. of England, after being proclaimed King of France, took up his residence, and died after a brief reign of two years. The donjon is built entirely of stone and iron; its walls are seventeen feet in thickness. A magnificent view may be had from the top. In the vaults below is the *Salle de la Question*, where the tortures were put while the unfortunate victims were being questioned. Among the principal prisoners confined here were Henry IV., king of Navarre, Maria Louisa, daughter of the Duke of Nevers, the Princes of Condé and Conti, Prince Edward, son of the Pretender, the Duc d'Enghien, and many of the conspirators of May, 1848. Opposite the donjon stands the church *La Sainte Chapelle*: the spire of the turret is surmounted by a crescent, the emblem of Diane de Poitiers. Her infatuated lover, Henry II., had her portrait, perfectly naked, painted by Jean Cousin, in the midst of celestial beings, on the window to the left; the figure may be distinguished by the blue ribbons which decorate her hair. There is a splendid monument erected to the memory of the unfortunate Duc d'Enghien, who was shot in 1804. Over a drawbridge you pass into the extensive gardens, beautifully ornamented with statues and fountains. Here Louis XIV. heard accidentally of the secret passion Mlle. de la Vallière entertained for him, and took advantage of the information; he was residing here during the construction of Versailles. Adjoining the chateau is an arse-

nal, an armory containing some 60,000 stand of arms, with an immense number of pistols, pikes, and swords. Here are also powder magazines, a park of artillery, and cavalry barracks. During the months of July, August, and September, officers from the different regiments practice artillery firing three times a week. To obtain permission to see the chateau, a written order is necessary; to procure which, address, during the early part of the week, *M. le Commandant de l'Artillerie du 1st Arrondissement at Vincennes*.

St. Germain.—This town of 13,000 inhabitants lies fifteen miles west of Paris; it is remarkable for the beauty of its position and salubrity of climate. It derives its name from the Abbey of St. Germain, founded by King Robert in 1010. Francis I. built a splendid palace, and made it a royal residence; his son Henri II. was born here. Charles IX. and Louis XIV. were also born at St. Germain; the great Louis XIII. died here. Louis XIV. resided here for some time after the death of his mother, Anne of Austria, and when Madam de Montespan had supplanted Mlle. de la Vallière in his affections, he presented the palace to her as a residence. Louis afterward assigned it to James II. of England, who held the semblance of a court here for twelve years; he died in the palace. There was a monument erected to his memory by George IV. of England; it stands in the parish church situated in the Place du Chateau, opposite the palace. The room where he died is shown; also the bedchamber of Madam de la Vallière, with the trap-door in the floor where the youthful king gained admittance after his mother, Anne of Austria, had the back stairs walled up. There is nothing particularly interesting about St. Germain, if we except the beautiful terrace or *parterre*, a magnificent walk 100 feet wide by one and a half miles in length. It is ornamented with shrubs and flowers, and shaded by lofty chestnut trees. Behind the terrace extends the forest of St. Germain, which covers a surface of 8000 acres, and has a circuit of over 20 miles. It is one of the largest in France, and well stocked with deer and does. There are two fairs held here annually; one on the first Sunday after the 25th of August, which lasts three days, and is called *Fête de St. Louis*;

the other is held the first Sunday after the 30th of August, and is called the *Fête des Loges*, which also lasts three days. There are a great many English families live here.

St. Ouen, on the road to St. Denis. This village is situated in one of the finest plains in the vicinity of Paris. It was a favorite residence of King John, who erected a chateau here in 1331. It was the place where the Knights of Malta held their annual meetings. The chateau passed successively into the hands of Charles VI., Louis XI., the monks of St. Denis, and Louis XIII., who presented it to Count d'Evreux. It was still later inhabited by Mme. Pompadour. Louis XVIII. presented it to Madame du-Cayla, and stopped here on his return to Paris in 1814, and here signed the charter, *Declaration de St. Ouen*, wherein he promised a charter to the people. In this village are immense subterranean store-houses for corn, where it can be kept undamaged for years. It also possesses a mammoth ice-house for supplying Paris with ice.

Neuilly.—This beautiful village is situated west of Paris, about two miles from the Barrière de l'Etoile. It is famous on account of its splendid bridge, which is considered not only the finest in France, but in all Europe; it is 750 feet long, composed of five arches of 120 feet span, and 80 feet high. This was the favorite summer residence of Louis Philippe up to the time of the Revolution of 1848. There is a monument erected in the park marking the spot where a cannon ball fell at his feet in 1830: it was fired from the Bois de Boulogne. A few days subsequently a deputation presented the crown of France to him on the same spot: he was then Duke of Orleans. During the revolution a mob broke into the palace and penetrated to the wine-cellars, which contained large quantities of wine. In the midst of the general intoxication that prevailed the palace was set on fire, and a great part of it destroyed. Numbers of the mob, unable to escape, were either drowned in a well in the cellar or suffocated by smoke. The grounds were sold in lots in 1852, and are now laid out in walks or adorned with handsome villas.

Rambouillet.—A small dull town of 3500 inhabitants, lying some 82 miles south-

west of Paris. It is remarkable only for its Gothic church, chateau, and park. It has been the residence of many of the kings of France. Francis I. died here. Diane de Poitiers, Catharine de Medici, Charles IX., Rabelais, Louis XIV. and Madam de Maintenon, Louis XVI. and Marie Antoinette, all lived here at different times. In the park is a beautiful Doric pavilion, erected by the last-mentioned person: it is called the *Laiterie de la Reine*, where Marie Antoinette and her suite used to partake of basins of fresh milk. In the background is a beautiful artificial grotto, with a marble basin; in the centre is an exquisite marble statue, by Beauvallet, of Venus entering the Bath. From a reservoir on the top of the building the water falls over her shoulders, and jets spout up from the pavement. Near by is the *Pavilion of the Four Seasons*, where Louis XVI. and Marie Antoinette used to partake of breakfast during the summer months. It was likewise a habit of Napoleon I. breakfasting in the park, and examining his charts and maps when projecting a campaign. The chateau is now a summer residence for the public, and balls and fêtes are given in the park.

We have now devoted as much time as we can possibly spare to Paris and its suburbs. There are a few more subjects and places we should like to mention had we room. We shall now give a short description of the leading and most important places on the line of the different railways in France; and then the route to Italy, *via* Lyons, Marseilles, and Genoa, and *via* Mt. Cenis; to Switzerland *via* Dijon and Geneva; to Germany *via* Strasburg; and to Belgium *via* Amiens and Valenciennes.

ROUTE No. 1.

From *Paris* to *Cherbourg*, by railway.
Time, 10 hours. *Distance*, 229 miles.
Fare, first class, \$8 30.

We pass *Evreux*, one of the most ancient cities of France. It has a population of about 12,000 inhabitants. It is situated 53 miles W.N.W. from Paris, and is very beautifully located, being shut in from the cold of winter by hills on the north, and the heat of summer by hills on the south. The

noble English family of Devereux, Viscount Hereford, trace their descent to this city. It contains two very respectable hotels, *Hôtel des Grand Cerf* and *Hôtel de France*. It is well built, and contains many antique houses, a fine cathedral, the church of St. Taurin, a clock-turret, built during the English domination in 1417, a town hall, episcopal palace, theatre, and botanical garden. It has a large share in the ticking, cotton, woolen, and leather manufacture. In the environs is the fine chateau of Navarre, in which the Empress Josephine resided a great portion of her time after her divorce.

The next town of any importance is *Bernay*, situated 26 miles W.N.W. from Evreux: it has a population of about 8000 inhabitants, and is the seat of a tribunal of commerce; has a college, manufactories of linens, cloths, woolens, and yarns. The Benedictine abbey, founded in 1018 by Judith, wife of William II., duke of Normandy, has been converted into a warehouse. The largest horse-fair in France is held here, and is often attended by over 50,000 people. The next place worth mentioning is *Lisieux*, a manufacturing town of 12,000 inhabitants. It has a cathedral of the twelfth century, a bishop's palace and gardens, a hospital, and theatre: its principal manufactures are coarse woolens, flannels, and horse-cloths: it contains several tanneries, cotton-yarn factories, brandy distilleries, and dye and bleaching works. Its thoroughfares are very gloomy; its houses are built of wood, and very antiquated. The lady-chapel of the church of St. Pierre was founded by Pierre Cauchon, bishop of Beauvais, who was president of the tribunal that condemned Joan of Arc. He emphatically states it is in expiation of the false judgment he pronounced against an innocent woman. There is a line of coaches running from Lisieux to Trouville, a very good place for sea-bathing.

The next place of importance is *Caen*, which lies 27 miles due west from Lisieux, and 139 miles west-northwest from Paris. It contains 46,000 inhabitants. There are several small hotels, which are very good. The principal are *Hôtel d'Angleterre* and *Victoire*. The principal objects of interest here are the *Church of St. Etienne*, founded by William the Conqueror, and destined

as a resting-place for his own remains. Before the high altar may be seen the spot where he was buried, and where once stood the monument erected by William Rufus to his memory. The Huguenots in 1562 rifled the grave of its contents, scattering the bones in every direction. One thigh-bone alone was discovered and reinterred, but that again disappeared in the Revolution of 1788. The church, which is exceedingly plain, was finished and dedicated during his lifetime. It is 370 feet long, by 100 high, and is surmounted by two noble towers and spires. There are few names better known in history than William the Conqueror; yet, notwithstanding he had reached the very pinnacle of glory and wealth, he died a miserable death. His sons forsook him, his servants robbed him, and he was indebted to a stranger knight for the means to convey his body from Rouen, where he died, to Caen, where he had erected his own tomb. Before his body was lowered into the grave, a demand was made by one of the townspeople, claiming that the site of the church belonged to him. His assertions were confirmed, and the bishop was obliged to pay sixty sous for a piece of ground seven feet by four, to bury the conqueror of England! Caen was his favorite residence, and the frequent head-quarters of the English armies. Queen Mathilda, his consort, also founded a church and abbey, called *Abbaye aux Dames* and Church of *la St. Trinite*. In the centre of the choir are preserved the pieces of her tombstone broken by the Calvinists, who dispersed her bones. They were collected again, and now lie here. The castle built by William is now used as a barrack, and the *Hall of the Exchequer of Normandy* as a store-house.

The city is quite handsome. It contains a university, academy, and chamber of commerce, a college, and normal school. The *Hôtel de Ville*, on Place Royale, has a collection of paintings. There is a "Marriage of the Virgin" by Perugino, "Melchizedec offering Bread and Wine to Abraham," and a "Virgin and Saints" by Albert Durer. There are quite a variety of manufactures carried on, such as lace, blonde, black and white crape, cutlery, cotton-spinning, wax-bleaching, brewing, dyeing, and ship-building. It has a large maritime commerce with the United States.

It supplies the London market with large quantities of grain, cider, brandy, wine, cattle, fish, fruit, butter, and eggs. It was an important place under the dukes of Normandy, who fortified it. It was taken by the English in 1346, and again in 1417, and held by them thirty-three years. Previous to the Revolution, it was the seat of a university founded by Henry VI. of England. Charlotte Corday set out from here to visit Paris for the purpose of assassinating Marat the Terrorist. Beau Brummel, for a long time the leader of fashion in England, here died a miserable death in a mad-house.

From Caen an excursion can be made to *Falaise* to examine *Falaise Castle*, the birthplace of William the Conqueror. This is one of the few real Roman fortresses remaining in France. From *Caen* to *Havre* steamers run daily, making the trip in four hours. It is quite a pleasant excursion. On your trip you pass the mouth of the River Dives, where William the Conqueror collected his fleet of 8000 sail and 50,000 men to invade England.

From Caen to Cherbourg, we pass the town of *Bayeux*, about 17 miles west from Caen. It has a population of 11,000 souls. *Hôtel du Luxembourg* is the best; prices moderate. The principal object of interest here is the Cathedral, a fine specimen of Gothic architecture, built in the early part of the twelfth century. It formerly contained the celebrated *Tapestry of Bayeux*, now removed to the public library. This singular historical record is a piece of cloth 20 inches wide, and over 200 feet long. It is the needle-work of Mathilda, wife of William the Conqueror, and represents his exploits in the conquest of England. This city contains a commercial college, a public library, a tribunal of commerce, manufactures of lace, damasks, calicoes, cotton-yarn, and has an extensive trade in cattle, horses, and butter.

We next pass *Carentan*, a town of over 8000 inhabitants. It contains some old fortifications, a castle, and a curious Norman church. It has a large export trade in cattle, hogs, and corn. The district surrounding it is pleasing, and highly cultivated. From this region are descended many of the noblest of England's nobility—the Percys, the Beaumonts, the Bruces, and Pierponts. Five miles east of this place

King James II. of England witnessed the great naval battle of *La Hogue*, where the French were defeated by the English and Dutch fleet combined. The expedition was prepared by Louis XIV. for the purpose of regaining for James the English throne.

We next arrive at *Valognes*, distance 11 miles from Cherbourg. It is the seat of a commercial college, and has large manufactures of hats, lace, and gloves. William the Conqueror had a castle here. It was here his court fool discovered to him the plot for his assassination, and he had barely time to escape with his life to his Castle of *Falaise*.

We now arrive at *Cherbourg*, one of the principal naval ports and dock-yards of France. It is nearly opposite Portsmouth and the Isle of Wight; the harbor is protected by a *digue*, or breakwater, of vastly greater proportions than that of Plymouth, and its approaches seaward are protected by numerous strong forts. Every means has in fact been adopted by the successive governments of France for a long period past to render it impregnable. Cherbourg contains a population of 25,000 inhabitants. The principal hotels are *de l'Europe*, *de London*, and *de Commerce*. Its climate is remarkably mild; the houses are of stone, slated. It is celebrated for its naval docks, which are cut out of the solid rock. The harbor is protected on three sides by land; and to protect the fourth, and build the necessary forts and redoubts in the rear of the town, over *one hundred millions of dollars* have been expended. The works have been under progress since 1784, but were completely destroyed in 1808 and in 1836 by the violence of the storm. The breakwater, as it now stands, is nearly three miles long, 810 feet at the base, 60 feet deep, averaging 40 feet under water and 20 above. It is defended by three immense fortifications, and by forts on every available situation in the neighborhood. An English force of 7000 men landed here in 1758, and, although opposed by 16,000 regular French troops, they kept possession of the place for three days. In the mean time they blew up all the docks, arsenals, and other military works, burning all the vessels of war and commerce, and levying a contribution on the town.

Cherbourg has now a maritime tribunal,

a commercial college, a national academic society, a naval school, and museums. It has an active trade in wines, cattle, lard, butter, and eggs, and other produce exported to England and the Channel Isles. Charles X. embarked here with his family, taking a last farewell of his country, after abdicating his throne in 1880. The first French transatlantic steamers arrived at New York from Cherbourg July 8, 1847. Vessels belonging to the English Yacht Club are often found lying here, taking in stores of brandy, provisions, and Champagne. The *Hôtel de Ville* contains a small collection of very good pictures. The *Chapelle de Notre Dame du Vœu* was built by the Empress Maude, in accordance with a vow made while in a storm at sea. There are no antiquities possessing any interest to be found in Cherbourg. A United States consul resides here. Steamers leave twice a week for Havre. We should advise the traveler, if he be returning home by the way of Havre, to take this route from Paris.

ROUTE No. 2.

From Paris to Brest—distance 386 miles—passing through Versailles, Rambouillet (described in the environs of Paris), Chartres, Le Mans, Leval, Rennes, St. Brieuc, and Morlaix.

This route is through the bleak and poverty-stricken *Brittany*, a province much resembling Scotland in its barren heathmoors and stormy unprotected coasts. Its inhabitants are of Celtic origin, and differ in language, costume, and usages from the mass of the French people. An English writer says that "Englishmen, and especially Welshmen, should feel an interest in Brittany. When the Saxon invasion and domestic troubles drove portions of the ancient Britons from England, they settled in Brittany, which has since borne their name. Of their origin numerous traces still exist. The language is so similar to the Welsh, that Welshmen coming to Brittany can communicate with the natives. Numerous are the words which are the same in both languages."

In many respects the Bretons of the present day are what they were in the time of Cæsar; nor has Time's hard tooth destroyed their salient points. Primitive, too, and world-old is new, as was then, the

appearance of the country, reminding one of the barren hills surrounding Jerusalem. Huge rocks of granite and gneiss, vast tracts of furze and heath, here and there sprinkled with Druidical remains—these and the strange aspect of the people, clad in undressed skins and wooden shoes, with hair, as of old, flowing as a mantle over neck and shoulders, lead us back to the commencement of the Christian era. Many of the peasants are little better than savages, with all the appearance and many of the habits of wild animals. In truth, civilization seems to have halted on the frontiers of Brittany, affrighted by its rough exterior. Some of the towns may give a good idea of the towns of England two or three centuries ago. The narrow streets, destitute of channel or causeway, abound with lofty timbered houses of curious build, rising tier above tier like the stern of a three-decker, and approaching so close at top as almost to shut out the light, with uncouth figures at the angles, and quaint devices on the walls. Some of the shops are open to the street like booths in a fair. In Brittany now, as in the Middle Ages, the markets and fairs are the great events. Rare is the buying and selling that takes place at other times; but, when the market occurs, the country people, from a distance of twenty or thirty miles, throng the roads, bringing all imaginary articles to exchange for money, for money is as greedily sought in Brittany as elsewhere. The Breton works hard, and with difficulty earns his poor pittance of fifteen sous per day, from which, by a wonderful alchemy, he contrives to reserve one sou, which he puts carefully by.

After passing Versailles and Rambouillet, we arrive at *Maintenon*, situated at the confluence of the Euse and Voise. It has the ruins of the gigantic aqueduct commenced by Louis XIV. to convey water from the Euse to Versailles; it would have exceeded thirty miles in length if completed. Forty thousand troops were at one time employed on this great work; but, owing to the unhealthiness of the air, from which a great mortality ensued, and the war of 1688, the works were interrupted, and never again resumed. The *Château de Maintenon*, from which the town derived its name, was given to Françoise d'Aubigne, widow of Scarron, with the estate

surrounding, and the title Marquise de Maintenon, at the time Louis made her his wife. They were married in the chapel of the chateau by the king's confessor, Père le Chaise, the king being 47, and Françoise 50 years of age.

Chartres, 47 miles southwest from Paris. —The hotels are all very indifferent, *Le Grande Monarque* the best. The town contains nearly 20,000 inhabitants. It is noted particularly for two things—its corn-flour market and cathedral. The latter is one of the most magnificent in France. It is built in the early Gothic style, and was the first church in France dedicated to the Virgin. Its length is 425 feet; height of the tallest spire, 804 feet; height of apex of the roof, 112 feet. It contains a vast number of beautifully-painted windows, and the Gothic sculpturing of the screen that separates the choir from the aisles is considered superior to any thing of the kind in France. It was in this church that St. Bernard preached his second crusade in 1145. Henri IV. was crowned here in 1594, Rheims being at the time in the hands of the Leaguers. There are two other remarkable churches, well worth a visit—that of *St. Pierre* and *St. Andre*. There is an obelisk to the memory of General Marceau, who was born here in 1769; it stands in *Place Marceau*, and bears the following inscription: "*Soldat à 16 ans; Général à 23; il mourut à 27.*" It also contains an episcopal palace, vast barracks, a public library of 30,000 volumes. *Chartres* was long held by the English, from whom it was taken in 1432. It was the birthplace of Regnier, the poet, and Pierre Nicole, the mathematician. After passing *Noyent-le-Rotrou*—a town containing some 6000 inhabitants, built in a curious form, having only four streets with a meadow in the centre, and which contains an ancient fortress, formerly inhabited by Sully—we arrive at *Lemans*, population 22,000. The principal edifice is the *Cathedral of St. Julien*, erected in the 13th century, in the Romanesque and Gothic style. The windows are filled with beautiful painted glass. It contains the monuments of Francis I. and Henry II.; that of the queen of Richard Cœur de Lion, and Charles of Anjou. *Le Mans* was formerly the capital of the province of Maine. It was the birthplace of Henry Plantagenet—Henry II. of En-

gland; the name is derived from *plant* and *genet*, a kind of broom which grows abundantly in Maine; his father used to wear a sprig of it in his hat. *Le Mans* consists of a lower and upper town, and is partly inclosed with Roman walls. In addition to its cathedral, it has several other churches, a town hall, prefecture, theatre, and two hospitals, a college, seminary, museum, and public library, with manufactures of coarse linen, woolen fabrics, and wax candles. It was the scene of the frightful slaughter that took place in 1793, when the final dispersion of the Vendéan soldiers took place. The Republicans not only slaughtered the soldiers, but their miserable wives and children.

From *Le Mans* there is a branch railroad to *Alençon*, which has a population of 15,000 souls. The principal hotels are the *Grand Cerf* and *d'Angleterre*. It contains a court-house, cathedral, and public library. The industry of this town has changed much within the last 20 years; it now consists of tanneries, cider distilleries, bleaching, spinning, and printing; the manufacture of embroideries is extensive, also the celebrated lace called point d'*Alençon*, which still occupies five or six houses. The crystals called d'*Alençon* diamonds are found in its vicinity. One of the most atrocious villains among the revolutionary leaders was born here (Hebert the Anarchist); when led to the scaffold, where he had sacrificed thousands, he proved himself to be what villains generally are—a consummate coward.

The next place of importance on our route to Brest is *Leval*, a city of 17,000 inhabitants. Its principal hotels are *Hôtel de Paris* and *Hôtel de Tête Noire*. It is the chief town in the Department of Mayenne, situated on a steep declivity, inclosed by old walls; and comprises an old quartier, with narrow, tortuous streets, and black, overhanging wooden houses, and a new quartier, with wide, regular, and well-built streets. One of the principal buildings is an old castle situated on the right bank of the river; it belonged to the seigneurs of La Trémouille; it is flanked by a round tower, built in the 12th century; it is now used as a prison. The town has a curious Gothic cathedral, two hospitals, prefecture, town hall; a Hall au Toiles, where a market is held weekly for the sale of linen, cot-

ton and linen thread, all of which are largely manufactured here. It has bleach and dye works, tanneries and marble-works. It was taken by the English in 1466, but retaken by the French the following year. It suffered greatly in the Vendéan war, at the close of the last century; and one of the most glorious victories was gained by the Vendéans near the town. After numerous defeats, and they had been driven across the Loire by the Republicans, the leader of the Republican forces wrote to the Convention in Paris, "La Vendée is no more." At this moment Lescure, who was mortally wounded, insisted on being carried through the Royalists' ranks on a litter; the Vendéans rallied, and rushed upon the Republicans in close column, carrying every thing before them, and completely routing the enemy, with a loss of 12,000 men. So complete was the rout that the remnants of the Republican army were not again collected for twelve days. We pass the town of *Vitre*, a place of little importance, although noted as the birthplace of Savary in 1750; it has a population of 9000, and does considerable in the cotton, hosiery, and leather trade. Two miles south of the town is the *Chateau des Rocher*, which was for a long time the residence of Madame de Sévigné, and where she wrote most of her charming letters.

We now arrive at *Rennes*, formerly the capital of Brittany, which contains nearly 40,000 inhabitants. The city is nearly all modern, it having been destroyed by fire in 1720; the fire lasted seven days, and consumed nearly every building in the town. The lower or new town is rebuilt on a regular plan; it contains a theatre and a university, academy, a school of artillery, an arsenal and seminary, schools of law and medicine, a normal school, and library containing 30,000 volumes. It has an extensive trade in butter, honey, wax, and linen goods. The Duke of Lancaster besieged it unsuccessfully in 1357; in 1556 Henry II. held a Parliament here. Daily communication with *St. Malo*, 40 miles distance north from Rennes; it is a strongly fortified town of about 10,000 inhabitants, situated on a peninsula, and connected by a causeway with the main land; it is defended by a castle and strong bastioned walls. Its public buildings are a cathedral, a bishop's palace, a town hall,

exchange, and theatre, a chamber of commerce, school of navigation, and naval arsenal; it has a large number of vessels employed in the mackerel, cod, and whale fisheries. It is the birthplace of Jacques Cartier, the discoverer of Canada, and of Chateaubriand. The latter was born in the house now used as the *Hôtel de France*, a very good house. *St. Malo* has been bombarded by the English several times, with very slight result. There is a delightful view to be had from the walls. From Rennes we take the diligence to Brest.

Our next place of importance is *St. Brieu*, containing some 15,000 inhabitants; it has nothing to recommend it to the traveler but its size, so we pass to *Morlaix*, a town of 10,000 inhabitants, 84 miles distant from Brest. It is situated at the foot of two hills, and still retains its old air of antiquity, although in some portions of the town modern improvements are springing up. The best place of entertainment is *Hôtel de Provence*. It has a commodious harbor, capable of accommodating vessels of 400 tons; a town hall, fortified castle, and public library. In 1522, Francis I. having committed some depredations on English merchants in French ports, Henry VIII. dispatched the Earl of Surry, who entered the port of Morlaix with fifty vessels, pillaged the town, set fire to the houses, and massacred the inhabitants. In retiring to their ships 600 of the last were intercepted by the inhabitants, and slaughtered near a spring now called *Fontaine des Anglais*, near which is the *Cour Beaumont*, a very fine promenade, two miles in length. Steamers run from Morlaix to Havre once a week in 18 hours.

We now arrive at the terminus of our route, the chief naval arsenal and dockyard of France, the city of *Brest*, *Brustum* of the Romans, situated on the north-shore of a small gulf called the Road of Brest. It is the "land's end" of France. Its bay, which is capable of containing all the ships of war in Europe, communicates with the German Ocean by a strait called the "Goulet," which is defended by forts and batteries, and rendered difficult of access to an enemy. Its immense harbor is one of the most secure in Europe, and could accommodate 60 ships of the line; it is protected by batteries, and a citadel built on a rock, and communicates by a canal with

the port of Nantes. Its population is 88,000; principal hotel, *Grande Monarque*. Its gates are closed at 10 P.M. in summer, and 9 P.M. in winter. You are obliged to leave your passport at the gate; it is returned to you when you have examined the premises.

To visit the dock-yard, you must obtain a written permit from the *Ministre de la Marine* before you leave Paris. Its barracks are capable of accommodating 10,000 men; the city is built on the slopes of considerable hills, and is divided by the port in two parts, which communicate only by boats. Among its most important works are five large basins, extensive quays, an arsenal, vast magazines, building-yards, and the immense prison of *La Bagnes*. This contains about 3000 of the most depraved-looking beings that can be imagined; the worst offenders are chained two and two, and are accompanied by a *garde* with a sabre and a soldier with a loaded musket. Their dress denotes their degree of punishment: a green cap signifies that the wearer is condemned for life; a yellow sleeve denotes one twice sentenced. To guard against an outbreak or rising of the convicts, each *salle* is pierced with embrasures, in which are two cannons loaded with grape, which would slaughter all the inmates in an instant. The worst of the criminals have to sleep the season round on hard boards; their daily fare is half a loaf of bread and half a pint of wine; if guilty of disobedience of prison discipline, they are deprived of their wine. Brest has many important educational establishments, a medical school, a naval school, a commercial college, a school of hydrography, a public library, botanical garden, and observatory. The *Hôpital Marine*, capable of containing 1400 invalids, is one of the most clean, comfortable, and best-conducted establishments on the Continent; the rooms are large and airy; the beds hung with white curtains, as well as the windows of each *salle*.

In 1548, Mary, queen of Scots, landed at Brest on her way to St. Germain, where she was affianced to the Dauphin Francis. She was then only five years old. Brest has been frequently occupied by the English—in 1372, in 1378, in 1397; it was attacked without success by the Spaniards in 1597, and by the English in 1694. This

is one of the most memorable defeats in English history, through the treachery of the Duke of Marlborough, who informed Louis XIV., and his former master, James II., of the proposed expedition one month before the intended descent; the consequence was, the French threw up masked batteries where none before existed, and 900 men were cut to pieces in an instant; every point was found bristling with cannon; extra troops had been collected, and the place put in such a condition of defense that defeat was inevitable.

The entrance to the harbor through the *Goulet*—which is only 5000 feet wide—is so admirably defended that not less than 500 cannon can be brought to bear on any vessel or vessels attempting the passage. A steamer makes daily excursions through the harbor and roadstead. It is well worth the time to see the fortifications. The cemetery, also, on the east side of the roadstead, is well worth a visit.

ROUTE No. 8.

Starting from Paris, we pass through the provinces of Maine, Anjou, Touraine, and Orleannois, among the richest and most fertile in the empire. They are all situated within the basin of the Loire. Many parts of Anjou and Maine are covered with brushwood and heath; but Orleannois exhibits, in its fullest perfection, the rich banks of the Loire, which winds its way through broad and verdant meadows, diversified by vineyards, gardens, and forests. The whole of this region is rich in memorials of former ages, and many of the cities which it contains have played a conspicuous part in the annals of English as well as French history.

We pass through Orleans, Blois, Tours, Angers, to Nantes, all cities of great historical importance. From Paris to Nantes the distance is 256 miles. Fare, first class, \$9 50; second class, \$6 83. Express train in 10 hours.

Nearly half the distance between Paris and Orleans we pass through the ancient town of *Etampes*, population nearly 9000: it contains a Gothic church of the 13th century, and the remains of the royal castle and palace built by King Robert in the 11th century. It was in very good condition up to the time of Henri IV., who dismantled it. It was given as a patrimony

by three different French kings to their different mistresses—by Francis I. to Anne of Pisseleu, by Henri II. to Diane of Poitiers, and by Henri IV. to Gabrielle d'Estrees. In the town and vicinity are numerous flour-mills; and it is estimated that Etampes supplies Paris with nearly half the quantity of flour consumed in the capital. It has also manufactories of soap, hosiery, and linen thread.

Thirteen miles from Orleans is the village of *Artenay*, near which the famous "Battle of the Herrings" was fought, where 2000 English soldiers—who were conveying provisions to the English army, which was at the time besieging the city of Orleans—defeated 4000 French soldiers who were sent to intercept them. The bulk of the stores were herrings, it being Lent time, from which the battle took its name. A few months later the same English forces were defeated at the first onset of the French led on by Joan of Arc, showing the effect of superstition over the minds of men.

We now arrive at *Orleans*, one of the most ancient cities of France: it contains a population of 47,000 inhabitants. There are several very good hotels; the principal are *Hôtel de Loiret*, *Hôtel d'Orleans*. Nearly all the historical memorials have been swept away, particularly those relating to Joan d'Arc. Orleans formerly ranked next to Paris. It is situated on a rich plain, and contains many fine squares, but is in general ill built. The *Cathedral*, or church of St. Croix, is one of the finest in France: it is surmounted by two towers, each 280 feet high. It has a university, academy, a national college, a primary normal school, a secondary medical school, a public library of 25,000 volumes, a museum of natural history, a botanical garden, and theatre. In the town hall, or *Hôtel de la Ville*, is a cast of the fine statue of Joan d'Arc, executed by the Princess Marie, daughter of Louis Philippe. Its industrial establishments comprise manufactories of hosiery, woollens, cottons, pottery-ware, vinegar, and saltpetre; sugar refineries, breweries, and metal foundries. It has also an extensive commerce in the wine, brandy, and vinegar of its district. Orleans was the capital of the first kingdom of Burgundy, and since the time of Philippe de Valois it gave the title of duke to a

member of the royal family. In 1428 Orleans was besieged six months by the English: in the following year the celebrated Joan of Arc entered the city with inferior French forces in the face of the English, bearing supplies to the besieged; and as she rode through the streets on a spirited charger, dressed in full armor and bearing a sacred banner, she was looked upon by the famished townspeople as a guardian angel. In opposition to the opinion and wishes of the most skillful and experienced of the French commanders, she insisted in organizing a chosen band of troops, at the head of which she crossed the Loire in boats, and attacked a portion of the Bastille des Tourelles: for many hours she was kept at bay by a picked body of 500 troops. In attempting to scale the wall, an arrow pierced her corselet, and she fell into the ditch; but what was the feeling of supernatural horror and dismay with which the English saw her, whom they supposed mortally wounded, waving on high her magic banner, and again leading on the assault. The spirits of the French increased; and their enemies, believing that a supernatural power was exerted against them when they saw the body of their leader hurled into the river as he was crossing the drawbridge, began to falter. Joan carried the fort, and the next day the English broke up the siege. Thus, in seven days after her arrival, she crossed the bridge in triumph that had been for months blockaded by the English forces, after which time she was called the "Maid of Orleans." In 1567 Orleans was pillaged by the Calvinists. It is the birthplace of Robert, king of France; Francis II., husband of Mary Queen of Scots, here ended his days. The *Forest of Orleans* is one of the largest in France.

Thirteen miles from Orleans we pass the village of *St. Ay*. It is celebrated for being the place where Louis XI. is buried; he selected it in preference to St. Denis, where his forefathers were buried, because he supposed he had recovered from a serious illness by the interposition of the Virgin while residing here. His monument consists of a very elegant statue in marble, representing him on his knees in an attitude of prayer. The architectural proportions of the church are very fine. Near the town of *Beaugency*, which we pass, is

the very beautiful and picturesque chateau of Eugene Sue.

We now arrive at *Blois*, the rival of Orleans in historical celebrity. It is situated on the Loire. It is a decayed town, with narrow and half-deserted streets, but possessing a fine old castle standing on a rock which overhangs the river. This castle belonged to the counts of Blois; Louis XII. was born here; the States-General held their meetings here in 1576 and 1588. It has been for ages the residence of kings and queens, princes, and dukes of royal blood, as well as the scene of many crimes and murders, foremost in the rank of which stands the cold-blooded murder of the Duke of Guise, the mighty Henri le Balafre, and his brother, the unfortunate Cardinal de Lorraine. The room is shown where Catharine de Medici contrived the plot, and where her cowardly son, Henri III., put forty-five daggers in the hands of his suite to stab the Duke of Guise as he entered the chamber. Coming unarmed and unprotected, in obedience to the summons of his king, he fell, pierced by every dagger. His brother, the following day, shared the same fate. The observatory of Catharine de Medici may be seen, where she used to retire with her astrologer to consult the stars. The castle is well worth a visit. There is in Blois an ancient aqueduct, cut in the rock by the Romans. The magnificent dikes for the protection of the valleys from the encroachments of the Loire, one of the most remarkable works of the kind in Europe, commence at Blois. It has manufactures of gloves and porcelain, and an extensive trade in wine, timber, and Orleans brandy. In addition to Louis XII., Peter the divine, and Papin, the inventor of the steam-engine, were born here. The last imperial decree of Napoleon I. was dated here, having, in 1814, dispatched the remnant of his court hither, as well as the Empress and the King of Rome.

A very interesting excursion, occupying two hours, may be made from Blois to the *Castle of Chambord*. It was built by Francis I., and has been the residence of that monarch, as well as Henri II. and Charles IX. Louis XIV. presented it to Marshal Saxe, who died here in 1750. It is now owned by the Duke of Bordeaux, to whom it was presented by a body of Loyalists. Omnibuses run daily.

Not far from Blois is the *Chateau de Valençay*, interesting to the traveler from its being the residence of Prince Talleyrand during the later period of his life; his remains were interred in a small nunnery at *Valençay*. It was in this chateau that Napoleon I. kept Ferdinand VII. of Spain a prisoner for six years. Before we arrive at Amboise we pass the *Chateau of Chamont*, the birthplace of Cardinal d'Amboise, minister under Louis XII. Catharine de Medici lived here at the time of the death of her husband, Henri II.

We now arrive at *Amboise*, 14 miles from Tours. It is a meanly-built and dull town of 5000 inhabitants, but has an extensive manufacture of files and other steel goods, fine wines, and woollens. It is noted principally for its *castle*, long the residence of the kings of France. Here it was that the plot against the Guises was formed, known as the "Conjuratoire d'Amboise." The plot was discovered, and 1200 Huguenot conspirators were either hung or beheaded in and around the castle. The stench of dead bodies was such that, for some time, the court was compelled to leave Amboise. The famous Arab chief, Abd-el-Kader, was detained here a prisoner by Louis Philippe, but was set at liberty by the present Emperor Napoleon III. In the time of Francis I., the chief officer of the castle had three lovely daughters, each of whom, in turn, became his mistress; their name was Babon, and two of the favorite mistresses of Henri IV. were daughters of two of these ladies. Morals at that time were not at a high premium.

Ten miles south of Amboise is situated the *Chateau Chenonceau*, built by Francis I. It was given by Henri II. to his mistress, Diane de Poitiers, who inhabited it up to the time of his death, at which time she was dispossessed of it by his mother, Catharine de Medici. At the time of the Revolution it escaped the fate of nearly all the old royal palaces, on account of the popularity of its amiable owner, Madam Dupin. She was very accomplished, and during her residence here, Voltaire, Rousseau, and Bolingbroke were among her constant visitors. The chateau contains a fine collection of historical paintings; among the principal are one of Agnes Sorel, Sully, Henri IV., and Rabelais.

We now arrive at *Tours*, the principal

city of the province of Touraine. It contains about 29,000 inhabitants. Principal hotel, *H. de Univers*, a short distance from the station. The junction of the Paris and Bordeaux road is here formed. This city is situated at the extremity of a fine plain, and its bridge across the Loire is one of the finest in Europe. One of the chief buildings is a Gothic cathedral, built by Henry V. of England. Its length is 256 feet; height, 85 feet: it is flanked by two towers each 205 feet high. It contains an episcopal palace, Exchange, and Hotel de Ville. It has a Tribunal of Commerce, a National College, a library of 82,000 volumes, a cabinet of Natural History, numerous schools, and learned societies. The manufacture of silk goods is still important; it was introduced by Louis XI. There is also an important manufacture of woolen cloths, hosiery, and leather. The Museum contains a gallery of paintings, but they are very indifferent. The only surviving portion of the ancient castle, which was converted into cavalry barracks, is a round tower, from which Charles of Touraine (son of the Duke of Guise who was murdered by Henri III.) let himself down by a rope. On either side of Rue St. Martin stand two ancient towers, visible from all parts of the city. One of them contains a clock, and is called *Tour St. Martin*; the other *La Tour de Charlemagne*, from the fact that Luitgarde, wife of Charlemagne, was buried beneath it. The *Plessis les Tours*, so notoriously known by the descriptions of "Quentin Durward," built by Louis XI., is well worth a visit. The new *Palais de Justice* is one of the finest buildings in the city. Tours is a favorite residence of English families.

From Tours to the castle of *Loches* the distance is 65 miles. This castle acquired a terrible reputation as a state prison under Louis XI. The blood curdles at the recital of the deeds of cruelty committed in this den of infamy when under the governorship of the barber Le Daim. At one end of the terrace is the monument erected to the memory of Agnes Sorel, mistress to Charles VII., in whose praise it can be said that she never exerted her influence over her royal lover but for the purpose of doing good.

After passing *Saumur* (a town containing 11,000 inhabitants, beautifully situated

on the left bank of the Loire, containing a Tribunal of Commerce, a college, a library, a riding-school for the army, and manufactures of linens and cambrics), we arrive at *Angers*, formerly the capital of Anjou. It contains 87,000 inhabitants. The principal hotels are the *Cheval Blanc* and *Hôtel le Roi*. It contains a large number of antique churches and buildings of a sombre cast, but is generally ill built. It has recently been much improved. Among its ancient structures are the ruins of a castle, once the strong-hold of the Dukes of Anjou. It has recently been converted into a prison and powder magazine. Taking its size and preservation into consideration, it may be considered the finest castle in France. It is surrounded by a broad ditch, the gateway and portcullis being almost perfect. The *Cathedral of St. Maurice*, from its elevated position, is conspicuous from all parts of the town. It dates from the 12th century, and is in a very fine state of preservation. Margaret of Anjou was buried in this church, but her tomb was destroyed by the Revolutionists. In the Museum, situated contiguous to the Cathedral, are some very fine pieces of sculpture by David; also a marble bust of Napoleon I. by Canova. Among the relics is a water-pot purporting to be one of those used by the Savior at the marriage in Cana of Galilee. It was brought from the East by King René. The Museum of Natural History in the upper story of the same building contains many valuable and interesting relics. There are vestiges of a Roman aqueduct in the neighborhood. Close to the castle is the suspension bridge. During the passage of a regiment of soldiers over it in 1849 it fell, and over 250 men were drowned. One of the best conducted establishments in Angers is the *Hospice St. Jean*, founded by Henry II., king of England and Duke of Anjou. It dates from the middle of the 12th century. The Mayenne divides Angers into an upper and lower town, and its walls are converted into extensive boulevards, planted with trees, and lined with handsome houses. It contains a riding-school and an Academy of Belles-Lettres. The Military College, where Lord Chatham and the Duke of Wellington studied, is now removed to Saumur. Angers is the seat of a royal college, university, and academy. Man-

ufactures of linen and woolen stuffs, cotton and silk twists, and hosiery, sugar and wax refineries, and does considerable trade in wine, corn, and slates quarried in the neighborhood. Bernier, the traveler, and David, the sculptor, were both natives of Angers.

We have now arrived at the terminus of Route No. 8.—*Nantes*, 256 miles southwest from Paris, contains a population of 87,000 inhabitants, and ranks the fourth city in France in regard to population. It is situated about forty miles from the ocean, at the junction of the Loire and Eudre. Nantes was the ancient residence of the Dukes of Brittany, and is one of the handsomest and most pleasing towns of France. It is remarkable for the regularity of its public squares. It is connected by twelve bridges with its isles and the suburb Madeleine, on the left bank of the river. The chief edifice is the *Cathedral*, with two towers 170 feet high. Some portions of the structure are of the 11th, 18th, and 15th centuries. The principal object of curiosity it contains is the splendid monument of Francis II., last Duke of Brittany, and his wife, Marguerite de Foix. It was erected to their memory in the Carmelite convent by their daughter, Anne of Brittany, but was removed from there to its present position. It is a magnificent work of art, by Michel Colomb. On an altar of red, white, and black marble repose the figures of Francis and his wife; three angels support their heads, their feet resting on a lion and greyhound. At the four corners are statues of Wisdom, Temperance, Power, and Justice. The twelve apostles are arranged at the sides of the tomb, Charlemagne and St. Louis at their heads, St. Francis and St. Marguerite at their feet.

Next in importance is the *Castle of Nantes*, a massive structure flanked with bastions: it dates from the fourteenth century. It was the birthplace of Anne of Brittany, and she was here married to Louis XII. It had been for a time the residence of all the kings of France, from the time of Charles VIII. down to the Revolution. It was here that Henri IV. signed the famous *Edict of Nantes*, which gave protection to the Protestants. It was from this castle that Cardinal de Retz, who was a prisoner, escaped by letting himself down into the Loire by a rope. Nantes contains also a

town hall, mint, and corn exchange. In its environs are many handsome villas. Merchant vessels of 1000 tons are built on the Loire, and it has numerous manufactures of cottons, muslins, and woollens, cannon foundries, distilleries, potteries, ship-building yards, and an extensive maritime commerce. The port admits vessels of only 200 tons. Larger vessels unload at Paimbœuf. Nantes is the birthplace of Fouché, formerly Minister of Police for Napoleon, and of Bouguer, the mathematician. It sustained numerous sieges, and was united to France with the rest of Bretagne.

Nantes is noted for its butcheries during the Revolution. Over thirty thousand souls, principally women and children, were murdered in cold blood. Carrier, the most detestable monster of the Revolution, when tired of single murders by the guillotine, invented the *noyades* and *republican marriages*. By the first process, boats were filled with miserable victims, rowed into the stream, and by an ingenious contrivance a valve was opened, and boat and crew sank. Bands of inhuman wretches were stationed along the shore to cut off the hands and fingers of any poor unfortunate who succeeded in swimming on shore. The "republican marriage" consisted in binding a male and female back to back, and after being exposed for an hour to the gaze of the multitude, they were dragged to the banks of the Loire and plunged into the "natural bath," as the villains facetiously termed the river. *Paimbœuf* is situated on the Loire, thirty miles below Nantes. Steamers run daily in four hours. There are several very good hotels in Nantes: the principal are *Hôtel de France* and *Hôtel des Colonies*. *Hôtel de Paris* is also very good.

Nearly opposite the *Oudon* station, on the road from Angers to Nantes, is the small village of *Champtocé*, noted for its feudal castle, which was the residence of the famous *Blue Beard*, of English juvenile literature. *Gilles de Retz*, Lord of Laval, or "Barbe Blue," as he was called, having been informed by an Italian magician that bathing in infant's blood would renovate his constitution—impaired by the excesses of youth—he was in the daily habit of kidnapping the children of the *manor* for the purpose of bathing in their warm blood. He carried this butchery to such an extent

that the whole country raised against the cold-blooded wretch; he was seized and conducted before John V. of Brittany, tried, and condemned to be burned at the stake. He died confessing his horrid crimes.

ROUTE No. 4.

From Paris to La Rochelle, by Orleans, Tours, Poitiers (described in Route No. 8): distance, 486 miles; fare, first class, \$10 70; time, 12 hours. From Tours to Poitiers the distance is 62 miles: trains daily. On our way we pass *Villeperdue*, near which Joan of Arc found the sacred sword which she carried in all her battles. We next pass the enterprising town of *Châtellerault*, which contains 18,000 inhabitants; it is one of the principal seats of the manufacture of French cutlery, the production of which occupies about 600 families. It has a castle, from which it derives its name, a theatre, exchange, and hospital. James Hamilton, second Earl of Arran, received the dukedom of Châtellerault from Henry II. in 1548 as the price of his consent to the marriage of his ward, Mary, queen of Scots, with the Dauphin Francis.

We now arrive at *Poitiers*, the most considerable town in the ancient province of Poitou, the western portion of which constitutes the modern department of Vendée, celebrated under that name for the wars which, during the earlier years of the Revolution, its inhabitants waged so devotedly on behalf of the monarchical cause—one of the most gallant and high-minded struggles recorded in the pages of history. The hardy and vigorous peasantry of the district, strongly attached to the proprietors of the soil, who, unlike the landlords of France in general, resided much on their estates, retained feudal attachments and ties unknown elsewhere; with their masters, they staked life, and all that makes life dear, in behalf of the ancient régime.

Poitiers contains about 29,000 inhabitants. Principal hotels are *Hôtel de l'Europe* and *Hôtel de France*. It is inclosed by old walls, and has several old churches, the principal of which are the *Cathedral*, the *Church of St. Radegonde*. Inclosed by iron bars is a small chapel in this church, in which is contained "*Le Pas de Dieu*," covered with an iron case. Here, the legend tells us, the Savior appeared

to the saint. In the crypt is the black marble coffin of St. Radegonde, to which a pilgrimage is made in the month of August by the poorer classes. It was said her body had the virtue of curing the sick; but that being burned by the Huguenots, they think her coffin still retains its healing qualities. The churches of *St. Porchaire*, *St. Hilaire*, and *St. Jean de Moutiersneuf* are all well worthy a visit on account of the antiquity of their architecture. There are also the remains of a Roman amphitheatre. It is now used as a vegetable garden by the *Hôtel d'Evreur*. Poitiers also contains a castle, university, academy, and several schools, hospitals, a public library of 25,000 volumes, a theatre, botanical garden, manufactures of woollen goods, hosiery, lace, and hats. It has some trade in corn, wool, and wine. It came by marriage into possession of the dukes of Normandy, and was for three centuries attached to the crown of England.

Near Poitiers was the scene of the ever-memorable conflict between Charles Martel, at the head of as many Christians as he could collect under his banners, and Abderrahman, commander-in-chief of the Mohammedan forces. The Saracens had nearly made their caliph arbiter of the civilized world, when the Koran received its death-blow in the West on this spot. It is said by some writers that over 800,000 Mohammedans were left dead upon the field. It was also the scene of a signal and most unexpected victory, gained Sept. 9, 1856, over the French by the English under Edward the Black Prince, who captured and brought to England John, king of France. The prince was on his way home from Bordeaux with some 12,000 men, when he unexpectedly encountered King John at the head of 60,000 men. Edward, to prevent the useless effusion of blood, offered to relinquish all the cities and castles he had taken, and give up his prisoners; but the French, believing and trusting in the superiority of numbers, refused every offer. The English were then led on by the Black Prince and Lord Chandos, and the result is well known. Poitiers contains a very celebrated school, called *Ecole de Droit*, numbering a large number of students. Lord Bacon was among the number who studied there.

From Poitiers to Rochefort, distance 80

miles, trains daily. The first place of importance we pass is the small village of *Lusignan*, population 1500. It is only celebrated as the cradle of the Lusignan family, sovereigns of Jerusalem and Cyprus during the Crusades. The old castle belonging to the family was destroyed by the Catholics in 1574, and a public promenade now occupies its site.

We now arrive at *Niort*, a modern town of 20,000 inhabitants. It is situated beautifully on the slope of two hills, inclosed by well-planted promenades, and contains an ancient castle surrounded by two keep-towers, and is remarkable as the birth-place of Madame Maintenon. Her father, Constant d'Aubigné, was confined in it. There is a fine Gothic church built by the English, a market-hall, two hospitals, a theatre, barracks, public library, a college, Athenæum, and botanic garden, with manufactures of woolen stuffs, gloves, shoes, leather, and confectionery. It is the entrepôt for the wines of Gironde, timber, wool, hides, and cattle. Principal hotel, *Hôtel de France*.

We now arrive at *La Rochelle*, once a place of considerable importance, and for a long time the strong-hold of Protestantism; but it was taken by Louis XIII. in 1628. At that time it contained nearly 80,000 inhabitants; it now numbers half that amount. Its best hotels are *Hôtel de Posts* and *Hôtel de France*. It is entered by seven gates, and its streets are mostly bordered by arcades. Its principal edifices are a cathedral, town hall, exchange, courts of justice, hospital, arsenal, docks, and good bathing establishment. An inner harbor opens from the outer port, capable of containing vessels of 500 tons. The roadstead is protected by the isles Ré and Oleron. It has schools of navigation and drawing, a public library containing 20,000 volumes, a botanical garden, and cabinet of natural history. Its manufactures are glass and earthenware, cotton-twist, and sugar refineries. It has an extensive trade in wines, brandies, and colonial produce.

In 1628 Richelieu ordered an immense *dike* over 5000 feet in length to be thrown into the sea, which contributed much to the capture of the town, preventing the English from sending supplies. The courageous Guiton, when he accepted the office

of mayor at the commencement of the siege, said he would do so, with the distinct understanding that the dagger which he then held in his hand should lie on the council-chamber table, to be plunged into the heart of the first person who should breathe the word "*surrender*." The siege lasted fourteen months, and the population was reduced from 80,000 to 5000. The city was at length compelled to yield. One of the articles of capitulation were that the heroic Guiton should retain his office of mayor, with all the dignities appertaining thereto. His table and chair are shown among the relics of the Hôtel de Ville. The two towers at the entrance of the harbor, the Tower de la Lanterne, the Porte de l'Horloge, and several of the old city gates, with one or two old houses, are all that remain as relics of this most memorable siege. La Rochelle is the birthplace of Réaumur, the inventor of the Thermometric Scale. Trains run daily to Rochefort, the end of Route No. 4.

Rochefort contains 16,000 inhabitants. It is strongly fortified, and forms the third military port of France. It is built on the right bank of the Charente, ten miles from its junction with the sea. The town is comparatively modern, having been founded by Louis XIV. in 1644. To obtain permission to visit the dock-yard, or Porte Militaire, application must be made to our consul. Hotels *des Etrangeres* and *Grande Bacha*. The town is surrounded by ramparts planted with trees; has a tribune of commerce, a school of hydrography, a national college, two libraries, a botanical garden, and a maritime museum. In the military port the largest vessels float at all seasons. Attached to it are the *Bagne*, or convict prison, containing 1000 convicts, and the *Hôpital de la Marine*, the handsomest building in Rochefort. There is an anatomical museum attached to it. It is admirably conducted, and is capable of accommodating 1200 invalids. The commercial port admits vessels of 800 tons close to the quays. The arsenal is one of the largest in France. It has immense magazines, cannon founderies, and ship-building docks. Napoleon I. arrived here July 8, 1815, endeavoring to make his escape to America; but, seeing there was no possible means of avoiding the English man-of-war *Bellerophon*, then lying in the

made, he boarded her, and tried to obtain a promise of safe-conduct from her commander, Captain Maitland, which he refused. As it is generally supposed that a promise of safe-conduct was given and then violated, the error should be corrected. *No pledge* was given. In 1809, the English, under the command of Lord Cochrane, penetrated into the roads and burned five ships. Lord Cochrane's vessel had 1500 barrels of gunpowder on board; notwithstanding this, he himself steered through the fire of the combined forts, amounting to 1000 guns. Steamers run daily from Rochefort to Bordeaux in seven hours; fare, \$1 60.

ROUTE No. 5.

From Paris to Bordeaux by Orleans, Tours, Poitiers, Civray, and Angoulême. Orleans and Tours are described in Route No. 3, and Poitiers in Route No. 4. Distance, 391 miles; fare, first class, \$13; time, 13 hours and 40 minutes.

We first pass near the old town of Civray. There is nothing of special interest here to detain the traveler. The distance is about 30 miles south of Poitiers. It contains 2000 inhabitants, has a very old parish church and castle, also some manufactures of woolen fabrics, and has considerable trade in corn, chestnuts, and truffles.

We now arrive at Angoulême, the ancient capital of Angoumois. It stands on a rock in the middle of the beautiful valley of Charente, which winds its way beneath. The city proper contains about 18,000 inhabitants. The principal hotels are *Hôtel des Etrangères* and *La Poste*. On the *Promenade Beaulieu* a magnificent view may be obtained of the beautiful valley below: the winding Charente, bordered with verdure, threads its way through the real Cognac of France, 21 miles below.

As we do not pass Cognac on our route, but sometimes "pass" it round in the cars, we think it best to give a short description of it *en passant*. It contains about 2000 inhabitants, is situated on the left bank of the Charente, and contains a castle in which it is said Francis I. was born, while his mother, Louise of Savoy, Duchess of Angoulême, was residing there; some historians say he was born under a large elm-tree, his mother being unexpectedly confined while out airing! The event is com-

memorated by a stone placed on the spot. The quantity of Cognac distilled does not exceed 6500 tierces a year, but the quantity sold as *Champagne-Cognac* amounts to double that quantity. The vines for the manufacture of this brandy are allowed to run along the ground, thereby acquiring additional strength. Cognac is the entrepôt for nearly all the brandies distilled on the Charente up to Angoulême.

Farther down the Charente is the ancient town of Saintes, containing 12,000 inhabitants. Its population is principally employed in the eau-de-vie trade. The brandy is shipped on barges and sent down the river for exportation. At Saintes may be seen the ancient remains of a Roman amphitheatre, also a Roman arch of triumph. In the public library Fénélon's Bible may be seen, the notes on the margin being in his own handwriting.

Angoulême is 275 miles from Paris, and 74 from Bordeaux. It is built of stone, and has a clean and cheerful appearance. The old castle, with its donjon and towers, is now turned into a prison. It was formerly the residence of the counts of Angoulême; and Marguerite de Valois, queen of Navarre, the most beautiful and accomplished princess of her day, was born there. It contains a cathedral, court-house, theatre, and public library, hospitals, paper-mills, and distilleries, a cannon foundery, and manufactures of serges and earthenware. It was for some time the residence of the Black Prince. In the Rue de Genesee is a house shown as the residence of John Calvin, when flying from persecution; he here taught Greek to maintain himself. Montalembert, the originator of the system of fortifications, and Ravallac, the assassin of Henri IV., were both natives of Angoulême. We next pass the town of Libourne, one of the "Bastides," or free towns, founded by Edward I., king of England, in 1286. It is inclosed by walls, and contains a population of 9000 inhabitants. Distance 17 miles from Bordeaux, with which city it has considerable traffic in wine, brandy, and salt. Its port admits vessels of 200 tons at high water. It has a large cavalry barrack, and some manufactures of woolen, glass, and cordage. We now arrive at *La Bastide*, connected with Bordeaux by one of the most magnificent bridges in Europe. It cost nearly one and

a half million of dollars. Passengers are conveyed in omnibuses across this superb structure, and we arrive at the end of our route.

Bordeaux, situated on the left bank of the Garonne, 60 miles from its mouth, population 180,000.

Bordeaux is one of the most flourishing cities in Europe in point of industry, commerce, and the cultivation of the arts and sciences: it is the second sea-port town in France; the river, which is here 2600 feet wide, is nearly 60 feet deep, and can at all points of its long quay accommodate vessels of over 1200 tons burden. Its quay is nearly 8 miles long, and is lined with beautiful buildings, principally of an Italian style of architecture. No other city in Europe can boast of such a quay. It has docks and building-yards for every size of vessel, even ships of the line. It is an archbishop's see, the seat of a national court, and of a university, academy, an exchange, banks, a secondary school of medicine, a school of navigation, college, normal school, and mint. It is put in communication with the Mediterranean by the River Garonne and Canal du Midi. Its commerce is carried on chiefly with the United States, Great Britain, the French colonies, South America, and Mexico. It is the entrepôt of prohibited goods; has manufactures of all kinds, especially tobacco, vinegar, liqueurs, and chemical products; sugar and saltpetre refineries, numerous distilleries, cotton and woolen spinning, and manufactories of printed calicoes, and iron foundries. Its principal exports are wine, brandy, and fruit; chief imports, colonial merchandise, cotton goods, iron, coal, and building timber. The principal merchants are engaged in the wine trade. Nearly half of the best wines are sent to England, since little of the finest Medoc is used in France. Paris takes only the second, third, and fourth rate wines; perhaps a very small quantity of the best. Russia consumes considerable of the best. Holland is the great mart for the second and third qualities; the United States the third, fourth, and fifth, with a *little* of the

best. Before the Revolution the annual export of wine amounted to 100,000 hogsheads; in 1827 it was about 55,000; it now amounts to over 200,000. The principal fruits exported from Bordeaux are plums and almonds.

Among the most remarkable public edifices of Bordeaux are the remains of the palace of the Roman Emperor Gallinus: it has every appearance of a circus, capable of containing 15,000 people; the cathedral of St. André, a fine Gothic structure, distinguished by its two elegant spires 150 feet high; the church of the Feuillants, which contains the tomb of Montaigne; the great theatre built by Louis XIV., one of the finest in Europe, capable of seating 4000 persons. The Hôtel de Ville contains a gallery of very indifferent paintings. The museum contains some very valuable antique Roman fragments. The Hôtel de la Marine and the triumphal arch of the Port Bourgogne are especially deserving of notice.

Bordeaux, under the name of Bordigala, was a place of considerable importance when conquered by the Romans: its wines were celebrated as far back as the 4th century. It was sacked by the Visigoths, who were driven from it by Clovis, and was taken by the Saracens and Normans in the 8th and 9th centuries, and came into possession of the Dukes of Gascony in the 10th. In 1152 it passed, by the marriage of Henry Plantagenet with Eleanor of Guienne, sole heiress of the last native duke, and remained under the dominion of England for over 300 years, since which time it has belonged to France. The Black Prince, while governor of Guienne, resided at Bordeaux, and held a brilliant court. His son, Richard II., was born here, and surnamed Richard of Bordeaux. One of the most important events in the history of Bordeaux was its siege, undertaken by Louis XIV., his mother, and Cardinal Mazarin. The wife of the great Condé, while he was confined at Vincennes, having escaped the clutches of Mazarin, threw herself on the protection of the citizens of Bordeaux: having captured all hearts by her eloquence, beauty, and unfortunate circumstances, the magistrates permitted her allies to enter the city, and prepared to resist the forces of Louis. She conducted the defense with so much heroic

obstinacy that Mazarin was fain to make terms, and raise the siege at the end of a few weeks.

One of the most noted "lions" of Bordeaux are the cellars of MM. Barton and Guestier, bankers and wine-merchants—M. Barton, *Château Leoville*, and M. Guestier, *Château Beycheville*, in the commune of St. Julien. Their cellars at no time contain less than 5000 casks of wine, and often 9000 and 10,000. They have paid to the British government as high as one and a half million dollars for duties on wines for a single year, nearly \$5000 per day. Their sole agents in New York are C. Maletta & Co., 53 Beaver Street, where all the best wines of this productive district may be had in their purity, and at lower rates than it can possibly be imported.

Below Bordeaux, on the left bank of the Gironde, is the district of *Medoc*, to which an excursion can be made daily by diligence or steamer down the river. This is the great seat of the wine-culture, and the tract which furnishes the wines so celebrated under the names of *Château Margaux* and *Château Lafitte*. This dry and sterile peninsula is the richest wine district of France.

"Medoc is the north termination of the extensive district of sand-hills and sand-plains called *Les Landes*. Extending from Bayonne north, which changes to a bank of gravel on approaching the left bank of the Garonne, and forms a narrow strip of land nowhere more than one or two miles wide, raised from 50 to 80 feet above the river, which is planted with vines, and contains some of the most precious vineyards in the world. The transition is abrupt from this gravel-bank near the river to the *Mère Landes*, or sandy waste running to the west and south of it, producing nothing but firs, furze, and heath. The soil of Medoc is a light gravel, and, indeed, on the spots where some of the best wine is produced, it appears a mere heap of white quartz pebbles rolled, and about the size of an egg, mixed with sand. The best wine is not produced where the vine-bush is most luxuriant, but on the thinner soils, where it is actually stunted—in ground fit for nothing else; in fact, where even weeds disdain often to grow. Yet this stony soil is congenial to the vine, retaining the sun's

heat about its roots after sunset, so that, in the language of the country, it works (*travaille*) in maturing its precious juices as much by night as by day. The accumulation of sand and pebbles of which this soil is composed is apparently the spoils of the Pyrenean rocks, brought down by the torrents tributary to the Garonne and other great rivers, and deposited, in former ages, on the borders of the sea. At the depth of 2 or 3 feet from the surface occurs a bed of indurated conglomerate, called *alios*, which requires to be broken up before the vine will grow, as it would stop the progress of the roots, being impenetrable to their fibres. The vine is trained exclusively in the fashion of *espaliers*, fastened to horizontal laths, attached to upright posts, at a height not exceeding $1\frac{1}{2}$ or 2 feet from the ground, running in an uninterrupted line from one end of the vineyard to the other. Manure is scarcely used in the culture; only a little fresh mould is laid over the roots from time to time. But the plow is driven between the vines four times each season, alternately laying open and covering its roots. This is performed by oxen, who with steady and unvarying pace thread the ranks without treading on the plants. Manure destroys the fine quality of the wine, and moisture or standing water is most injurious to the plant. The vine begins to produce at 5 years of age, and continues productive sometimes when 200 years old, provided its roots have found a congenial soil to insinuate (*pivoter*) their fibres, which they sometimes do to a distance of 40 or 50 feet, when the soil is dry and deep enough to protect them from the sun. The wines are classed into growths (*crus*), according to their excellence; and only a very small part of the strip of land before-mentioned is capable of producing the *premier crus*. Indeed, so capricious is the vine, that within a few yards of the finest vineyards it degenerates at once. The following list will show the classification of Bordeaux wines, or clarets, as they are called in England (though whence the name, or what its meaning, are unknown in Medoc), together with the average quantity of each produced in one season. The tun, or *tonneau*, contains 4 hogsheads, called *barriques*:

First Growth	Château Margaux.....	140-160	Tuns.
	Château Lafitte.....	120	
	Château Latour.....	100	
	Haut Brion.....	60-80	

The last is properly a vin de Grave, grown on the Garonne, above Bordeaux, yet it is classed with Medoc wines. It is less in repute now than formerly.

Second Growth	Mouton (Lafitte).....	120-146	Tuns.
	Leoville, the best of the wines of St. Julien....	145-186	
	Rauzan (Margaux).....	75-95	

La Rose Gruau, Pichon Longueville, Darfort, Degorse, Lascombe, Cos-Destournelle, in all about 800 tuns. It is needless to enumerate those of 3d, 4th, and 5th rate growths, many of which are produced in the vicinity of the first-rate vineyards, at the villages, or in the communes of Margaux, Lafitte, Latour, without partaking in their excellences. The goodness of a season will sometimes give an excellence to second class wines, while in bad years those of first class sink to mediocrity, and are not fit for exporting to England (such is the importance of maintaining the character of these wines there), but go to Holland, or are retained in France. This is so well understood that, some years ago, the proprietor of the vineyard La Rose used to hoist, on a flagstaff above his house, the English flag in good years, the Dutch in middling, and the French in bad years. England consumes more than one half the *premier crus*, and very little of inferior sorts. Russia takes a good deal, Paris little of the best; Holland is the great mart for wines of second quality; and the third-rate sorts, or vins ordinaires, are chiefly used in France. An erroneous idea prevails in England that clarets are prepared for the English market by a certain mixture of brandy. This is not the case; brandy would destroy the wine. A mixture does take place, to adapt the wines to the English, but they are doctored with strong-bodied (*corsés*) Rhone wines, and chiefly with Hermitage, the principal consumption of which is for this purpose. The practice of mixing is very general. The characteristic of the good wines of Bordeaux is their aroma or bouquet; spirit they have none, and will distill away into nothing, yet the aroma will be retained and penetrate even through the Rhone wine, when it is judiciously added. The average price of a hogshead (*barrigue*) of

genuine wine of the first growth, in the cellars of the first houses of Bordeaux, is £50 (\$250), which, with carriage, duty, bottling, etc., amounts to £80 (\$400), rather more than 70s. (\$17 50) a dozen. A first-growth wine of a fine vintage is scarcely to be had at a less price; indeed, the whole produce of Chateau Margaux has been sold on the spot for 1000 francs the hogshead, in the case of a very first-rate vintage. Very great skill is shown, and much experience is required in the making of the wine, in the compounding the various growths, and in the preservation of it. A promising vintage often disappoints expectations, while a bad one sometimes turns out excellent; indeed, all that can be said of the *premier crus* is, that they are the wines which most often succeed. The total produce of Medoc in average years is from 150,000 to 170,000 hogsheads, of which about 6000 go to England.

“Travelers desiring to visit the principal vineyards of Medoc may take the steamer to Pauillac (which may be reached in four hours, or six against the tide), which is not far from Lafitte and Latour; or the coaches which run daily will convey them to Margaux. The high road thither, and thence to Pauillac, traverses the centre of the narrow strip of land forming the wine-district. For some distance out of Bordeaux it passes a series of country-houses.

“The Garonne below Bordeaux is a fine broad tidal river, but very much charged with mud, having few features of interest, its banks being chiefly low, while an intervening fringe of marsh and meadow-land, grown over with willows, separates the river from the vineyards, little of which can be seen from the deck of the steamer. Nothing can be finer than the view of the long crescent quay of Bordeaux, and the broad river covered with shipping, many of them three-masted vessels. As the steamer casts off from the quay, opposite the rostral columns, and skirts the long Faubourg des Chartrons, right foremost is a picturesque eminence, covered with wood and vineyards, interspersed with some neat country-houses on its top and below its steep sides. In a recess under the hill stands the village with a domed church, surmounted with a chateau. Below *Montferrand*, a small village hid by

poplars, is a large chateau, the residence of the late M. de Peyronnet, one of the ministers of Charles X., who signed the ordinances.

"The tongue of land between the Garonne and Dordogne, called Entre-Deux-Mers, which produces a vast quantity of wines of an inferior quality, draws to a termination at the low point called Bec d'Ambés. The union of the two rivers forms the broad estuary of the Gironde, whence the department is named. The monsters of the Revolutionary Mountain, after overwhelming, in 1793, their antagonists, the Girondins (so called because the leaders came from this part of the country), swamped even the name of the department, which for several months bore that of 'Ambés.' A long line of low hills, faced toward the water with cliffs, lines the left bank of the Gironde and Dordogne. Looking up the Dordogne you perceive on an eminence *Bourg*, a small town of 3855 inhabitants, where Louis XIV., when a child, resided with his mother, Anne of Austria, for nearly a year (1649-50), during the continuance of the siege of Bordeaux. Mazarin, in order to superintend the operations and watch the leaders of the Fronde within the city, had repaired in person to the south, dragging with him the king, the regent, and the court. The ladies in waiting complained bitterly of the want of a theatre to enliven the ennui of their residence, and the cardinal got angry with the mayor because the whole place could not furnish a sedan-chair to carry him through the steep and dirty streets. The extensive vineyards around Bourg produced the wines (claret) esteemed the best in the district 200 years ago, before the cultivation of the vine in Medoc had commenced, which does not date farther back than 250 years.

"The steamer stops to set down or take up passengers at the Pain de Sucre, a landing-place at the mouth of the Dordogne, close under the Bec d'Ambés, and about one and a half miles below Bourg. Two large islands are here formed in the middle of the Gironde.

"Nearly abreast of the Pain de Sucre a glimpse may be obtained of the *Chateau Margaux*, situated some distance inland; it is an Italian villa, the handsomest in Medoc, and belongs to the heirs of the Spanish banker, the Marquis d'Aguado,

though rarely inhabited, owing to the malaria which prevails around it. It stands in the middle of the vineyard producing the *Chateau Margaux*, the most esteemed growth of Medoc. The grape which yields it is small and poor to the taste, with a flavor slightly resembling that of black currants. The chateau is about half a mile from the village of Margaux, which abounds in neat whitewashed villas, seated in little gardens amid acacia hedges and trellised vines; it is 20 miles from Bordeaux. At Delas is a tolerable inn. The yellow cliffs along the river-side are pierced to form cellars, in which is deposited the wine grown above them; and for a considerable extent near Gauriac they are excavated in quarries of building-stone. At the base of the cliffs are several small villages.

"*Blaye*.—The dead walls and gloomy-looking modern bastions of the citadel of Blaye are seen projecting over the river at a height considerably above it. In the midst of them stands a fragment of the old feudal fortress, whose towers may be seen surmounting the turfed ramparts. This citadel was chosen as the prison of the Duchess de Berri, who was here confined in a double sense after her capture in La Vendée (see Nantes), having been brought to bed of a daughter in 1833. After a detention of seven months she was sent back to Naples. The body of Roland the Brave was, according to tradition, transported hither from Roncesveaux by Charlemagne, and interred in the church of St. Romain, with his sword Durandal at his head, and his famous horn of ivory (Oliphant), with which he had awakened the echoes of Fuente Arabia, at his feet. The body was afterward transported to St. Sernin at Bordeaux. Opposite Blaye several islands have been formed in the middle of the river by the deposits brought down by the Dordogne and Garonne, and are constantly increasing. On one of them is planted the little fort *Du Pâté*, so called from its round shape. It crosses its fire with that of the fortress of Blaye on the right bank, and of Fort Medoc on the left, and thus commands the passage of the Gironde.

"To the north of Margaux the wines decline; and it is not until after an interval of several miles of inferior vineyards that we reach others producing wine of reputa-

tion in the vicinity of *Beycheville*, lying within the commune of *St. Julien*, a name of note on account of the wine grown in it. The *Château de Beycheville*, situated on the heights in the midst of valuable vineyards, is the seat of M. Guestier, pair de France, ancien député, and one of the first wine-merchants of Bordeaux.

"Here begin some of the most renowned vineyards of Medoc, which lie crowded together in almost uninterrupted succession within a narrow space, stretching within six miles north of *Beycheville*. About $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles off is *Château Leoville*, which produces one of the best second growths, nearly equaling the first growths. The estate is divided between M. Bantre and M. Las Cases. In the same commune is the vineyard of *La Rose*, a prime second growth, and in the adjoining one of *St. Lambert* is the vineyard of *Château Latour*, yielding a well-known wine, *premier cru*. The estate, which does not exceed 380 acres, was sold a few years ago for £60,000. The second growths, *Pichon-Longueville* and *Mouton*, come from the same quarter.

"*Pauillac* (inn *H. de France*), a small sea-port, behind which, at the distance of $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles, is the vineyard of *Château Lafite*, producing one of the three best wines of Bordeaux. It is the property of Sir Claude Scott, and does not yield more than 400 hogsheads yearly. The region of good wines extends north as far as *Lasfranc*, but the wines are far inferior to those of the commune of *Pauillac*.

"The aspect of the wine district of Medoc is that of an undulating country, slightly raised above the *Garonne*, affording here and there peeps of the river between the gentle hills and shallow gulleys which intersect it. It abounds in marshes and stagnant pools, which render it unhealthy, so that the chateaux which occur in it are inhabited only for a small part of the year by the proprietors. Yet the district is populous, a group of cottages being attached to almost every vineyard, and inhabited by the peasants who cultivate it. The vineyards are open fields; even those of greatest value being, for the most part, unprovided with walls or even hedges, in order to avoid the loss of any space of ground which must be left round the margin, to allow the plow to turn. When the grapes

begin to ripen, a temporary fence is formed round the vines of twisted boughs interwoven with furze, to keep out the dogs, which are most destructive consumers of grapes. Farther, to deter both bipeds and quadrupeds from committing depredations, guards armed with guns are posted on the watch both day and night, while streaks of paint, and bits of white paper stuck upon poles, announce that the vineyard is strewn with poisoned sausages, and that the grapes themselves are smeared with some deleterious mixture. The vines are planted in quincunx order, on ridges about three feet apart. They are trained to espaliers, and not allowed to raise more than two feet above the ground. In the best vineyards they barely cover the soil, but allow the singular mass of pebbles, of which it almost exclusively consists, to appear between the rows. The growth of the vine is confined within a narrow line of demarcation, and the transition is most abrupt from the most precious land to an uncultivated sandy desert. The distance of a few feet makes all the difference. The vintage takes place in the month of September, and it is then that Medoc presents a scene of bustle, activity, and rejoicing. The proprietors then repair thither, with their friends and families, to superintend the proceedings and make merry. *Vignerons* pour in from the left bank of the *Gironde* to assist in the gathering; busy crowds of men, women, and children sweep the vineyard from end to end, clearing all before them like bands of locusts, while the air resounds with their songs and laughter. The utmost care is employed by the pickers to remove from the bunches all defective, dried, mouldy, or unripe grapes. Every road is thronged with carts filled with high-heaped tubs, which the laboring oxen are dragging slowly to the *cuvier de pressoir* (pressing-trough). This is placed usually in a lofty out-house resembling a barn, whence issue sounds of still louder merriment, and a scene presents itself sufficiently singular to the stranger. Upon a square wooden trough (*pressoir*) stand three or four men, with bare legs all stained with purple juice, dancing and treading down the grapes as fast as they are thrown in to the tunes of a violin. The labor of constantly stamping down the fruit is desperately fatiguing,

and without music would get on very slowly. A fiddler, therefore, forms part of every wine-grower's establishment; and as long as the instrument pours forth its merry strains, the treaders continue their dance in the gore of the grape, and the work proceeds diligently. The next process is to strip (*égrapper*) the broken grapes and the skins from the stalks with an instrument called *dérappoir*, and to pour the juice and skins into a vat to ferment. The skin rises to the top, and the wine is drawn off into hogsheads as soon as fermentation is carried to the proper extent; in judging of which the utmost experience is required, as on it much depends the quality of the vintage."—*Murray's Hand-book*.

From Bordeaux to Bayonne the distance is 120 miles. Trains daily. If on your way to the Spanish frontier, this is your route. There is little to interest the traveler here. Bayonne is one of the strongest fortified cities of France; it contains a population of 17,000 inhabitants. The principal hotel is *du Commerce*. It is a well-built and agreeable city, with handsome quays and promenades; its cathedral is small and of not much importance; but its citadel is one of the grandest works of Vauban. It has a mint, theatre, schools of commerce and navigation, naval and commercial docks, tribunal and chamber of commerce, distilleries, sugar refineries, and glass-works, and exports large quantities of superior hams, timber, chocolate, and tar. The military weapon, the *bayonet*, takes its name from this place, where it was invented in the seventeenth century. A Basque regiment, having been short of ammunition, assaulted the Spaniards opposed to them by sticking their long knives, which they commonly carried, in the barrel of their guns. This city, though often besieged, *has never been taken*, and gained immortal notoriety by refusing to participate in the massacre of St. Bartholomew.

The traveler had better proceed on to *Biarritz*—a distance of five miles from Bayonne—which has lately become celebrated as a watering-place since the Emperor Napoleon built the *Villa Eugenie* for a marine residence for the royal family. *Hôtel de France* is the best establishment.

A fine excursion may be made to, or a few weeks pleasantly spent at, the watering-place of *Pau*, situated on the mountain

stream of the Gave. It now contains 15,000 inhabitants, and was formerly the capital of Bearn and Navarre, and celebrated for being the birthplace of Henri Quatre, the "good king," who won the decisive battle of Ivry:

"Hurrah! hurrah! another field hath turned
the chance of war;
Hurrah! hurrah! for Ivry and Henri of Na-
varre."

The principal square contains a bronze effigy of the king. The distance to Pau is 56 miles. The principal object of interest in the town is the ancient castle in which Henri was born. It is said that his grandfather, Henri d'Albret, requested his daughter, at the time of her confinement, to sing, that the offspring might neither be a crying or sulky child, and that she had the courage to accomplish his desires. In the castle are shown his cradle and bed. His cradle, which is a large tortoise-shell, was removed during the Revolution, and another substituted, which the Revolutionists broke to pieces, thinking it a symbol of royalty.

Bernadotte, late king of Sweden, was born here. He was the son of a saddler, and left Pau as a drummer-boy. He sent, while King of Sweden, some fine specimens of Swedish porphyry, which now decorate the chambers of the castle. Bernadotte abandoned the Catholic religion to procure the throne of Sweden, and Henri abandoned the Protestant to procure the throne of France.

The rates at the different hotels are almost as high as those of Paris: they have been rapidly increasing of late years; but still it is very desirable as a residence, owing to its clean and airy appearance, and abounding as it does in all the conveniences and luxuries of life. Many English and American families reside here during the season, and one of our countrymen keeps a pack of hounds. It contains a picture-gallery, public library, school of design, and numerous manufactures, and does considerable in hams and wine. Pau is the birthplace of Orthes, who, when governor of Bayonne, refused to execute the order of Charles IX. for the massacre of St. Bartholomew. The railway is now open to Bordeaux, and an omnibus runs from the station to the *Hôtel des Postes*.

Diligences leave Pau daily for Toulouse, Oloron, Bayonne, and fine excursions may be made to Eaux-Bonne and Eaux-Chaudes, and to the famous Pic du Midi, one of the highest summits of this lovely mountain region. The excursion to Eaux-Bonne will cost about \$9 if by private conveyance, and occupy two days' time. From Eaux-Bonne to the Spanish watering-place of Panticosa will occupy another day. The atmosphere here is much brighter and clearer than in the Alps. The fashionable watering-places of Eaux-Bonne and Eaux-Chaudes are mostly visited by persons afflicted with disease of the lungs. Average prices of the hotels, about \$1 50 per day.

deaux to Narbonne by *Agen*, *Montauban*, *Toulouse*, and *Carcassonne*: distance 297 miles: time 15 hours: trains daily.

At seventy-three miles from Bordeaux we reach the ancient town of *Agen*, beautifully situated on the right bank of the Garonne: population 13,000. It has some good public edifices, including the Prefecture Seminary, and a public library of 12,000 volumes. Its principal manufactures are sail-cloth, starch, and leather. It is the entrepôt for the trade between Bordeaux and Toulouse. Marshal de Matignon carried the town by storm during the wars of the League; and Marguerite de Valois and her maids, who were in the town at the time, had some curious adventures in escaping. Jasmin, the last of the Troubadours, whose songs are so universally sung throughout the south of France, was born here.

We next arrive at *Montauban*, an ancient town situated on the right of the Tarn. It contains a population of 17,000 inhabitants. *Hôtel de l'Europe* is the best place of entertainment in the city. This city was founded in the middle of the 12th century; was ineffectually besieged by Montluc in 1580, and by the troops of Louis XIII. in 1621. It was considered the strong-hold of Protestantism, and suffered much, both under Louis XIII., who besieged it three months in vain, and Louis XIV., who singled out its inhabitants for the purpose of the direst persecutions.

We now arrive at *Toulouse*, which stands foremost among the cities of the province of Languedoc. It is beautifully situated on the banks of the Garonne; is of large size, containing nearly 80,000 inhabitants, and of great historical fame. The principal portion of the city is old, with narrow, winding, and dirty streets, but the more modern portion exhibits a handsome appearance. Its principal hotels are *Hôtel de France*, *Hôtel de l'Europe*, and *Hôtel des Empereurs*.

Toulouse was the capital of the kingdom of the Visigoths, and was besieged and taken by Clovis. At the *Hôtel de Ville* and *Museum* are many interesting historical relics and Roman antiquities. It has a national court, a university-academy, tribune of commerce, a school of artillery, an academy of floral games—the most ancient in Europe—a national academy of sciences,

ROUTE No. 6.

From Paris to Narbonne. (From Paris to Bordeaux, see Route No. 5.) From Bor-

a school of law, a secondary school of medicine, a national college, seminary and normal school, two libraries, and an observatory. It is the entrepôt of commerce between the interior of France and Spain, and has a national manufacture of tobacco, a cannon foundry, manufactures of woollens, silks, paper, and brandy distilleries.

The celebrated battle of Toulouse, at which Wellington defeated the French, was fought April 10th, 1814. The French forces were commanded by Marshal Soult, one of France's best and bravest generals. The forces actually engaged were 88,000 French and 24,000 allies. The French were obliged to abandon Toulouse, with the loss of 3000 killed and 1600 prisoners.

After leaving Toulouse, the road runs some distance along the *Canal du Midi*. This stupendous work, completed about the middle of the 17th century, connecting the Atlantic with the Mediterranean, is over 150 miles in length, and cost nearly seven millions of dollars. We next arrive at *Carcassonne*, situated on the River Aude and Canal du Midi, 55 miles from Toulouse, population 19,000: principal hotels are *Hôtel du France*, in the new town, and *Hôtel de Bonnet*, on the Boulevards. The town is divided into two parts, the new town and old city. The former is beautifully laid out, on level ground, well built, traversed by running streams, furnished with marble fountains, and has many handsome squares and planted walks: one of the last leads to the aqueduct bridge of *Tresquet*, and is ornamented with a marble column to the memory of Riquet, the engineer of the Canal du Midi. The old city stands on an eminence, and is interesting "as retaining unchanged, to a greater extent than any other town in France, the aspect of a fortress of the Middle Ages." It is inclosed by walls of great solidity, portions of which are supposed to be as ancient as the time of the Visigoths, and contains the *Castle and Church of St. Nazaire*. This last contains the tomb of Simon de Montfort, earl of Leicester, that brave but cruel warrior, who lost all the laurels he had gained in the holy wars by his butchery of heretical Christians, the Albigenses: his tomb is a slab of red marble, and is situated at one side of the high altar. The other fine edifices are the new cathedral, with a fine spire, the public library, pre-

fecture, town hall, barracks, theatre, covered market, and church of St. Vincent. Carcassonne has been celebrated since the 12th century for its manufacture of cloths, not less than 8000 persons out of the 19,000 being employed on that particular branch of industry: the trade in agricultural produce is extensive. Carcassonne suffered greatly in the wars against the Albigenses, the greater proportion of its inhabitants being Protestants. It was the birthplace of Fabre, a celebrated Revolutionist, who perished by the guillotine.

Thirty-two miles from Carcassonne we arrive at the lifeless town of *Narbonne*. It is situated on a branch of the Canal du Midi, about 8 miles from the Mediterranean, and contains 12,000 inhabitants. Principal hotels are *Hôtel de France* and *Hôtel de la Daurade*. It has a fine Gothic cathedral, and numerous remains of antiquity. The canal of Narbonne traverses the town, and communicates with the Mediterranean and with the Canal du Midi. It has a large commerce in honey, which is celebrated as being the best in France; also in wine, oil, brandy, and salt. Narbonne is one of the oldest cities of Gaul: it received a Roman colony in 121 B.C., and was made the metropolis of S. Gaul. At that time it had a port, which does not now exist. The museum and picture-gallery are well worth a visit.

An excursion might be made from Narbonne to the thorough Spanish town of *Perpignan*: Spanish in its language, dress, and character, although belonging to France since the middle of the 17th century. It has a population of 20,000. It lies 84 miles south of Narbonne. Principal hotels, *des Ambassadeurs* and *de l'Europe*. It is a fortified town of the first class, and the citadel is considered impregnable. It is separated from the town by a wide glacis. The spot is pointed out to the traveler where the Emperor Charles V., going his rounds, discovered a sentinel asleep at his post; he pushed him off into the ditch, took his gun, and stood sentinel until the guard was relieved. The chief edifices, next to the citadel, are the cathedral and military prison. It also contains a tribunal of commerce, a primary normal school of design, a library, and botanical garden; manufactures of woollens, paper, and hats. It has an extensive commerce

in the wines of the country, wool, silk, iron, and cork. Philip the Bold died here in 1285. It was taken by Louis XI. in 1474, and by Louis XIII. in 1642. The French conquered the Spaniards near it in 1793. A magnificent view may be had from the top of the citadel.

fortress more than a church. In 1209 it was the scene of the barbarous massacre of the Albigenses. An army of Crusaders, under instructions from the Pope Innocent III., entered the city for the purpose of destroying the heretics: they were led on by the Bishop of Beziers. In the confusion of the assault, when it was found impossible to distinguish the heretics from the orthodox, the bishop gave orders to slay them all, for the Lord could pick out the chosen. The number massacred was immense; by some historians it is put down at 60,000, by some at 40,000. The bishop, in his statement to Pope Innocent, acknowledges that 20,000 were thus butchered. There is an aqueduct of Roman origin, also an amphitheatre, a public library, tribunal of commerce, agricultural society, and manufactures of silk, hosiery, and dimity; parchment, gloves, verdigris, and confectionery. It is the centre of considerable trade, and its brandy distilleries are very extensive. Riquet, the engineer of the Canal du Midi, was born here: there is a statue of him in bronze on the principal promenade.

We now arrive at *Cette*, a sea-port and fortified town of the first class; it contains 17,000 inhabitants. Its fortress is defended by a citadel. Principal hotel, *des Bains*. The town is entered by an elevated causeway, built upon arches: its piers and docks are the works of Riquet, engineer of the Canal du Midi. Its principal edifices are the church of St. Louis, library, and public baths. Its harbor is spacious and secure, from 18 to 20 feet in depth, formed by two piers, with a breakwater in front, defended by two forts, one on either pier. A broad and deep canal, bordered by quays and warehouses, connects the port with the Lagoon of Thau, and, accordingly, with the Canal du Midi, and canals leading to the Rhone, by which means *Cette* has an extensive traffic with the interior. Imports comprise Benicarlo wines from Spain, for mixing with French wines for the English and American markets. It has a large establishment where are manufactured sulphate of soda, magnesia, and potash, from sea-water; exports consist of 40,000 tons of wine and 4000 of brandy annually, with almonds, Montpellier verdigris, sirups, liqueurs, soaps, and perfumery. It is the entrepôt of an extensive coasting trade, and possesses much foreign commerce. It

ROUTE No. 7.

From *Narbonne* to the ancient city of *Nîmes*, by Beziers, *Cette*, and Montpellier. Trains daily, in about 6 hours; fare 20 fr.

We first arrive at *Beziers*, beautifully situated, and remarkable for the salubrity of its climate. It contains a population of 18,000 inhabitants. Principal hotel, *du Nord*. It has a fine Gothic church, situated on a commanding eminence, and is surrounded by battlements: it resembles a

has ship-building yards, and an active oyster and anchovy trade. Steamers run daily to Marseilles in about 10 hours.

We now arrive at *Montpellier*, finely situated on the slope of a hill commanding extensive views. It contains a population of 42,000 inhabitants. Principal hotels are *Hôtel Nevet*, *Hôtel de Londre*, and *Hôtel de France*. This city was taken from the Calvinists in 1622 by Louis XIII.; it formerly attracted many strangers, especially English, by its economical and literary advantages, and was considered a very desirable situation for invalids. Its chief ornaments are the gate and splendid promenade of Peyrou, which is reached by a flight of steps and surrounded by balustrades; at its extremity is situated a beautiful fountain, which distributes its waters throughout the town. In the centre of the Peyrou is an equestrian statue of Louis XIV., the whole being shaded by splendid trees; it is considered one of the finest promenades in the south of France. Montpellier contains a university, a tribunal of commerce, a school of engineers, a seminary with schools of medicine and pharmacy, a national college, normal school, museums of painting and sculpture. In the first there is a portrait of Lorenzo di Medici and the head of a young man, both by Raphael, with many other very fine paintings both by ancient and modern masters. It contains two libraries of over 40,000 volumes, a botanical garden, and manufactures of blankets, cottons, muslin, paper-hangings, corks, and surgical instruments. The museum was founded by Fabre, from whom it takes its name; he was a great friend of Alfieri, the Florentine poet and author, and of his wife, the Countess of Albany.

We now arrive at *Nîmes*, the Nemausus of the Romans (improperly called Nismes). It contains a population of nearly 50,000 inhabitants. Its principal hotels are *Hôtel du Midi* and *Hôtel du Luxembourg*. It has a Gothic cathedral, an old citadel, and fine promenade; this last is lined with beautiful buildings and planted with lofty trees. Its principal object of curiosity, however, is its Roman amphitheatre, which is fully as perfect as the Coliseum at Rome. It was considered capable of comfortably seating 20,000 persons; its greatest diameter is 437 feet, its lesser 332;

height 72. It was used as a citadel by the Visigoths, also by the Saracens, who were expelled by Charles Martel. It is now used by the inhabitants as the scene of their bull-fights. The next place of importance is the *Maison-carrée*, a beautiful Corinthian temple, which has been restored, and is now used as a museum, containing some exquisite statuary and some very good pictures; two of the best are, "Nero trying the effect of a poison on a slave which is intended for his brother," and "Cromwell violently opening the coffin of Charles I." It also contains the ruins of a magnificent "Nymphæum," or bath, called the *Temple of Diana*. Nîmes is a very ancient town, having been subjugated by the Romans 125 years before Christ; it was successfully ravaged by the Franks, Vandals, and Normans, in the 14th century, and was ruined by civil and religious wars. It rose from its ashes by the aid of Francis I. But in the 16th century it again suffered on account of its inhabitants having embraced Protestantism. In 1815, on the restoration of the Bourbons, it was the scene of a disgraceful persecution of the Protestants. Nîmes contains a modernized cathedral, a bishop's palace, a theatre, national college, seminary, and normal school, also a library containing over 85,000 volumes. It contains manufactures of silk, cotton, and woolen goods, and does a large trade in grain and medicinal plants. There is a very excellent cabinet of antiquities in the possession of M. Pelet, in which are imitations of all the ancient houses of Nîmes, made of cork. The *Place de Boucaille* is memorable for being the spot where the leaders of the Camisards were hung, roasted alive, and broken on the wheel. Railway to Avignon, trains daily. For description of Avignon, see *Route No. 9, from Paris to Marseilles*.

If not wishing to visit Avignon, a fine excursion may be made to the *Pont du Gard*, situated about 11 miles from Nîmes, on the diligence road to Avignon. This interesting and stupendous structure dates back to some twenty years before Christ. It is supposed to be part of the aqueduct erected by Agrippa, son-in-law of Augustus, for the purpose of conveying water from Uzes to Nîmes. It is built in the Tuscan order, and is composed of three

separate bridges or rows of arches, one above the other, the River Gardon flowing under the lowest, which is 530 feet long and 65 feet high; the next is 846 feet long and 24 feet high; the upper tier is 870 feet long and 25 feet high: the whole structure being 188 feet high, $19\frac{1}{2}$ feet wide at the base, and $4\frac{1}{2}$ feet at the top. The lowest bridge has 6 arches, the next 11, and uppermost 36. The water-course at the top, through which you can now walk, is 4 feet wide by $4\frac{1}{2}$ deep. The stones of which it is constructed are of immense size, and devoid of all ornament. The wildness and picturesqueness of the valley over which this stupendous structure stands makes it one of the most desirable curiosities to visit in the south of France. It is confessedly one of the proudest monuments of Roman greatness. It is of the Tuscan order, little ornamented, but of a very picturesque appearance. It has been very fortunate in escaping destruction during the Middle Ages. The principal damage it sustained was in 1600, when a portion of the second tier of arches was broken away by the Duke de Rohan in making a passage for his artillery. It has since been repaired at the expense of the states of Languedoc, and it is now difficult to see in what part the injury took place.

ROUTE No. 8.

From *Paris* to *Le Puy*, in central France, by *Orleans*, *Bourges*, *Nevers*, *Moulins*, and *Clermont*. Distance from *Orleans* 250 miles: trains daily.

Orleans is described in Route No. 3. On our arrival at Vierzon junction we may branch off to the right to *Chateauroux* and *Limoges*. The first is a town of some 18,000 inhabitants. It has an active trade in woolen yarn, in which one fifth of the entire population is engaged. Its principal edifice is the *Castle*, for 22 years the prison of the Princess of Condé, niece of Cardinal Richelieu. It was the last dying request of the great Condé, her husband, to Louis XIV., that she should never be set free. It is the birthplace of General Bertrand, who accompanied Napoleon to St. Helena.

Limoges contains a population of nearly 40,000 persons. Principal hotel, *H. Richelieu*. It is situated on the east bank of the *Vienne*, 110 miles from *Bordeaux*. It contains few objects of interest to the traveler. It was once strongly fortified, but was besieged and taken by the Black Prince in 1370. The upper or modern town contains an unfinished cathedral, a church with an elegant steeple, a bishop's palace, theatre, exchange, mint, and cavalry barracks, hospitals, and public baths. Among its antiquities are the remains of an amphitheatre and fountain. It is celebrated for its breed of horses, which are much sought after for the French cavalry, and contains manufactures of glass, porcelain, broadcloths, hats, paper, and cards, with tanneries, dye-houses, and brandy distilleries. It was the birthplace of Vergniaud, one of the leaders of the Girondists, who was beheaded by Robespierre; also of Marshal Jourdan, and Nayllier, master of the art of enameling.

From the junction Vierzon the distance

is but short to *Bourges*, a city of 28,000 inhabitants. Principal hotel, *Hôtel de France*. On the most prominent point of the city is situated the *Cathedral of St. Etienne*, larger than that of *Nôtre Dame* at Paris, and considered one of the finest structures in Europe. The sculpture contained therein is particularly rich and original, the representation of the Last Judgment being admirably executed: Christ seated in the centre amid archangels, with the Virgin and St. John kneeling on either side; to the right the Gate of Paradise, to which the good are being led by St. Peter; and on the left the fiery caldron wherein the wicked were plunged, and the flames of which were being increased by the use of the bellows in the hands of the various imps. The subject certainly bears a striking contrast to that of "heavenly guardians" on the other side. The name of the sculptor, undoubtedly an eminent one, judging from his remarkable execution, is not known. The architect has unfortunately shared the same fate. There are smaller specimens of art, which, however, merit examination, such as the Death of the Virgin, etc. From the celebrated tower you have a fine view of the city, and the staircase by which you ascend is particularly beautiful. The numerous specimens of painted glass exhibited in the windows of the chapels and choir, from its quality and most excellent state of preservation, form one of the most attractive features of the building, particularly that contained in the chapel erected by Jacques Cœur and the archbishop, his son. Many of these specimens of art were executed as far back as the 13th century. The Ascension of the Virgin is very beautiful, and among the most modern specimens. The baptism of Louis XI. took place in the Cathedral, services being performed by the 89th archbishop, Huri d'Avanjour. Among other works of art is the statue of the Virgin and the monument of Jean le Magnifique. Built in the Italian style, we find the *Archévêché*, where Don Carlos of Spain was imprisoned. It is a fine structure, and adjoins the Cathedral. The gardens attached contain an abundance of limes. Not far distant we find the Grand Séminaire, as formerly called; now, however, it is known as the *Caserne d'Artillerie*.

Bourges in ancient times was considered

a strong, fine city, until it was taken, and nearly all its inhabitants massacred by Cæsar. It was well protected by numerous towers, few of which, however, are now remaining. Two of these deserve particular mention, being specimens of Roman masonry; consequently, interesting mementoes. This city, believed by some to be the ancient Avaricum, is situated in the centre of France. It was the birthplace of Louis XI., also of the celebrated French pulpit orator Bourdaloue. The *Museum* contains some portraits worthy of notice, among which are those of Marie Antoinette and Louis XVI. The *Hôtel de Ville* is the building of most importance and interest after the Cathedral. It was the former residence of Jacques Cœur. He was minister of finance to Charles VII., an extensive capitalist, and celebrated jeweler and merchant; after being a good and faithful servant to his master, was sentenced by him to perpetual banishment. No cause has ever been attributed for the severe condemnation. The style of the building is Gothic, rich and magnificent, but not unnecessarily embellished. The walls and windows are all ornamented in a different manner, and yet all blend harmoniously together. The walls alone were immensely expensive. The entrance is very elegant, on each side of which are figures supposed to represent the servants of Jacques Cœur, faithful to the last, in their wish to preserve him from the approaching danger by being on the constant look-out for the officers of justice. His motto, carved in characters of stone purely Gothic, is most admirably executed. The chapel is of considerable importance, especially the upper portion, owing to the elaborate and artistic representations of Italian fresco-painting upon the roof; the subject being the figures of the angelic host, with the Gloria in Excelsis, etc., inscribed upon their skulls. In this palace resided the young Condé, to whose use it was appropriated during his studious career at the Jesuit's College. Not far from the *Hôtel de Ville* was the residence of Cujas, professor of the university, called the *Caserne de Gendarmerie*. The exterior decorations are very elegant. It was erected in a substantial manner of brick in the latter part of the 16th century. The convent of the *Sœurs Bleues*, in the Rue des

Vieilles Prisons, exhibits some very elaborate specimens of architecture. The *Little Oratory*, with its singular roof composed of thin stone slabs, ingeniously divided, and separating many peculiar devices and particular letters, are finely carved, but rather ambiguous in their meaning.

A pleasant excursion could now be made from Bourges to Vichy. Omnibuses and carriages are ever ready at St. Germain des Fossés to carry you, upon the arrival of each train, from Bourges. The principal hotels are *Hôtel de Paris* and *Hôtel Guilleman*. This is now one of the most celebrated watering-places in France, and is becoming more frequented daily. A beautiful promenade, nicely shaded, has been recently connected with a new portion of the town, wherein are located chiefly boarding-houses, hotels, etc. The River Allier, in the valley of which Vichy is situated, may here be crossed by a bridge something like a quarter of a mile in length. The waters, which are especially beneficial in cases of liver complaints, contain a large proportion of carbonate of soda and carbonic acid gas. These waters are becoming so popular as to be used to a great extent in this country as well as in Europe. The springs are quite numerous, and all have their peculiar advantages and medicinal qualities. The bath-house, called the *Etablissement* or *Bâtiment Thermal*, contains numerous baths; the water is constantly effervescing, owing to there being an extra quantity of carbonic acid gas contained therein. The season at this place is much longer than at watering-places generally, commencing at the latter part of May, and continuing until the month of August has passed away. Before being able to use the baths you are obliged to make yourself known to one of the medical men who have them in charge, and obtain from him a certificate which will entitle you to their use. The daily routine is about the same as at any other mineral springs, commencing in the morning with their accustomed drink an hour or two before breakfast, and repeating according to directions. The *Etablissement Thermal*, which contains the principal apartments for bathers, has also nicely-furnished saloons and reading-rooms. Balls and concerts enliven the scene and make it a place of amusement, as well as a ren-

dezvous for those who expect to derive benefit from its medicinal waters, thereby combining health with pleasure. Vichy may now be reached in a day, owing to the completion of the railway to St. Germain des Fossés. By leaving Paris at 9 40 a passenger would be enabled to arrive at St. Germain des Fossés at 7 20 P.M., and an hour's carriage-ride will bring him to Vichy. The mansion of Madam de Sévigné, in which she resided, and where she wrote many of her letters, stands near the great round Tower. The *Rocher des Celestins*, deriving its name from the ruins of a convent upon its summit, and at the foot of which the springs rise, presents a singular appearance in consequence of a curious species of rock of which it is composed. The country around is highly cultivated, and the situation of Vichy agreeable and pleasing. The waters, however, are its chief attraction. The road to Thais will be found an interesting and frequented drive, and many other agreeable excursions may be made in the neighborhood. Pleasant excursions might also be made to the *Château d'Effiat*, historically interesting, being the residence and birthplace of the father of St. Mars, the favorite of Louis XIII.; the *Château of Randon*, bequeathed to the Duc de Montpensier by his aunt, Madam Adelaide, sister of King Louis Philippe. It has now become the property of the Duke di Galliera. There is a hospital (military) at Vichy, which has been enlarged in consequence of the increase of chronic affections.

On our route to Vichy we pass Nevers and Moulins. The former is a town containing 18,000 inhabitants, beautifully situated on the right bank of the Loire. Principal hotel, *H. de France*; its principal buildings are the Cathedral of St. Cyr, situated on the top of the hill, and the Church of St. Etienne, which dates from the middle of the eleventh century. The building now occupied as the *Hôtel de Ville* was formerly the palace of the Dukes of Nevers, and the park formerly attached to the palace is now used as a public garden. It has iron and steel manufactures in its vicinity; in its neighborhood are the forges of Fourchambault, the copper-works of Sinploy, and the foundry of La Chaussade for cables and anchors for the national marine; also a royal cannon foundry for

the navy. Near it are the mineral waters of Pougues.

Moulins, situated on the Allier, is a cheerful modern town containing about 16,000 inhabitants; it has two large squares adorned with handsome fountains. The Cathedral of *Nôtre Dame* is still in an unfinished state. The chapel of the college contains the monument to Henri, Duc de Montmorency, erected by his widow, Maria Orsini; he was executed at Toulouse by order of Cardinal Richelieu for conspiracy. The town owes its name to the great number of water-mills formerly on the Allier. It contains a modern *Hôtel de Ville*, courthouse, national college, two large hospitals, an old castle, theatre, public library, picture-gallery, and large cavalry barracks. In the suburbs along the river are well-planted walks. It has societies of rural economy, natural history, and fine arts; also manufactures of cutlery, silk, woolen, and cotton, and does a large trade in corn, wine, raw silk, timber, and live-stock. Marshal Villiers, the opponent of Marlborough, and the Duke of Berwick, natural son of James II. by Marlborough's sister, were both born here. Lord Clarendon, grand chancellor of England, who served under Charles I. and Charles II., having married a daughter of the Duke of York, his prosperity excited envy; he was convicted of high treason and banished from England, and while here, in exile, wrote his history of "The Great Rebellion." Sterne, the author of *Tristram Shandy* and *Sentimental Voyage*, made Moulins the scene of the melancholy story of Maria. Some 15 miles from here lies the mineral springs of *Bousson l'Archambault*. The town has a population of 4000 inhabitants.

After passing St. Germain Fossé junction, we arrive at the well-built town of *Riom*, containing some 12,000 inhabitants. It is mostly built of basalt and lava from the quarries of Volvic. It contains some manufactures of linen and cotton, brandy and leather. On the Boulevards which surround the town, a monument has been erected to General Desaix. St. Gregory of Tours, one of the most ancient of French historians, was born here in 539: he wrote the *History of France*, in 16 vols. The church of *St. Amable* is very interesting as a specimen of ancient architecture.

We now arrive at *Clermont Ferrand*,

formerly the capital of Lower Auvergne. It is situated on an eminence, and contains a population of 81,000 inhabitants. Its principal hotels are *Hôtel de la Paix* and *Hôtel de l'Europe*. It is composed of two towns, Clermont and Mont Ferrand, formerly separate, but now united by a fine promenade. Being situated near Puy-de-Dôme, it is surrounded by volcanic formations of the most varied aspect. In one of its suburbs is the fountain of St. Alyne, the incrustations of which, during the successive deposits of 700 years, have formed a curious natural bridge. Its principal edifices are the Gothic cathedral and church of *Nôtre Dame*. In the latter is a black image of the Virgin, which was found at the bottom of a well; it was reported as having the power to work miracles, and is much resorted to by pilgrims on the 15th of May. Clermont has a university, academy, normal school, and botanic gardens, a chamber of commerce, and school of design. It contains manufactures of linen and woolen fabrics, hosiery, paper, and cutlery. It is the entrepôt of commerce between Bordeaux and Lyons; but it is particularly noticed as being the place where Pope Urban II. held his grand assembly of cardinals, archbishops, and bishops. He was assisted by Peter the Hermit, who here proclaimed the first crusade. In the midst of the Pope's eloquent address, which melted every listener to tears, the red cloaks worn by the nobility were torn in strips, and laid on the breast in the form of a cross of all who took the vow. Clermont was also the birthplace of Pascal, the celebrated mathematician.

We next arrive at *Le Puy*, the end of our route. It contains 15,000 inhabitants; principal hotel, *H. Palais Royal*. It is beautifully situated on the south slope of Mt. Anis, crowned by the basaltic rock of Corneille, and has on its highest point a picturesque Gothic cathedral, dating back to the 10th century. This cathedral is celebrated for containing the miracle-working image of the Virgin and Child, called *Nôtre Dame du Puy*. Many of the popes and ancient kings of France have visited it. The numbers that flock to the cathedral are not so great as formerly, owing to the original figures, which were supposed to have been made by the Prophet Jeremiah, having been destroyed or removed,

and the present ones made by a native artist. On the side of the church is a tablet recording the number of priests who were slaughtered here by the Revolutionists in 1798. The museum of Le Puy contains one of the most valuable collections of mineralogical and geological specimens in France. The manufacture of cotton-lace is carried on here to great extent, some fine specimens of which may be seen in the museum. The remains of Du Guesclin, the illustrious warrior and Constable of France, were removed and deposited here in the church of St. Laurent.

A short distance from Le Puy lies the town of *Espailley*. On the summit of a rock stands the ancient castle in which Charles VII. was residing when the news of his father's death arrived; he was immediately declared his successor, while at the same moment Henry VI. of England was crowned at Paris with great pomp.

ROUTE No. 9.

From Paris to *Marseilles, Toulon, Nice, Mentoun, and Genoa*, by *Fontainebleau, Dijon, Macon, Lyons, Valence, Avignon*: railroad finished to Nice; will be completed to Genoa in two years; fare to Marseilles, \$19.

Fontainebleau is described among the suburbs of Paris. The next place of importance is *Dijon* and the wine-growing district of Burgundy. It contains a population of 30,000 inhabitants: it is inclosed by ramparts, and has many fine public walks and beautiful environs. Principal hotel, *H. du Parc*, by Ripard frères. The principal buildings are a palace of the Princess of Condé, a castle built by Louis XIV., which now serves for barracks, the church of *Nôtre Dame*, built in the purest Gothic style, and remarkable for the boldness of its construction: it contains the cathedral clock, made by Jacques Marques, and seized upon by Philippe le Hardi at Courtrai, as one of the most curious works then in existence; its bells are struck by two hammer-men, appointed for that purpose, and called *Jacquemars*, a corruption of the maker's name. Dijon contains a prefecture, a large old court-house, theatre, hospitals, prisons, and orphan asylum, also a national court for the departments, courts of assize and commerce, a university-academy, numerous colleges, schools of medicine and fine art, and a botanic garden.

It contains manufactories of woolen fabrics, linen, cotton, earthenware, soap, beer, and candles. Its principal dependence, however, is in its wine-trade, being the principal dépôt and market for the sale of the Burgundy wines which grow in this neighborhood.

As our travelers are, as a general thing, a wine-drinking people, and as commodities can be sold or withheld at pleasure, and be mingled and adulterated with no regard to the natural principle of the article in adherence to blind cupidity, and where the price, too, ceases to be the natural market value, it is absolutely necessary to become well acquainted with the different brands, manner of preparation, and the amount distilled, in self-protection, that every petty dealer in the article may not have it in his power to call wines by fraudulent names, not only imposing upon you, but every friend who partakes of your hospitality. For this purpose, the author has made a short extract from Redding's "Modern Wines," on the subject of Burgundy wines. We have described the Bordeaux wines in Route No. 5, and will describe the Champagne wines on our route to Strasbourg.

"Ancient Burgundy now forms the three departments of the Côte d'Or, the Saône et Loire, and the Yonne. The wine district is situated between 46° and 48° lat., and is about 60 leagues long by 30 wide. The most celebrated district is the *Côte d'Or*, thus named on account of the richness of its vineyards. It consists, for the most part, of a chain of gentle calcareous hills, which extend northeast and southwest from Dijon into the department of the Saône and Loire, including a small part of the arrondissement of Dijon and all that of Beaune. One side of these hills presents an eastern, and one a south and southeastern aspect, both of which are highly favorable to the growth of the vine. The vineyards cover the elevations nearly the whole length of their range, at the bases of which a plain of argillaceous, deep-reddish earth extends itself, rich in agricultural produce of another species. The training of the vines is after the low method, on sticks about three feet long. They are set much closer together than is in general customary. The superficies devoted to vine cultivation in the depart-

ment of Côte d'Or is about 63,378 acres. The department of the Saône and Loire, the least important district of Burgundy as respects the quality of the wines, contains 76,775 acres of vineyards. The third district of Burgundy, the department of the Yonne, nearly equals the Côte d'Or in the quality of its produce, while its vineyards are more extensive, containing no less than 84,075 acres of surface. The total of acres in the vineyards of Burgundy are 224,223. The value of the wines produced in the whole of Burgundy, in years of ordinary production, amounts to 52,139,495 francs—over ten millions of dollars. The wines of France are grateful and beneficial to the palate and to health; they do not, by being too strongly impregnated with brandy, carry disease into the stomach at the moment of social joy; they cheer and exhilarate, while they fascinate all but coarse palates with their delicate flavor. About a million of hectolitres,* out of 2,125,798, are consumed in the three departments composing the ancient province; the rest is sent to different ports of France, and to foreign countries, and naturally consists of the wines of the best quality. The red wines of Champagne resemble them most in character. The vine districts of Burgundy are known in the country by the divisions Côte de Nuits, Côte de Beaune, and Côte Châlonnaise.

"The difference of the qualities of the wine may be judged by the following lists of prices, taking for example the arrondissement of Beaune, in the centre of Côte d'Or. There 2300 hectolitres of superior wine are produced at 125 francs each, 17,700 at 95, 45,000 fine wines at 60, 60,000 of good ordinary at 30, and 113,670 at 18 francs. This may serve as a specimen of the other districts in respect to quality, except in the department of the Saône and Loire—80 francs the hectolitre is the highest price, and 15 the lowest. In the department of the Yonne, the higher classes of real Burgundy fetch from 300 to 400 francs the muid,† or rather 125 the hectolitre, while the lowest brings but 14 francs. The white wines bring from 98 to 23. Thus the white wines neither rise as high nor sink as low as the red. The quantity of alcohol in these wines is said to be 13.50

per cent., but, in this respect, there is a considerable variation in the experiments, as no two wines are exactly alike in point of strength. The results yet obtained are not, therefore, very satisfactory.

"Burgundy is perhaps the most perfect of all the known red wines, in the qualities which are deemed most essential to vinous perfection. The flavor is delicious, the bouquet exquisite, and the superior delicacy which it possesses justly entitles it to be held first in estimation of all the red wines known. It can not be mixed with any other; even two of the first growth mingled deteriorate the quality and injure the bouquet.

"It is unnecessary to go into the history of the lower growths of the wines of Burgundy, because they are rarely exported. It will suffice to take a cursory notice of them, and dwell longest on those wines which are best known out of France. The three more celebrated districts have been previously enumerated, namely, those of Beaune, Nuits, and Châlonnaise.

"The fine wines of Upper Burgundy, in the arrondissement of Dijon, are the produce of about 700 hectares, while in the arrondissement of Beaune 7000 are cultivated for making the better growths. The arrondissement of Dijon, near Gevray, 5 miles from Dijon, produces the red and white Chambertin. The vineyard is very small. The soil is gravelly, with loam. The gravel is calcareous, and the subsoil marl, with small shells. It is a wine of great fullness, keeps well, and has the aroma perfect. It was the favorite wine of Napoleon. The first class never passes out of France. They make an effervescing Chambertin, a wine inferior to good Champagne. It wants the delicate bouquet of Champagne, by the absence of which it is easily detected. The French complain of its having too much strength; but this would commend it in England or America. It is a very delicate wine notwithstanding, and highly agreeable to the palate. It has been frequently imported into London, and is much commended by those whose regard for the delicate bouquet of Champagne is less than that for the carbonic effervescence of similar growths. In spirit it is, perhaps, a little above the average of Champagne, which it resembles so much that persons not judges might easily mistake the one

* A hectolitre is equal to 26½ Eng. gallons.

† Equal to 74 gallons.

for the other. The principal plants used are those called the *Noirien* and *Pineau*. The *Gibaudot* and the *Gamet*, which last grape has an ill name, are used for the inferior kinds of wine. The *Gamet* yields largely, sometimes a thousand gallons an acre. It is manured, and is called the poor man's wine. The *Chaudenay*, for white wine, is gathered here at the latest period, and carefully assorted. There is a saying that a bottle of Chambertin, a *ragoût à la Sardanapale*, and a lady *couseuse*, are the three best companions at table in France.

"At Bèze, St. Jacques, Mazy, Véroilles, Musigny, Chambolle, the Clos Bernardon, du Roi, of the Chapitre, of Chenôve, of Marcs d'Or, of Violettes, of Dijon, in the commune of that name, most excellent wine is made. In the Clos de la Perrière, in the commune of Fixin, belonging to M. Montmort, a wine in quality and value equal to Chambertin is grown. Many of these vineyards produce white wines as well as red.

"In Beaune, as already stated, the wine country is much more extensive than in Dijon. The aspect, as before observed, is northeast and southwest, being the direction of the main road conducting from Dijon to Chalon-sur-Saône, passing through the towns of Beaune and Nuits, both names familiar to connoisseurs in wine. The first commune is Vougeot. Upon the right hand on leaving the village, the vineyard of that name, once belonging to a convent, is seen extending about 400 yards along the side of the road: it forms an inclosure of about 48 hectares, 112½ acres English, and sold for 1,200,000 francs; the aspect is E.S.E., and the slope of the ground makes an angle of from 8° to 4°. Here is produced the celebrated wine Clos-Vougeot. The upper part of the land turns a little more south, forming an angle of 5° or 6°. The soil upon the surface differs in this vineyard; the lower part is clay, while the uppermost has a mixture of lime, and there the best wine is grown. The average is about two hogsheads and a half the English acre. No manure is used; but the soil from the bottom is carried up and mingled with that at the top. The cellars contain vats, each of which contains about 14 hogsheads, in which the must is fermented: the time occupied is uncertain. The wine is best when the fermentation is

most rapid. Above this vineyard is another choice spot, called Esséjaux, which is much esteemed, but less so than the higher part of Clos-Vougeot. Farther on is Vosnes, a village which produces the most exquisite wines that can be drank, uniting to richness of color the most delicate perfume, a racy flavor, fine aroma, and spirit.

"The most celebrated of these wines are the *Romanée-vivant* (so called from a monastery of that name), *Romanée-Conti*, *Richebourg*, and *La Tuche*. The vineyard producing the first-mentioned wine is below those which yield the Richebourg and Romanée-Conti, and contains only 10 hectares of ground. The Romanée-Conti is considered the most perfect and best wine in Burgundy. Ouvrard, the contractor, bought this vineyard for 80,000 francs. The wine is produced in an inclosure of about 2 hectares in extent, forming a parallelogram, and the quantity made is very small. The Richebourg inclosure, of the same form, contains only about 6 hectares. The aspect of the Romanée-Conti is southeast, and the ground forms an angle of 5° in slope. There is no difference in the management from that of the neighboring growths.

"Continuing to follow the road, about a league from Vosnes is the small town of Nuits. A part of the ground extends southwest, and is mostly flat. Upon this superior wines are grown; and among them, on a spot of only 6 hectares in extent, in a slope with a southwestern aspect of not more than 8° or 4°, the well-known St. George's, of exquisite flavor, delicious bouquet, and great delicacy. The other vineyards on the road produce wines of ordinary quality. In the commune of Aloxe a wine called Corton is grown, which is in repute for its bouquet, delicacy, and brilliant color. The ground upon which this wine is made gives only 10 or 12 litres of wine each hectare, of which there are but 46. Nothing is more remarkable or unaccountable than the difference of production in these fine wine districts. The most delicious wines are sometimes grown on one little spot only, in the midst of vineyards which produce no other but of ordinary quality; while, in another place, the product of a vineyard, in proportion to its surface, shall be incredibly small, yet of exquisite quality; at the same time, in the

soil, aspect, treatment as to culture and species of plant, there shall be no perceptible difference to the eye of the experienced wine-grower. In such a district as the Côte d'Or it is difference of site rather than treatment to which the superior wine owes its reputation, for there is no want of competition in laboring after excellence.

"Bordering on Aloxe is the vineyard of Beaune, a well-known wine of a very agreeable character. Not far from thence is produced the *Volnay*, a fine, delicate, light wine, with the taste of the raspberry, and *Pomard*, of somewhat more body than *Volnay*, and, therefore, better calculated to keep, especially in warm climates. These are wines which, when genuine, bear a good character all over the world.

"Between *Volnay* and *Meursault* the vineyard of *Santenot* is situated. It consists of twelve hectares upon a southern slope. The higher part produces a celebrated white vine, called *Meursault*; the middle and lower a red, which is considered preferable to *Volnay*. In the neighborhood of *Meursault* are grown the wines denominated 'passe-tous-grains' by the French, and the dry white wines, of a slight sulphurous taste, and much drunk in hot seasons, called wine of *Genévrières*, of the *Goutte d'Or*, and of *Perrières*. The quantity of hectares on which these last wines are grown is but sixteen. The situation to the southwest of *Meursault*, where it joins *Puligny*, is noted for the delicious white wine called *Mont-Rachet*, of exquisite perfume, and deemed one of the most perfect white wines of Burgundy, and even of France, being the French *Tokay*, in the opinion of many connoisseurs, but only in renown, for these wines bear little resemblance to each other. The vine-ground of *Mont-Rachet* is divided into *l'Ainé Mont-Rachet*, *le Chevalier Mont-Rachet*, and *la Batard Mont-Rachet*. The vineyard of the *Chevalier*, which is on the higher part of the ground, is a slope of about twelve or fifteen degrees, and contains about eighteen hectares. *L'Ainé*, or the true *Mont-Rachet*, is about six or seven hectares. The *Batard* is only separated from the two other vineyards by the road which leads from *Puligny* to *Chassagne*, and contains about twelve hectares. These vineyards have all the same southeastern aspect, yet the wine from them is so different in quality

that, while *Mont-Rachet* sells for 1200 francs the hectolitre, the *Chevalier* brings but 600, and the *Batard* only 400. There are two vine-grounds near, called the *Perrières* and *Clavoyon*, which produce the white wines, sought after only from their vicinity to *Mont-Rachet*.

"*Chassagne*, four leagues southwest of *Beaune*, called *Chassagne le Haut*, and *Le Bas*, not far from *Puligny*, is productive vine-land. The canton of *Morgeot* contains twenty hectares, which produce a red wine much sought after. It faces the southwest, and owes its good qualities to its excellent aspect. The village of *Santenay*, on the borders of the department terminating the elevated land, grows some choice wines, such as *Clos-Tavannes*, *Clos-Pitois*, and the *Gravières*, though not equal in quality to those already enumerated. There is an infinite variety in the wines of Burgundy which an Englishman can hardly comprehend. Accustomed to wines less delicate than intoxicating, and regardless rather of the wine taken from habit than quality, his favorite beverage is chosen more from that cause than perfection of flavor. The nature of the soil, the aspect, the season, the plant, and mode of culture, as well as the making, each and all equally affect the quality of these wines more than wines in general, on account of their great delicacy. The most finished and perfect Burgundies, the French say, are deteriorated by so short a voyage as that across the Channel from *Calais* to *Dover*, including, of course, the journey to the former place. They are never sent away but in bottle.

"The best Burgundies, called *les têtes de cuvées*, are from the select vines, namely, the *Noirien* and *Pineau*. Grown on the best spots in the vineyard, having the finest aspect, these rank first in quality, and are wines, when well made in favorable seasons, which include every excellence that the most choice palate can appreciate: fine color, enough of spirit, raciness, good body, great fineness, an aroma and bouquet very powerful, strong in odor, and that peculiar taste which so remarkably distinguishes them from all other wines of France. The next, called the first *cuvées vins de primeur*, approximate very closely to the first class in quality, except that the perfume is not quite so high. Good wines,

les bonnes cuvées, which are grown on a soil less favorable than the foregoing, are in an aspect inferior, fairly rank third in quality. Then come *les cuvées rondes*, having the same color as the foregoing, and equal their strength, but wanting their full fineness and bouquet. Next, they distinguish the second and third *cuvées*, the color of which is often weak to the preceding growths. They are deficient in spirit, and destitute of fineness and flavor. These three last classes of the wines of Burgundy come from the same species of wine as the two first, but the soil is inferior, or the aspect not so good, being, perhaps, more humid, or less exposed to the sun. Their abundance compensates the grower for their inferiority.

"Of the common red wines of Côte d'Or there are two sorts, called wines *de tous grain*, or *passee tous grains*, which come from a mixture of the *Noirien* and *Pineau* grape with the *Gamay*. The wine *de tous grains* is an ordinary wine, which, when good, is much esteemed in hot seasons. It has a deep color, tending to the violet, much body, sufficient spirit, and, after a certain age, a little bouquet. It is a coarse wine, but will keep a long time without sickness of any kind, and is much valued for sustaining such wines as tend to dissolution. It is often much better than those which are called 'les seconde et troisième cuvées' of a middling season.

"There are only two sorts of white wine in the Côte d'Or; the first made from the white *Pineau*, and the second from the common plant mingled with it. These two sorts are marked by two or three subdivisions. The first in quality, the finest and the best, is the Mont-Rachet, already mentioned. It is distinguishable in good years for its fineness, lightness, bouquet, and exquisite delicacy, having spirit, without too great dryness, and a luscious taste, without cloying thickness. In making, they endeavor to keep it with as little color of any kind as possible; no doubt for the purpose of preserving that lightness of hue which white wines rarely possess, being yellowish, probably by the absorption of oxygen, which incorporates with them while in contact with the atmosphere. Most of the other white wines of the Côte d'Or differ most essentially from that of Mont-Rachet. The common kinds

are more or less flat, acid, without body, and deficient in firmness and strength.

"The prices of the wines of the Côte d'Or differ greatly, and can not be fixed. The *têtes de cuvée*, or choice products in the best years, are not sold under 1000 francs the queue or tonneau, or 215 francs the hectolitre. 'Les premier cuvées' in such seasons bring 700 or 800 francs, according to their grades of distinction; 'les bonne cuvées,' from 600 to 700; 'les ronde,' from 400 to 500; 'les deuxième et troisième,' from 350 to 400 and above; the others not more than two hundred francs.

"The Mont-Rachet brings 1200 francs, the other white wines from 800 to 600, and the common sorts from 50 to 70 the queue.

"It often happens in superior years that the best wines, after making, do not bear a higher price than 400 francs; and yet, in fifteen months, 1200 or 1500 are demanded for them. It may easily be judged, therefore, that no scale of prices, when the wines are perfect, can be permanent, owing to this circumstance. The following is a list of the prices the Burgundy wines brought from the vineyards on the hills of Beaune, on an average of ten years; but it must be borne in mind that the time of purchase was at the vintage, immediately upon making, and paid by the highest bidder, and not when the wines had been kept. Volnay, the queue, 460 francs; Pomard, 450 fr.; Beaune, 440 fr.; Savigny, 420 fr.; Aloxe, 480 fr.; Aloxe, the Corton wine, 490 fr.; Chassagne, 410 fr.; Chassagne Morgeot, 470 fr. The product of Puligny, viz.: Mont-Rachet, 1000 fr.; Perrières and Clavoyon, 380 fr. Meursault wines, viz.: Les Genévrières, La Goutte d'Or, 450 fr.; and Saulenot red wine, 480 fr.; the common red wines sell for 90 or 100 fr., and the white from 75 to 90 fr., including the cask.

"The wines from the Nuits district are superior to those of Beaune for aroma, body, softness, raciness, and will bear transport to any distance: Prémaux, 500 fr.; Nuits, 500 fr.; Nuits St. George's, 580 fr.; Vosnes, 530 fr. The wines of Vosnes, viz.: Richebourg, 600 fr.; La Sèche, 600 fr.; Romanée St. Vivant, 700 fr.; Romanée-Conti, 6 or 7 fr. a bottle; Vougeot, 530 fr.; Clos de Vougeot, 5 or 6 fr. the bottle, at ten or a dozen years old, if the vintage has been very fine; if otherwise, at

three or four years from the vintage. It is preserved in large vats till bottled, in which it mellows better than in the cask. The quantity produced is but about two hogsheads and a half to the English acre. The white wine made here has been long diminishing. The grape is the black and white *Pineau* and the *Chandenay*. No manure is permitted. The vines are fifteen inches apart.

"The proprietors of the vineyards of Vougeot and Romanée-Conti do not usually sell their wines in wood, nor, except in years of bad quality, do they sell them immediately, and then generally by auction. They keep them in their cellars for years, and only at last dispose of them in bottles made on purpose, and bearing their own seals. In the arrondissement of Dijon the following were not long since the price of two-year-old wines. It may be judged, from what has already been stated, that such a list can only be an approximation to the truth for consecutive years. The white wines less celebrated in this district than the red carry a price generally of 456 litres the queue, or about 114 gallons; Chambertin, 800 to 1000 fr. the queue; Gevray, 500 to 550; Chenôve Montrual, 350 to 400; Violettes, 310 to 350; Marsannay, 300 to 330; Perrières, 200 to 240. The red wines are, per queue, Chambertin, 1400 to 1500 fr.; Gevray, 700 to 800; Chambolle, 700 to 800; Chenôve, 400 to 450; Dijon, 300 to 400 fr.; Marsannay, and other ordinary wines, 200 to 300; Fixin and Fixey, light wines, good ordinary, 150 to 250 fr., the cask included.

"The wines of the Côte d'Or most in repute, and of the best class, are those which generally develop their good qualities the slowest, when they have not been cellared for the purpose of rendering them potable too soon. Opinions are different upon the most eligible period to bottle them. Some think that they preserve their good qualities best when they are bottled, at the end of 15 months, from the vat; but more think the third or fourth year a better time, when the proprietor can afford to delay it so long. The inferior sorts are delivered for consumption at the end of the second or third year, according to the quality. The fine wines are not commonly delivered until the month of March of the second year after

the vintage. The good ordinary wines are bottled at the end of the first year, or they remain longer, if convenient to the consumer. The care bestowed upon the making accelerates or retards the perfection of these wines. The longest duration of the finest wines most capable of keeping does not exceed 12 or 15 years from the season in which they are made. After that time, though they will support themselves some years, they decline instead of improving. From the second year in bottle the fullest bodied and hardest wines have attained their highest degree of perfection. All that can be desired after this period is that they shall not deteriorate. The duration of the ordinary wines is not so easily defined. They are rarely kept long in bottle, for after the second or third year they would become good for little. The produce of some of the wines of the Côte d'Or is nearly a thousand English gallons the acre.

"The manner of making the best and most celebrated wines of the Côte d'Or is sufficiently coarse: the grapes are commonly trodden before they are thrown into the vat; a part of the stalks are then taken out, and the must is suffered to ferment. The gathering takes place in the hottest sunshine. The fermentation in the vat, which contains about 18 hogsheads, and is usually left uncovered, lasts from 30 to 48 hours if the weather is hot, and from three to eight days, and even 12 days, if it be cold, for the first class of wines. The white wines are longer. The wine is then drawn off into vats containing each about 700 gallons. The management consists of a racking in the month of March following the vintage, and a second racking in September, repeated every six months, for the red wines. The casks are kept exactly filled, and the wine is fined. Many persons make the first racking soon after the first frost happens, fine immediately, and rack again in the month of March, and then in the month of September.

"The next division of Burgundy considered as respects the excellence of its wines, is the Department of the Yonne. It contains, as has already been stated, more space devoted to the culture of the vine than the Côte d'Or; but, though it produces some wines of very good quality, they are inferior to those of that renowned

district. The prices in the arrondissement of Auxerre are 40 francs the muid of 280 litres, to 800 and 850.

"These wines may be arranged in three classes: The first is made from the black *Pineau* grape alone; it has a good color, and agreeable bouquet, with strength and spirit, and yet does not injure the head or stomach. In this class may be placed the following wines in their order of superiority: Chainette, Migraine, Clairion, Boivina, Quetard, Pied de Rat, Chapotte, Judas, Boussicat, Rosoir, Champeau, the Iles. These wines are produced on 180 hectares of land. Hence may be judged the vast variety of species. They bring from 800 to 400 francs the muid; the mean price is about 350 francs. In the communes of Irancy and Cravant wine is produced. Palotte, worth about 90 francs the hectolitre, and much esteemed.

"This district produces red wines still lower in price. The second class of wines is made from the grapes called *Tresseau*, *romain*, and *plant du Roi*, alone or mingled. Of this class the *Tresseau* alone is the superior kind; the wine sells for 86 francs the hectolitre. The third class is made from the vine *Gamay* or *Gamet*, and is on that account a common wine, strongly colored, but cold. It is remarkable that this wine, mingled with white wine, becomes sooner ripe than in its natural state. Of the white wines of the Yonne, the best class is produced from the *Pineau blanc*. The chief of these is Chablis. If this wine is the product of a favorable year it should be very white. It is a dry wine, diuretic, and tastes flinty. The best wines of Chablis stand in the following order: first, Val Mur; secondly, Vauxdesir; thirdly, Grenouille; fourthly, Blanchot; fifthly, Mont-de-Milieu, forming together about fifty-five hectares of vineyards. These wines sell in the common run of the seasons at from 250 to 300 francs the muid.

"The third class of white wines is the product of the *Plant vert*, grown in a bad aspect and soil, and brings about 23 francs the hectolitre.

"The white wines of the first quality do not keep so well as the red. The first class of red wines is often kept in the wood for more than three years after bottling. It is excellent after it has remained a year in bottle, and will keep good for ten years

more. The white wines are perfect at three or four years old, but are subject to get thick as they acquire age. In the wine districts of the Yonne the wines are racked twice the first year, and not again except just before they are sold. They are never fined except for bottling. The vineyards of Avallon produce three distinct qualities of wine: the first delicate, fine, spirituous, and good, bringing 50 francs the hectolitre; secondly, a wine of ordinary quality, bringing 40 francs; thirdly, common wines, worth very little. The best wines of Avallon are those from Rouvres, Annay, Monthécherin, Monfaut, Clos de Vézeley, and Clos de Givry. Wines which form the ordinary wines of rich families are Vault, Valloux, Champgachot, Thurot, Girolles, and Etandes. These wines are treated very nearly the same as in Auxerre prior to bottling. The Champgachot is liable to a singular disease. In spite of racking, and all the care taken, it is sometimes loaded, in spring, with a cloudiness, which changes its taste and hue. In this state they are careful not to disturb it, and it soon works itself clear and of a good color. It is rarely better than after this sickness, which never happens but once. Some of the growers are pleased to see the wine put on this appearance. The best wines of the arrondissement of Poigny do not fetch more than 40 francs the hectolitre. In the arrondissement of Sens there are wines that bring about 60, such as that of Paron, but the quantity is small. The arrondissement of Tonnerre merits attention for its wines. The vines are planted on calcareous slopes, differing in aspect. Those of the south-east and south are very good; such as bear a southwest aspect are also much esteemed, and give the best wine. Of this latter aspect is the vine-ground from Tronchoy to Epineuil inclusively, where the most distinguished wines are grown, such as of Préaux, Perrières, des Pochea, and others, particularly Ollivotte, in the commune of Dannemoine. The wines of Tonnerre, of the finest kind, fetch 90 francs the hectolitre, on an average; and the other kinds, in gradation, from 60 to 85. The wine of Ollivotte, one of the best, has a good flavor, is fine, and of excellent color, but it lacks the true bouquet unless in very favorable years. The communes which furnish the

best wines are Tonnerre, Epineuil, Danne-moine, for the fine red wines; those of the second and third qualities are grown at Molosme, St. Martin, Neury, and Vezinnes. White wines are grown in the communes of Tronchoy, Fley, Béru, Viviers, Tissey, Roffey, Serigny, and Vezannes. Those of Grize, in the commune of Epineuil, as well as that of Tonnerre, and, above all, of Vaumorillon, in the commune of Junay, are distinguished. These wines are treated in making as in the Côte d'Or, and will keep good in bottles from five to ten years. The department of the Saône and Loire is the other division of ancient Burgundy. The quality of its wines is by no means equal to those of the Côte d'Or or the Yonne, and they are, therefore, the Burgundies of the less opulent classes. These wines differ in prices: the arrondissement of Mâcon furnishes red wines, for example, to the extent of 4849 hectolitres, at 60 francs the hectolitre, and 219,782 hectolitres, of varying quality, at intermediate prices, down to 15. There are excellent wines in quality between those of Burgundy and the Rhone, which, at 6 or 7 years old, are in their prime age. They drink, with water, better than any other wines. Lyons is a great consumer of these wines. The wines of the commune of Romaneche, called Les Theoreina, sell for 56 francs; La Chapelle de Guinchay, Davayè, Creuze Noire, St. Amour, at different prices, down as low as 25 francs. The white wines of the first class, such as Pouilly, are of superior quality, and better adapted for carriage than the red, but the quantity made is much less. They sell at 56 francs; Fuissé at 47; Solutré, Chaintre, Loché, Vinzelles, Vergisson, Salomay, Charnay, Pierre-clos still lower. The annual value of the wine does not increase in consequence of the goodness of the quality. The wines of Burgundy are generally dearest in years when their quality is indifferent. This has given rise to the proverb among the wine-growers, *Vin vert, vin cher* — 'tart wine, dear wine.' The reason of this is, that the good quality of the wine always accompanies abundant years, and the reverse. The cultivation of the vine in these districts has been very much improved of late. The quantity of fruit produced is also more considerable. The system in the Mâconnais is for the

most part a division of the produce between proprietor and cultivator. The Vignerons here are a sober, economical, respectable class of men. The hectare of vines, or about two acres and a quarter English, represents a capital of 5000 or 6000 francs. Not less than 40,000 or 50,000 hectolitres might be sent out of the district, were wine demanded to that extent. Of other red wines, the little Cortin, named Moulin-à-vent, produces a light and delicate species, but it must be drunk in the second or third year. It will not keep beyond the tenth. The wine of Davayè ameliorates best by age. It may be drunk in the second year, and will keep till the twentieth. It approaches nearest the wines of Côte d'Or in excellence, though considered but an ordinary wine. When it is kept some time, it rises superior to the class denominated ordinary in the common sense of the word. The white wines of Pouilly rank superior to any of the red wines of the Mâconnais. In good years they rival the first products of the French soil, and compete with the best wines of Champagne, Burgundy, or the Bordelais, according to the inhabitants of the Mâconnais. Their characteristic is the nutty taste they leave on the palate. At one year old they drink smooth and agreeable, after which they much resemble dry Madeira both in color and strength. They will keep a long while. The wine of Fuissé does not taste of the nut like Pouilly, but has a flinty flavor; is fine and delicate. It becomes more spirituous by age. The wines of Solutré are more like those of Pouilly than Fuissé, but are inferior.

"These and the other white wines enumerated before are often sparkling or *mousseux* of their own accord in the first, and sometimes the second year, when bottled in March. They keep long and well. The red wines keep a good while in wood; but the white are bottled in the month of March of the first year. They are twice racked and fined only six days before bottling. In Autun there are three qualities of wines. The best is called Maranges; it is left in wood three years, bottled the fourth, and keeps well. Its mean price is 76 francs. The second quality of wine is that of Sangeot, and, indeed, all the wines of Dezize, except Maranges. These are ordinary wines, and bottled at three years

of age; will keep twenty. They increase in quality by age, and become from *vins d'ordinaire* to be *vins d'entremets*. The mean price is 85 francs the hectolitre. The wines of Châlons admit of the same divisions in quality as those of Autun. The best wines are from the noisien grape, and the best of the first growth fetch 66 francs, and of the second growth 44 francs. These wines have a fine and delicate taste; they please by their agreeable odor and aroma. In the ordinary wines the aroma is not present, still they are pleasant drinking of their class. The better ordinary wines of Châlons increase in value by age, augmenting a fourth in price every year they are kept. A bottle of the finest wine fetches from 2 to 3 francs. In the arrondissements, the produce of which is not here detailed, the mean price of the hectolitre is from 20 to 24 francs. Such are these wines, the most perfect ever grown, and yet the care taken of them by the maker from the press to the bottle is by no means equal to that taken of Champagne. Nature and the site, with the observance of a very simple and common process, are all that are demanded to bring to its present perfection the first red wine in the world.

"The secret of the excellence of Burgundy depends upon unknown qualities in the soil, which are developed only in particular places, often in the same vineyard, at all events within a very narrow district. Whatever be the cause, France has in these wines a just cause for boast, and a staple in which she has never been excelled. While much is owing to the climate and aspect, it is evident that the peculiar characteristics of Burgundy depend least upon the art or labor of man, since wines inferior in quality receive as much or more of his attention than those of Burgundy. There is very little of the first class of these wines exported from France, in this respect differing from Champagne, where the best finds its way into foreign countries. There are several reasons for this, and among the foremost the small quantity produced, which the French, who are choice in wines, know very well how to distinguish, but which foreign merchants very rarely do. As good a price can be obtained in France for the highest class of Burgundy, such as Romanée-Conti, of

which only a dozen pieces are annually made, or for La Tache, as can be obtained any where. The first of these wines, being grown upon less than four acres of land, is not beyond the supply of the Paris market; and to the second, grown upon a spot of ground of about six acres, the same remark will apply. The genuine Chambertin is a scarce wine with the foreigner. The other wines of the first class of Burgundy are, therefore, substituted for these to the stranger almost universally. This is, however, of less consequence, when it is considered that very few persons, except those of the best taste habitually acquainted with them, can discern the difference. In wholesomeness, and every essential quality to the ordinary drinker, they are equal to the first growths. To recapitulate the wines of the Côte d'Or, the finest Burgundies of the Côte de Nuits are, Romanée-Conti, La Tache, Chambertin, Romanée St. Vivant, Richebourg, Nuits, St. George's, Clos-Vougeot, Prémaux, Vosnes, and La Perrière. Of the Côte de Beaune, Chambolle, Musigny, Volnay, Pomard, Beaune, Savigny, Aloxe, Aloxe de Cortin. Of the Côte de Chalonnais, Vosnes, Morey, Santenot, St. Aubin, Maranges. These are the three first and finest qualities among red wines. Of white, the celebrated Mont-Rachet takes the first place, then the Goutte d'Or and Genévrières of Meursault. The red wines of the second class above are many of them a little inferior to the first. The first class of the wines of the Yonne comprises those called Olivettes, near Tonnerre, and Perrière. Those of Auxerre have been enumerated in a preceding page, to which, in the second class, may be annexed the wines of Epineuil, Les Poches, Haute Perrière, Irancy, Danne-moine, and Coulanges la Vineuse. The white wines of the first class are Chablis, Tonnerre, Le Clos, Vauxdesir. The first class of Burgundies in the Saône and Loire are Moulin-à-vent, Torins, and Chenas. The second class comprise Fleuri, Chapelle de Bois, and, in short, all the district of Romanèche. The white wines are Pouilly, Fuissé of the first class, and Chaintre, Solutré, and Davayé of the second."

After leaving *Dijon* we pass the *Vougeot* station, renowned for its celebrated wines, described by Mr. Redding. We next pass *Nuits*, a town of 3000 inhabitants; its wines,

described above, were rendered famous as far back as 1676 by Louis XIV., whose physician prescribed their use exclusively, for the purpose of restoring his health.

Beaune, a town of 12,000 inhabitants. *Hôtel Arbre d'Or*, fair. It contains a fine hospital, founded in 1443; a public library of 10,000 volumes; it has manufactures of cloth, leather, and casks. Its principal trade, however, is in the wines of Burgundy, nearly 100 of the leading mercantile houses being engaged in that business. Over 40,000 butts are annually exported. Monge, the celebrated mathematician and favorite of Napoleon, was born here.

Chalon-sur-Saône, as its name indicates, is situated on both banks of the Saône; it contains 16,000 inhabitants. There is nothing in this town worth seeing. Here the *Canal du Centre* connects the Loire to the Saône. Hotels, the *H. de l'Europe* and *H. Trois Faisans*. There is a granite column supposed to be a relic of the Roman period, an obelisk to the memory of Napoleon, and a fountain with a statue of Neptune. The town has a school of design and a public library containing 10,000 volumes. The Hospital of St. Laurent, which is situated on an island in the Saône, is an admirably managed institution, as well as that of St. Louis. There is also a theatre, public baths, and college, manufactories of watches, jewelry, and linen, and exports a large quantity of wine, timber, and charcoal. The famous Abelard died here in 1142; he was buried at the Abbey of St. Marcal, but was afterward removed to Paraclete. Steamers go down the Saône to Lyons daily in five or six hours.

Macon, situated on the left bank of the Saône: population 13,000: *Hôtel le Sauvage*. The Huguenots and Revolutionists have swept nearly every object of interest and antiquity from Macon, and nothing of interest remains to be seen; its chief edifices now are the *Hôtel de Ville*, cathedral, and old episcopal palace. Passengers for Geneva, Switzerland, *via* Bourges, Point d'Ain, here change cars. This is the most direct road to enter Switzerland.

Lyons, situated at the confluence of the Rhone and Saône, on a tongue of land which divides their streams: population 200,000. The principal hotel is the *Grand Hôtel Collet*, No. 60 Rue Impériale and No. 99 Rue de l'Impératrice, near Place Louis-le-

Grand—a very good house, prices reasonable. Lyons is the centre of manufactures in France, and the second city in the empire in point of size and population. Lyons is of great antiquity. Under the Latin name of Lugdunum, it was the capital of Celtic Gaul; in modern times, its share in the horrors of the Revolution, where it was one of the chief scenes of the Jacobin excesses, has aided in giving it notoriety. Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton has rendered its name enduringly popular in connection with scenes of an opposite and more attractive kind.

Along the banks of the Rhone and the Saône are magnificent quays; and the city possesses many fine public edifices which we will notice in detail. It is, however, for the most part closely built, with narrow and dirty streets, the usual characteristics of a manufacturing town. The regenerating hand, however, of the present Emperor is visibly displaying itself. Lyons is the chief seat of the silk manufacture, including that of velvets, satins, and other varieties of the same fabric, but the present number of silk looms is much below what it was at a former time, prior to the extensive pursuit of this branch of industry by Zurich and other places on the Continent, as well as the fuller development among the manufactures of England. There are in Lyons considerable factories for the produce of cotton, woolen, and other goods, besides gold lace, jewelry, and other articles.

To obtain a topographical view of Lyons, and at the same time a very beautiful sight, the traveler had better make the ascent of the heights of Fourvières: in reaching them from the Hôtel de Lyon, you pass the hospital of *Antiquities*, built on the site of the Roman palace where Claudius and Caligula both were born. On the top of the heights stands the church of *Nôtre Dame de Fourvière*, surmounted with a dome on which stands a colossal copper figure of the Virgin. The church contains numerous offerings to the Virgin, whose intercession saved Lyons from being devastated by cholera. Close to the church an enterprising individual has built a tower which stands over 600 feet above the bed of the Saône, and on clear days Mont Blanc, 100 miles off, is often seen. Immediately behind Fourvières stands the church of *St.*

Iranée, of no importance in itself, but erected on the spot where that cruel tyrant, Septimius Severus, in the year 202, caused the massacre of nearly 20,000 Christians who had met here to pray. Their bodies were thrown into the vaults underneath the church. The museum contains several fine pictures by some of the best masters. The principal picture in the gallery is the *Ascension*, by Perugino, master of Raphael. There are also a number by Rubens, Guercino, Teniers, and Palma Vecchio. There are also some specimens of Roman antiquity, foremost among which are the bronze tables on which is carved a speech of Claudius, a native of Lyons, delivered before the Roman Senate in A.D. 48. Among the celebrated persons born in Lyons was Jacquard, inventor of the silk-loom. There is a very fine portrait of him in the picture-gallery; also one in the *School of Design*, or *Institution de la Martinière*; the latter is produced by the loom, and is in imitation of an engraving. Lyons also contains a *Museum of Natural History*, well filled in all its various departments, and a public library containing 10,000 volumes. Before the siege of Lyons it contained nearly 100,000; after the city was taken, the besiegers turned the library into a barrack, and insisted in using the books only for fuel. The *Hôtel de Ville* is rendered historically of great importance. It was here the Revolutionary Tribunal sat after the siege of Lyons, consisting of Couthon, Fouché, and Collot d'Herbois. The last named, who was chief of those tyrants, had been an actor, and had been hissed off the stage at Lyons. Maddened at his reception, he threatened the direst vengeance against the inhabitants; chance gave him the power; and the poor unfortunates were executed at the rate of a hundred per day. The guillotine being too tedious for the execution of both innocent and guilty, they were tied to a cable, sixty at a time, and cannon loaded with grape-shot were fired along the line; after over 2000 persons were butchered in this manner, the city was razed to the ground.

Lyons is well fortified by detached forts in a circle round the town: the most important are the heights of *St. Croix*, of *Fourvières*, and *Croix-Rousses*; the last stands above the suburbs of that name, which are principally inhabited by silk-weavers, who

live in houses of immense height, in narrow, dirty streets. This suburb is the hot-bed of insurrection, teeming with turbulence and sedition; nearly all the riots and revolts in Lyons sprung from this quartier: there are over 30,000 silk-weavers in Lyons, all of whom are, physically considered, an inferior set of men, and are generally exempt from military duties on that account. They do not work in large factories as with us, but the employer gives out the raw silk to the weavers and dyers. This manufacture of silk was first established at Lyons about the middle of the 15th century. The *Conseil des Prudhommes*, alluded to in our description of Paris, is here brought into requisition with very beneficial effect, in settling difficulties arising between master and man. Omnibuses traverse the town in every direction, and voitures stand on the principal places: where the names of the streets are written in black, the streets run parallel with the two rivers, and when in yellow, at right angles. Steamers on the Rhone leave daily for Avignon and Arles, leaving from Place Belcour, on the right bank of the Rhone; but take the railway by all means. The scenery of the river can be seen just as well from the cars by sitting on the right-hand side, the road skirting the river on its left.

Vienne, a very ancient town, anterior even to Lyons, contains 20,000 inhabitants: hotel *Table Ronde*. It was made the metropolis of the Viennoise by the Romans, and was the capital of the first kingdom of Burgundy, and the residence of the dauphin. It has a Gothic cathedral, and numerous ancient remains, among which is the *Castle of Saloman*, supposed by some to be the prison of Pilate, he having been banished from Rome to Vienna, in Gaul, after his return from Jerusalem. Pope Clement V. and Philippe le Bel here held a council in 1311, and abolished the Order of the Templars.

Our next place of any importance is, after passing the village of St. Vallier, the *Château de Ponsas*, where it is said Pontius Pilate committed suicide by throwing himself from a rock! Nearly at the mouth of the River Doux, on our left, before we arrive at *Tain*, we perceive a small conical hill. Tradition says that an inhabitant of the town of Condrieu determined to

turn hermit, and established his cell on the top of this hill: he amused his leisure hours by breaking the stones and rocks which surrounded his dwelling, and planting among them some vine-slips of the Vionnier species from Condrieu. The Shiraz was afterward introduced. It succeeded to admiration: the hermit's example was copied by others, and the sterile hill side was soon converted into a vineyard of about 800 acres, which produces the celebrated white and red wines known as the *Hermitage*. The real Hermitage will not keep more than 20 years without altering: that of the first class is not bottled for 4 or 5 years; it is generally sold at that age for exportation; its average price on the spot is about 80 cents the bottle. The quantity produced is about 68,000 gallons, including every quality. A large quantity of the first quality is sent to Bordeaux to mix with the best qualities of claret, which gives the claret body, and fits it for exportation. The white Hermitage is made of white grapes only, and is divided into three qualities. This is the finest white wine France produces, and little or none of the first quality is exported. The French value it highly. The second quality is generally passed off as the first to the foreigner, and figures as such in the list of the foreign merchant: its color should be a straw yellow, its odor like that of no other known wine. It is of a rich taste, between that of the dry and luscious wines. It is often in a state of fermentation for two years, but is never delivered to the consumer, if it can be avoided, until fermentation is complete. The quantity of real white Hermitage does not exceed 120 tierces, or 8400 gallons annually. It keeps much longer than the red, even to the extent of a century, without the least deterioration; though after 25 or 30 years old it assumes somewhat of the character of certain old Spanish wines, and its aroma and taste undergo a change.

Valence contains 14,000 inhabitants. It is surrounded by orchards, vineyards, and woods, and inclosed by walls. Principal hotel, *de Poste*. It was formerly the capital of Valentinois, and Louis XII. created it into a dukedom for Cæsar Borgia. Its principal edifices are a cathedral, containing the tomb of Pope Pius VI., barracks, court-house, citadel, and theatre. The

principal occupation of its inhabitants is the reeling and throwing of silk.

A short distance east from Valence is the village of *St. Perey*, noted for its very excellent red and white wines, and are considered some of the very best of the Rhone wines. The sparkling *St. Perey* is a much sweeter and more wholesome wine than Champagne, its sweetness being derived from the natural juice of the grape. The red *St. Perey* derives its color from the skin of the grape, which is of a delicate rose tint. The *Grand Mousseaux* of *St. Perey* ranks equal to the first-class Champagne.

Avignon, situated on the left bank of the Rhone, contains a population of 82,000. Hotels, *Palais Royal* and *de l'Europe*. The ancient city of the Popes, whose residence it was for half a century, and under whose jurisdiction it remained for nearly 400 years. Their palace is now used as a military barracks. The city is surrounded by lofty walls, surmounted with battlements and flanked by watch-towers. Its chief edifices are the Cathedral of *Notre Dame des Doms*, which contains the tomb of Pope Jean XXII. In one of the chapels there is a statue of the Virgin by Pradier; the Church of the Cordeliers, in which Petrarch's Laura was buried, the *Hôtel des Invalides*, a theatre recently built, and the *Hôtel Crillon*. There are many Roman ruins, and the remains of a magnificent bridge built by the Popes. Avignon has many important scientific and literary establishments, a botanic garden, and museum of antiquities. It is the centre of the madder districts of France, the cultivation of which is very general. It contains founderies, forges, and numerous printing establishments. The museum contains many objects of great interest to the antiquarian. In the picture-gallery, where there are a number of very fine paintings, there is a bust of Horace Vernet, the great marine painter, by Thorwaldsen. The library has nearly 60,000 volumes. The Palace of the Popes is rich in historical associations. Here "the redeemer of bright centuries of shame," the immortal tribune Rienzi, was confined a prisoner, chained in a vault in the dungeon, until liberated through the intercession of his friend Petrarch the poet, who was entertained here as a guest. From Avignon to Vaucluse

is a very interesting excursion to visit the haunts of Petrarch. The trout at the little inn are exquisite.

Arles, a river-port situated on the left bank of the principal branch of the Rhone; contains about 20,000 inhabitants. Principal hotel, *du Nord*. This town is principally celebrated for its amphitheatre and other Roman antiquities. The amphitheatre is 459 feet long and 838 wide. It has five corridors and 43 rows of seats, and was capable of holding 25,000 people. It was excavated in 1830. It was used as a fortress in the middle of the eighth century by the Saracens at the time they were expelled from the city by Charles Martel. The town is inclosed with old walls. Its streets are narrow and intricate, and houses mostly old and mean; but it has some spacious quays, and several good squares. Around the Palace Royale are a handsome town hall, the *Cathedral of St. Trophimus*. This saint was said to have been a disciple of St. Paul, and here it was the first cross was planted. The cathedral contains some very good statuary. Here also is an ancient theatre, in which was discovered the celebrated "Venus of Arles," now in the Museum of the Louvre. Arles is the entrepôt for goods passing from Marseilles and Lyons. It is also noted for being the birthplace of Constantine the Younger, and the seat of many celebrated councils. The most important was held in 814, at which the Donatists were condemned.

Marseilles, the commercial capital of France, and for a long time possessed of the most important share in the commerce of the Mediterranean. Its quays are very magnificent, and its harbor is always crowded with the shipping of Southern nations. It contains a population of 250,000 souls.

Principal hotel, and one of the best in France, is the *Grand Hôtel de Marseilles*, recently erected, and fitted up with all the comforts of which the best-class American hotels can boast; and, although every thing is first class, the prices are reasonable, and both landlords and servants polite. The hotel is situated in the most eligible and beautiful position in Marseilles (the Rue de Noailles, which is a continuation of Cannebiere), between the railroad station and the steam-boat wharf. The splendid apartments are in suits or sepa-

ately, furnished in the most approved style of luxury and comfort. In addition to the handsome bedrooms, there are beautiful drawing-rooms, lounging-rooms, reading-rooms, and bath-rooms. There is also an improvement which our American hotels might imitate with advantage, viz., on every floor, in the best position of the house, there is a public reception-room, where, if a party is traveling together, or acquaintances are made on the journey, they can meet to talk over affairs without descending to the lower floor. There is a fine table d'hôte. The proprietors have been the principal hotel-keepers in Marseilles for the last seventeen years.

Grand Hôtel des Colonies is also a first-class establishment. These are the two best kept houses in Marseilles.

Marseilles was founded by the Phœnicians 600 years before Christ, and served as a refuge for them from the vengeance of Cyrus. It soon became the entrepôt of all the surrounding countries; founded many fine colonies; was long celebrated for the cultivation of letters and arts; preserved its liberty under the Romans, and often acted as an independent republic; but it has left but few traces of its ancient wealth and grandeur. These consist of a few fragments of sculpture, and a few Greek inscriptions. The harbor is the most commercial in France, and capable of containing 1200 vessels. Its entrance, which admits only one vessel at a time, is defended by two hills, surmounted by the forts St. Jean and St. Nicolas, and the road is defended by the fortified islands Château d'If, Pomègue, and Ratoneau. The number of vessels that arrive and depart from Marseilles in the course of the year is over 25,000. The connection of Algiers to France has given a very great impetus to the prosperity of Marseilles, as it monopolizes nearly the whole of the trade of that colony. Marseilles suffered severely from the ravages of the plague in 1720. Over one half the population of the town was swept away. The scourge lasted the whole summer. It was from here St. Louis sailed with an immense fleet of galleys—all of which Marseilles furnished—on the crusade. Marseilles has been the birth-place of several very celebrated persons, among whom are M. Thiers, historian and ex-premier, son of a blacksmith; the astron-

omer Pytheas, the preacher Mascaron, and the sculptor Puget. It was united to the crown of France by Louis XI. in 1481. The public garden of Marseilles is very beautiful; by no means fail to take a drive or a walk to it. A new and magnificent museum, equal to any in Europe, will soon be finished, which will add much to the attractions of the city. New and beautiful buildings are being erected on every side, and the master mind which governs the country is seen in every direction. The principal churches are *St. Victor Chartroux* and *Nôtre-Dame de la Garde*. A few days may be well spent in seeing Marseilles.

Steamers leave Marseilles daily or weekly to nearly every port on the Mediterranean. The principal line is that of the French Messageries Imperiales Company. They have one line of steamers that sail direct to Constantinople, stopping only at Messina and Athens; one line direct to Alexandria, in Egypt, stopping at Messina and Malta; one line to Naples, stopping only at Civita Vecchia; a line to Naples, stopping at Genoa, Leghorn, and Civita Vecchia; also a line to Algiers. The company employ nearly sixty steamers, and the time is so admirably arranged that they all connect at different points. They also have a line from Alexandria, Egypt, to Constantinople, stopping at Jaffa, Beirout, Tripoli, Alexandretta, Rhodes, and Smyrna; also a line direct to Constantinople. These are decidedly the best boats, and their *table d'hôte* is excellent. The company publish a small book, giving the names of the different boats, their time of starting, and fares from all the different points, which is of incalculable benefit to the traveler; they may be obtained gratis at the Company's office in Paris or Marseilles. As the fare and time of sailing is changeable, it is bad policy to insert any time in a work of this description. The author was once kept waiting in Marseilles three days on account of following implicitly an English guide-book. If starting for Italy or the East, visit the office of the Company in Paris, ascertain the time of sailing, allowing *two days*, which is sufficient, to see Marseilles. There is a company of Italian boats which sail twice a week for the Italian ports. Persons sailing for Alexandria might take the boats

of the Peninsula and Oriental Company, which sail twice a month, touching only at Malta: they are magnificent steamers. The different companies will obtain for you the proper visés, if you have not obtained them in Paris. Be careful to attend to it the first thing after your arrival, as the officers of the Company are very particular, and you can not procure a ticket unless every thing is properly done, and your passport "*en règle*." Travelers to Spain, not wishing to return to Paris, generally take steamers from Marseilles. They leave here weekly for Barcelona, Valencia, Alicante, and Cadiz.

From Marseilles to Toulon the distance is only 36 miles. Fare, 7 f. 50 c.

Toulon is the great naval arsenal of France on the Mediterranean, and second only to Brest in the empire. It contains about 50,000 inhabitants. Principal hotel, *Croix de Malte*. It is strongly fortified, defended by a double line of bastioned fortifications, and strengthened by forts on the adjacent heights. The French consider it impregnable. Around the harbor are magazines and arsenals, ship-building docks, rope and sail works. Toulon was originally a Roman colony; it was taken by the Constable of Bourbon in 1524, and by Charles V. in 1536. It was taken by an English expedition in August, 1793, commanded by Sir Sidney Smith; but the 5000 British troops being inadequate to garrison so vast an extent of works, and the important pass of Ollioules—the only approach to the city on the west—being left unguarded, it was entered by 50,000 mad Republicans, reeking with the gore of the inhabitants of Marseilles and Lyons. Enraged that a place of so much importance should have been given up to the enemy, they massacred all who came in their way, friends or enemies. Two hundred of their friends, the Jacobins, who had gone out to meet them, shared the same fate. Six thousand unfortunate victims were murdered by order of the Committee of Public Safety, of which Robespierre was at the head, notwithstanding the French General Dugommier, and Bonaparte, who was acting under him as lieutenant, protested loudly against this wholesale massacre. Fifteen thousand of the inhabitants took advantage of the English fleet, embarking thereon. Here, at Toulon,

young Bonaparte, for the first time in command, had an opportunity of displaying his vast military genius in planning and directing the batteries on the heights of Brégaillon, Evesca, and Lambert, which positions commanded all the forts held by the enemy. A few days after they opened their fire the British and Spanish fleet were standing out to sea. In 1707, the English and Dutch fleets, and an Austrian and Sardinian army, bombarded the city, but were compelled to retire. The Musée de la Marine and the Botanical Garden—the last is outside the town—are well worth a visit.

The railway to Genoa is now finished as far as Nice. Time, from Marseilles, 6 hours. Fare, 25 f. 20 c. In about two years it will be finished all the distance, and will be unsurpassed, not only for the beauties of the country through which it will pass, but for its magnificent engineering and construction. In the mean time, the Corniche road is one of the finest and most interesting diligence roads in Europe.

Nice, which in the Greek means victory, is beautifully situated on the Mediterranean, with a fine southern aspect, protected from the chilling winds of the North by a spur of the Alps, which rises behind it like a gigantic amphitheatre. Since its annexation to France it has rapidly improved, not only in population, which now (1865) amounts to 50,000, but in every thing which tends to promote comfort and pleasure. The principal hotels, both of which are excellent, are *H. de France* and *H. Grand Bretagne*. The first, admirably conducted by Mr. Zundel, is beautifully situated on the Quay Masséna, on the Promenade Anglaise, commanding a fine view of the sea; contains reception, smoking, and reading rooms, with English and American newspapers; the proprietor and servants speak English. The *Grand Bretagne*, kept by Mr. Brizzi, has for a long time maintained its position as one of the best houses in Europe. The "Jardin des Plantes" and English promenade are immediately opposite: here the band plays twice a week during the season. It has, like the Hotel de France, to which it is contiguous, a splendid view of the sea. It has a magnificent concert and ball room. Both of these houses have fine

tables d'hôte, and both, from their position, escape the miasma arising from the drainage, to which other houses are liable.

The climate of Nice is very regular, and the temperature, even in December, is seldom below freezing-point in the middle of the night, while during the day the sun is often inconveniently warm. The sea-bathing is very good, and there are few places in Europe where the invalid had better make a winter's residence, while for families spending the winter in Europe it offers all the advantages of a capital in the matter of education; masters of languages, of music, of design, of dancing, gymnastics, etc., are numerous. There is a public library, museum, Italian opera, theatre, and numerous clubs. The city is surrounded by numerous elegant villas. Carriages and donkeys, to make the numerous excursions, are plentiful and cheap.

The city of Nice is divided into three quarters, viz., the Old Town, the Harbor, and the *Quartier de la Croix*. This last, in which is situated the principal hotels and lodgings inhabited by foreigners, is so called from a marble cross erected in 1538 to commemorate the visit of Paul III., pope of Rome, who came to reconcile Francis I. of France with the Emperor Charles V. of Germany. Immediately opposite this stands a monument to commemorate the visits of Pope Pius VII. in 1809 and 1814. Here is situated the *Public Garden* and the *Promenade Anglaise*, a very beautiful promenade facing the sea, where for three hours every afternoon may be seen all the fashions of the world, from the Empress of all the Russias downward.

The climate and waters of Nice are noted for the cure of the following complaints: Indigestion, Scrofula, Nervous Affection, Paralysis, Neuralgia, all Lymphatic Maladies, and diseases peculiar to females.

The excursions and ancient ruins in the vicinity of Nice are quite numerous. To obtain a view of the lovely situation of Nice and the surrounding country, ascend to the top of the old chateau which is situated at the back of the Old Town.

A visit should be made to the house where the Italian patriot Garibaldi was born, July 4th, 1807; it is No. 4 Quay Cassini. Masséna was also born in Nice, May 6th, 1758. No. 1 Rue de Villefranca

is the house where Napoleon I. lodged in 1794; and No. 15 Rue Droite is the palace of the Emperor Lascaris, who, when dethroned at Constantinople, fled to Nice in 1261, and resided with his daughter, who married one of the Grimaldi.

One of the most important excursions from Nice is that to *Monaco*. In fact, you might as well visit Rome and not see the pope, as Nice and not see Monaco. The kingdom of Monaco is the oldest and smallest in the world. For its age, the present prince is a descendant of the Grimaldi, of the *tenth* century, who drove the Saracens from his dominions. For its size, you can to-day shoot an arrow over it in any direction; yet it possesses a palace, ships, a harbor, a newspaper, a patron saint (whose remarkable fête takes place on the 27th of January), ramparts, cannon (?), etc.

The prince leases the most beautiful portion of his dominions to a French company, which has built a most magnificent casino and grand hotel. This company is the same which has done so much to improve Homburg and other fashionable watering-places. The hotel is modeled after the Grand Hotel of Paris, with magnificent apartments, French cooking, *table d'hôte*, and *a-la-carte*. The beautiful Bath House is situated at the port: here one has both salt and fresh water bathing, the temperature being the same during the winter as the months of June and July in Paris. The Casino is open during the *entire year*, with play-rooms, ball-rooms, dancing-rooms, and reading-rooms, with daily concerts. Steamers leave Nice several times each day; time, one hour.

Visitors, if intending to take apartments in Nice, should consult a resident physician, as the climate varies considerably in different parts of the city. One of the best is Dr. Drummond, of Glasgow, Scotland, who is justly celebrated in his profession.

Nice is also blessed with a first-rate American dentist, Chas. O. Hall, D.D.S., a graduate of the Baltimore Dental College; he has a fine practice.

Under the Hotel Grand Bretagne may be found a branch of the celebrated Watch and Jewelry Manufacturing Establishment of P. Reynaud & Co., of Geneva, noted both for the extensiveness of the business

and the beauty and value of the work. Here may be found large collections of enamel paintings, musical birds, etc., etc., at Geneva prices.

In another year the railroad will be finished through to Genoa, when this route from Paris to Italy must supersede all others. In the mean time, we must take two days if going by the Corniche road, which is one of the most interesting in Europe. An arrangement can be made with the diligence company by which you can go half the distance the first day, stopping over night at *Oneglia*, and continuing on the next day, arriving at Genoa by sunset on the second day, or you can go right through in twenty-four hours. Steamers leave Nice three times a week for Genoa, making the journey in eight hours.

Some fifteen miles from Nice, on the road to Genoa, is the town of *Mentone*, which contains some 6000 inhabitants. The principal hotel is the *d'Angleterre*, highly spoken of. This town is quite noted for the purity of its atmosphere, and is attracting much attention as a winter residence. A diligence leaves Nice for Mentone three times each day.

There is nothing of importance to be seen in any of the other towns on the way to Genoa: they are only noted for the beauty of their situations.

ROUTE No. 10.

From *Paris* to *Strasbourg*, by *Epernay*, the *Champagne Wine District*, *Châlons-sur-Marne*, and *Nancy*. Distance, 810 miles; trains daily in 10 hours. Fare, first class, 56 f.

Meaux, a town of 9000 inhabitants, 25

miles from Paris, beautifully situated on the Marne. Principal hotel, *Palais Royal*. It is a tribunal of commerce; has a commercial college, with a library of 13,000 volumes. It was taken by the English in 1520, after a siege of five months: its *Cathedral of St. Etienne* is a magnificent Gothic edifice, containing a monument of Bossuet, who was bishop of Meaux, and that of Philippe of Castile. The town does a large trade in grain and cheese.

Château Thierry, a pleasant town of 5000 inhabitants, named from the vast castle, built on a hill, by the celebrated Charles Martel, in 720, for King Thierry IV.: it is the birthplace of the poet Jean de la Fontaine, born 1621; in the public walk there is a very fine marble statue erected to his memory. The Russians were kept a long time in check here, in 1814, in attempting to cross the bridge.

Epernay, containing a population of 8000 inhabitants: it was formerly a fortified city: *Hôtel de l'Europe*. The town is kept neat and clean: it is the principal entrepôt for Champagne wines, which are kept bottled in curious vaults excavated in the sandstone on which the town is built: they contain many millions of bottles.

As we are essentially a Champagne-drinking people, it will be well to devote a few pages descriptive of the different brands of Champagne, their price, and manner of *preparation*, which we quote from Redding on Wines, the best authority:

"In 1228 Rheims wine bore a price of 10 livres only, while Beaune brought 28. In 1559, at the coronation of Francis II., Rheims wines were dearer than Burgundy; but the wines of the Lyonnais carried a still higher price. In 1561 these wines had risen in price. In 1571 there were nearly eight times increased beyond their former value. Champagne reached its present perfection and estimation about 1610, at the coronation of Louis XIII. The oldest anecdote which the French possess relative to the excellence of Rheims wine dates as far back as 1397, when Vinceslaus, king of Bohemia and the Romans, on coming to France to negotiate a treaty with Charles VI., arrived at Rheims, and having tasted the wine of Champagne, it is to be presumed for the first time, spun out his diplomatic errand to the longest possible

moment, and then gave up all that was required of him in order to prolong his stay, getting drunk on Champagne daily before dinner.

"It is said that Francis I. of France, Pope Leo X., Charles V. of Spain, and Henry VIII. of England, had each of them a vineyard at Ay, their own property, and on each vineyard a small house occupied by a superintendent. Thus the genuine article was secured by each sovereign for his own table. If this be true, it shows pretty accurately the length of time that Champagne wine has been in esteem. The vineyards on the banks of the Marne are those which possess the highest character, producing most of the wine known by the general term of Champagne in other countries. The wines are divided into those of the river and the mountain, the former being for the most part white. In a climate so far north, these and other French wines bear remarkable evidences of human industry. In the south Nature does every thing, and man is idle. In the north man is the diligent cultivator, and he is rewarded in the deserved superiority of his produce, and the estimation it justly holds.

"Champagne wines are farther divided into sparkling (*mousseux*), demi-sparkling (*demi-mousseux*), and still wines (*non mousseux*). Some are white or straw-color, others gray, others rose-color, and some red. They are of a light quality in spirit, the average of alcohol in Champagne wine in general, according to Mr. Brande, being but 12.61 per cent.

"The entire quantity of wine made in Champagne, of all kinds, varies with the season, but the average may be taken at 1,560,687 hectolitres, or 40,968,083 gallons, from 55,540 hectares, or 138,870 acres, of vines. The department of the Marne is that in which the most famous of these wines are made. There are 19,066 hectares of land devoted to the vine in the department, though some say above 20,000, and of this number 110 are situated in the arrondissement of Châlons-sur-Marne, 6856 in that of Epernay, 425 in that of St. Menes, 9029 in that of Rheims, and 2646 in that of Vitry sur Marne. The quantity of wine made in the whole department, 422,487 hectolitres, and the value about 11,235,397 francs. Of this sum, nearly four fifths in value are made in the arron-

dissements of Epernay and Rheims. Each hectare gives from 28 to 30 hectolitres. The produce has increased of late years, from the improved mode of cultivation. The quantity exported from the department is the best kind, and amounts to about 103,043 hectolitres annually; the residue is distilled or consumed by the inhabitants. The best red wines are sold in Belgium and the Rhenish provinces; the Sillery goes to Paris and to England, and the sparkling wines not only over France, but the entire civilized world. For England, this wine is made more spirituous than that for export to other countries, and it is valued here in proportion to its extreme effervescence in place of the contrary, which, as all judges of the wine allow, is best recommendatory of it. That which gently sends up the gas in sparkles is to be preferred, and the finest of all is the still *Vin du roi*. None should be purchased in France which does not cost three francs to the merchant on the spot. That of less price is good for little. The French merchants of Paris and Meaux take nearly all the wine grown in the arrondissement of Epernay.

"The vintage of 1832 gave 480,000 hectolitres, viz., 50,000 in white sparkling or still, 310,000 common red, of middling quality, and 120,000 choice red.

"The annual consumption of Champagne wine in France was estimated at 626,000 bottles in 1836, but the quantity was thought to be on the decline. The export was then reported to be, to England and the East Indies, 467,000 bottles, Germany 479,000, United States of America 400,000, Russia 280,000, and Sweden and Denmark 30,000.

"The mean price in the arrondissements of Châlons, St. Menehould, and Vitry, which are inferior kinds, is about 16 francs the hectolitre; those of Vitry bring 20 francs, St. Menehould 15, and Châlons about 12.

"Though in England most people understand by Champagne only wine that effervesces, this, as we have seen, is an error. There are many kinds of Champagne wine, but the best are those which froth slightly. They are improved in the drinking by ice, which tends to suppress the effervescence; the Sillery has no sparkle at all. Every connoisseur in wine will se-

lect wine of moderate effervescence, and such wine always carries the best price. When the glass is entirely filled with froth, on pouring out the contents of the bottle, the better qualities of the wine and spirit evaporate. The quantity of spirit in Champagne, as we have seen, is but small, and the residue is a flat, meagre fluid.

"There is an exquisite delicacy about the wines of Champagne, which is more sensible to the foreigner than that which distinguishes the richest kinds of Burgundy to the taste of the French amateur. The French have terms for distinguishing different qualities in their wines, some of which can not be translated; but the term 'delicate,' or 'fine,' as applied to the wines of Champagne, the peculiar 'aroma,' which remains in the mouth after tasting them, together with the 'bouquet,' which is understood alone of the perfume, applying to the sense of smell, are terms pretty intelligible to Englishmen who are drinkers of French wines.

"It is on the banks of the Marne that the best effervescing wines are made, or, to follow the French designation, in 'the vineyards of the river.' We have already noted the general divisions of river and mountain wines, which are of some antiquity in characterizing the wines of this part of France. The French farther divide this district or vine-ground of Rheims into four general divisions, namely, the river-vineyard district, that of the mountain of Rheims, that of the estate of St. Thierry, and that of the valleys of Norrois and Tardenois. There are, moreover, one or two other spots which do not come into these divisions; one of them is on the side of a hill, northeast of Rheims.

"The river district is situated on a calcareous declivity, open to the south, at the foot of which runs the Marne, from Bisseuil to the borders of the department of the Aisne. The chalk abounds here, mingled with stones in the uppermost soil. The vines are as closely planted as possible. On this declivity comes first in order the vine-ground of Ay, which produces on an average, year by year, about 4320 hectolitres of red wine, valued at 60 francs the hectolitre, and 3392 hectolitres of white wine, at 130; also the vineyards of Mareuil and Dizy, yielding 3220 hectolitres of red, at 40 francs, and 1970 of white wine, at

110. These are the districts which produce Champagne wines of the very first quality known. They are light and delicate, vinous, of the most agreeable taste, and preserve to a great age their virtues and effervescence. When these wines are destitute of the sparkling quality, they rival those of Sillery, as still Champagne, and are frequently preferred to Sillery, because they are lighter and more luscious. The red wines of this quarter also keep well. It yet remains to account for certain differences in wine of adjoining vineyards met with here, with apparently the same soil and exposure.

"The next vine-lands of this district in rank are those of Cumières and Hautvilliers, which yield about 7130 hectolitres of red wine of the second quality, at 50 francs. Hautvilliers was the spot where Father Perignon, a Benedictine, first introduced the mixing grapes of different qualities in making these wines. This wine resembles that of the hilly district of Rheims in lightness and delicacy, but will not keep to so great an age. In warm seasons it reaches maturity the first year. Formerly white wine made at Hautvilliers rivaled that of Ay, but of late the manufacture has ceased, in consequence of the division of the property on which the wines were produced, the greater part of the vine-lands which grew the finest qualities having got into the hands of wine-makers who have changed the quality of the wine. All the other wines of the river are common, and fetch in the market, on the average, only from 25 to 40 francs.

"The mountain or hilly district of Rheims is at the back of the preceding acclivity, and its slope is much less steep than that toward the river. The soil is of the same calcareous description. The prices, however, differ with the reputation of the vineyards. The aspect is east and north. The first vine-lands are those of Bouzy and Ambonnay, producing 2100 hectolitres, either of red or white wine at pleasure, at about 150 francs the hectolitre. Next come the vineyards of Verzenay, Sillery, Mailly, and Verzy, producing 2832 hectolitres of the same kind of wines, at 130 francs. It is here that the best red wines of Champagne are produced. They have good body, are spirituous, fine, and keep their qualities to an advanced age.

The red wines of Bouzy approach in bouquet the best wines of Burgundy.

"It is from this district that the exquisite white still Champagne, called Sillery, is produced. The vineyard is not more than fifty arpents in extent. The hill on which it stands has an eastern aspect. This wine has more body, is more spirituous than any other white Champagne wine, and is distinguished by a dry and agreeable taste. It is grown principally on the lands of Verzenay and Mailly, of the blackest grape, of which also the gray bright wine, having the complexion of crystal, is made. It is to be lamented that of late, owing to the changes of property there, they have planted white grapes, that make a very inferior wine, which will not keep half as long. The name of Sillery was given to the wine from that of the soil; after a marquis who improved it, the wine was also styled *Vin de la Maréchale*. Very little is now produced in the commune of Sillery, which covers a considerable space of ground. The grape is subjected, for making this wine, to a less pressure than for a red wine, and it is kept longer in wood than the other sorts generally are, or about three years. The quantity made differs every year, according to the orders received for it. It is chiefly manufactured for wine-merchants who buy the proper grape from the proprietors of the vineyards in proportion to the demand made on them for export. It is, perhaps, the most durable, as well as the most wholesome to drink, of all the wines of Champagne, the fermentation being more perfect than that of any other species.

"The second class of wines is generally valued at 50 francs, while there are others, such as those of Ville Dommange, which are only worth from 25 to 30 francs the hectolitre on the spot. They are made from the vineyards of Ambonnay, Ludes, Chigny, Rilly, Villers-Allerand, and Trois-Puits, and in quantity produce about 9408 hectolitres. These wines are some of them of tolerable quality, and are mostly sold to foreigners. The rest of the wines of the mountain district are ordinary wines, bringing only from 30 to 40 francs the hectolitre, and some only 15 and 20.

"The third Champagne district, or that of St. Thierry, produces 6592 hectolitres of delicate wines, bearing prices from 30

to 60 francs, and some ordinary sorts as low as 20.

"The fourth district, namely, the valley of Norrois and Tardenois, as well as that of the hill-side near Rheims, produces only common red wines, the bulk of which sell from 25 to 30 francs the hectolitre.

"In all the distinguished vineyards of Champagne, as, for example, in the river district of Ay, Mareuil, Dizy, Hautvilliers, and Cumières; and at Bouzy, Verzy, Verzenay, Mailly, in the mountain, as well as in many other of the vine-lands, they cultivate the black grape, which is called the 'Golden Plant' (*plant doré*), being a variety of the vine called *Pinet*, and red and white *Pineaux*. Crescenzo, who wrote in the thirteenth century, speaks of a vine near Milan called *Pignolus*, which was probably of the same species, especially as an ordinance of the Louvre, of the date of 1394, places the *Pinoz*, as then called, above all the common species of vine. The product of the white grape produces a very inferior wine to that from the foregoing fruit. It seems at first singular that the blackest grape should produce wine of the purest white color, or straw, but such is nevertheless the fact. The price of the vine-lands differ much. It is greatly subdivided, there are vineyards not exceeding the tenth of an arpent in size. Some productive land will not bring £40 per acre, English, on sale, while spots have been known to sell for £800, which have yielded 750 bottles to the acre. The expense of cultivation at Ay, a small town on the right bank of the Marne, a little above Epernay, remarkable for the delicacy of its wines, is from 600 f. to 900 f. per hectare. The selling price of vineyards averages 5000 francs; the highest has been 24,000; the lowest 2500. These wines are grown in a southern exposure, upon a range of chalk hills, on the mid elevation of which the best wines are produced. The number of wine proprietors in the arrondissement of Rheims is 11,903; for the whole department they are not less than 22,500. The produce may average in the districts most noted from 440 to 540 gallons, English, per acre, some producing 660. But it is well known that certain spots in this department have given 1000 gallons the English acre.

"The still wines of Epernay, both red

and white, are inferior to those which are made on the lands of Rheims. The best red wines of Epernay are those of Mardeuil, at the gates of Epernay, those of Damery, Vertus, Monthelon, Cuis, Mancy, Chavost, Moussy, Vinay, and St. Martin d'Ablois. They fetch only middling prices, from 40 to 60 f. the hectolitre. The wines of Fleury, Venteuil, Vauciennes, and Boursault, on the Marne, are only to be classed as ordinary wines of the district. Those of Ceully, Mareuil le Port, Leuvrigny, Crossy, Verneuil, and the canton of Dormans, rank as common wines from 22 f. to 30 f. on the spot. Among the lands where white wines are produced, the vineyard of Pierry, in the neighborhood of Epernay, is most esteemed. It is dry, spirituous, and will keep longer than any of the other kinds. Varying from 150 f. to 20 f., the difference in the wines may be easily conjectured.

"At Epernay, where the black grape is most cultivated, there are lands which produce wine approaching that of Ay in delicacy, in the abundance of saccharine principle, and in the fragrance of the bouquet. Though customarily arranged after the wine of Pierry, it may fairly be classed on an equality. The wines from the white grape of Cramant, Avize, Oger, and Ménil are characterized by their sweetness and liveliness, as well as by the lightness of their effervescence. To a still class, put into bottles when about ten or eleven months old, they give the name of *ptisans* of Champagne, much recommended by physicians as aperient and diuretic. The grounds of Chouilly, Cuis, Moussey, Vinay, St. Martin d'Ablois, and Grauve, as well as those of Monthelon, Mancy, and Molins, produce wine used in the fabrication of sparkling Champagne, being fit for that purpose alone.

"It is proper to explain that the wine is put into casks of 100 and 80 litres each. But white wines of Champagne are not intended for consumption at these prices in the piece; it is only to be understood of such wines as are thus preserved by the merchants at Epernay and Rheims, when, during the vintage, or for three months after, they wish to hold the stock of the growers, which it is not convenient at the moment for them to bottle, as it is the general custom among the wine-makers to

take upon themselves the expense and trouble of bottling. Thus they are enabled to dispose of a small quantity at once, if demanded, and can still wait to the end of the first year for ascertaining the whole of their stock. They suffer the less by breakage, leakage, and filling up of the bottles, and obtain a portion of the profits at once from the immediate sale of a part of their stock to the merchant. The price of a bottle of Champagne paid by the consumer, either in France or abroad, varies more according to the scarcity or abundance of the crop, and the agreement with the seller, than the difference of the quality at the place of growth. The following prices will give an idea of these variations:

"The wine of Pierry and Epernay, in a plentiful year, sells from 130 f. to 150 f.; in a medium year from 180 f. to 200 f.; in a year of scarcity from 200 f. to 250 f. the piece.

"Those of Cramant, Avize, Oger, Ménil, from 80 f. to 100 f., and from 100 f. to 200 f.

"Those of Chouilly from 60 f. to 150 f., under such circumstances.

"Those of Moussy, Vinay, St. Martin d'Ablois, Cuis, Grauve, Monthelon, Mancy, and Molins, from 50 f. to 60 f., 60 f. to 80 f. or 80 f. to 100 f.

"Sold in bottles by the grower to the merchant in gross, the waste not replaced, and bottles not filled up, 1 f. 25 c., 1 f. 50 c., 2 f. to 2 f. 50 c.; in medium years, 1 f. 30 c., 2 f., and 2 f. 50 c.; in years of scarcity, 2 f., 2 f. 50 c. to 3 f. The bottles filled and no waste, in abundant years, 1 f. 50 c., 1 f. 75 c., 2 f. 25 c., 2 f. 75 c. In years of average product, 1 f. 75 c., 2 f. 25 c., 2 f. 75 c. In years of scarcity, 2 f. 25 c., 2 f. 75 c., 3 f.

"In bottles sold by the merchant to the consumer, in years of abundance, 2 f., 2 f. 50 c., 3 f.; medium years, 3 f. 50 c.; years of scarcity, 3 f. 50 c., 4 f. 50 c., 6 f. From 3 f. to 3 f. 50 c. is the average for good quality. Some class the qualities: the *first*, from 3 f. to 4 f.; the *second*, from 2 f. 50 c. to 3 f.; the *third*, from 2 f. to 2 f. 50 c. From 10 to 20 per cent. fluctuation in price is not common. England and her colonies consume this wine largely. The annual exportation is about 2,690,000 bottles, with an increasing demand.

"In 1818 there were effervescing wines sold at from 1 f. 25 c. to 1 f. 50 c., after the

first month of bottling; but this makes nothing against the foregoing prices. These wines are of a very inferior quality, and, being sweetened or seasoned with sugar and spirit, could only answer for instant consumption. Such wines are neither sound nor wholesome, and it is probable are the same that the advertising wine-quacks of London puff off by advertisements as the best Champagne. Those who have any regard for their organs of digestion should avoid them as poison, for, though good Champagne is one of the wholesomest of wines, the bad is more than commonly pernicious.

"Some of the more respectable growers and merchants never keep any Champagne but the best quality, and never sell under 3 f., let the season be as abundant as it may. These are the best persons of whom to buy. They have always the finest stock, and, after encountering the first year's loss by breakage, they have a certain property in their cellars, which covers the return of bad seasons.

"The best red wines of Epernay are fit for consumption the second year. They gain little by being kept above two years in the wood, but in bottle they lose nothing of their good qualities for six or seven,

"The wines of Champagne, whether still or effervescing, white, gray, or rose, whether solely of black or white grapes, or of both mingled, are generally in perfection the third year of bottling. The best wines, however, gain rather than lose in delicacy for ten and even twenty years, and are often found good at the age of thirty or forty.

"It will not now be amiss to give a cursory view of the mode in which the effervescing wines of Champagne are made. By this means some idea may be formed of the care required in bringing them to a perfection, which has aided in placing them beyond all rivalry.

"The vine-crop designed for the manufacture of white Champagne is gathered with the greatest care possible. The grapes for the purest wines consist only of those from an approved species of vine. Every grape which has not acquired a perfect maturity, every rotten grape, or touched with the frost, or pricked, is rejected. In gathering or in emptying the baskets, and in the carriage to the press,

every motion that can injure the fruit is avoided, as well as the sun's action. On arriving at the press, the baskets, or whatever the grapes are carried upon, are placed in a shade in a cool spot. When the quantity is sufficient for a pressing, they are heaped, with as little motion as possible, on the press, and the bunches are very carefully arranged.

"The must is not immediately casked, but is placed in a vat, where it remains six, ten, or fifteen hours, that the dregs may deposit. When it begins to ferment it is immediately transferred to the cask.

"Perhaps there are none of the productions of the soil that require more care than the grape, to make it produce the delicious wines to perfection. In no country is the art of making wine so well understood as in France, and being a commodity which it is impossible to equal, except in a soil and temperature of exactly the same character, it is improbable that country will be excelled by any other in her staple product. An advantage of no slight moment when compared to those of her manufactures, which time may enable foreigners to equal, and in many cases to surpass. The following is an account of the process of bottling, and the treatment of the wines of Champagne before they are ready for the market.

"About Christmas, after the vintage, the fermentation being complete, the wine is racked. This is always done in dry weather, and, if possible, during frost. A month after it is racked a second time, and fined with isinglass; before it is bottled it undergoes a third racking and a second fining. There are some makers of wine who only fine it once after the second racking, and immediately bottle it, taking care that it has been well fined in the cask. Others rack it twice, but fine it at each racking. The best wines are always able to bear three rackings and two finings, and the benefit of such repetitions is found of the utmost importance afterward in managing the wine when bottled.

"The wine which is designed to effervesce, and the *ptisannes* and wines of the third pressing, are racked and fined in March and April in the cellar, out of which they are only taken in bottles. That which is designed to be still wine is not bottled at Epernay until autumn, and is

taken to the under-ground cellar in April or May. This is not the practice at Rheims with the Sillery. It has been found there the most advantageous plan to bottle the wine in the month of January, though at the risk of its imbibing the sparkling quality. In this case, and forthwith after the first racking, which is called *debourbage*, it is fined, and drawn off in ten or twelve days. Still wines are found by this means to be much improved in character.

"The great complaint against Champagne wine has been that it can not be obtained of a uniform quality. This is principally owing to its being put into small casks. The wine in every cask will not be alike, as the minutest difference in the operation of preparing it for the market will alter the quality. To remedy this evil, so justly complained of, Mumm, Geisler, & Co., at Rheims, provided tuns holding 12,000 litres each, which they imported from the Palatinate, and they found it a mode that fully obviated the evil. The strength of the bottles, and their uniform thickness for the sparkling wines, are most carefully ascertained. Every bottle with an air-bubble in the glass, or with too long or too narrow a neck, or with the least malformation—in short, with any thing which may be supposed to affect the production or retention of the effervescence, is put by for the red wine. The bottles, too, are jingled together in pairs, one against the other, and those which crack or break are carried in account against the maker.

"Some idea of the quantity of effervescing wine made in the department of the Marne, in the arrondissement of Epernay alone, is obtained from the fact that no less than 866,000 gallons have been manufactured in one year. A third was purchased by the merchants of Rheims, and at least as much more has been made in one year in this last arrondissement. In the month of March or April, after the wine designed for effervescence is made, it is put into bottles. Some begin as early as February, at the risk of exposing the wine to failure, or the bottles to more extended breakage in case they succeed. Fifteen per cent. is a common loss; sometimes it reaches much higher.

"The effervescence is owing to the carbonic acid gas produced in the process of

fermentation. This gas, being resisted in the fermentation of the white wine, scarcely begins to develop itself in the cask, but is very quickly reproduced in bottle. In this process, the saccharine and tartarous principles are decomposed. If the latter principle predominate, the wine effervesces strongly, but is weak. If the saccharine principle be considerable, and the alcohol found in sufficient quantity to limit its decomposition, the quality is good. The wines do not effervesce in uniform times. Some will do it after being in bottle fifteen days, others will demand as many months. One wine will require a change of temperature, and must be brought from the under-ground cellar to another on the surface; a third will not exhibit the desired quality until August. One kind, when patience is exhausted, and the effervescence so long expected is given up, will give it all of a sudden; another wine, standing until the following year without this action, must then be mingled with the product of a new vineyard which is known to abound in the effervescing principle, such as that of the white grapes of Avize. The effervescence of the Champagne wine, considered in all its bearings, is most uncertain and changeable, even in the hands of those best acquainted, through experience, with its management. The difference of a spot of growth; the mixture; the process, more or less careful, in the making; the casking, and the preservation in the wood; the glass of the bottles; the aspect of the cellars; the number and direction of the air-holes; the greater or less depth, and the soil in which the cellars are situated, all have a varied, and often an inexplicable influence on the phenomena of effervescence. It will not be amiss to follow up the subject farther in its details, in order that the reader may judge of the attention necessary in an operation, to a stranger apparently the least important relation to the manufacture of this delicious wine.

"The bottles must be new, having been some days preceding rinsed twice in a large quantity of water and shotted. Five workmen are required to manage them in what is called the workshop, or atelier.

"The barrel-heads are bored, and a little brass pipe inserted in them with a fine gauze strainer, to prevent the smallest sub-

stance from passing. The bottles are filled so as to allow about two inches space between the wine and the cork. This space diminishes during the time the gas is forming, and in those bottles which burst, it appears that the void is filled up entirely by the expansion of the liquid.

"The workman whose duty it is to fill the bottles passes them by his right side to the principal operator, who sits on a stool, having before him a little table covered with sheet-lead, and not higher than his knees. He takes the bottle, inspects the allowance left between the wine and the place the cork will occupy, regulates it very nicely, chooses a cork, moistens it, introduces it into the bottle, and strikes it forcibly two or three times with a wooden mallet, so smartly that it would almost be thought the bottle must be broken by the violence of the blows; but fracture is rare in the hands of an experienced workman, who has paid attention to placing his bottle solidly, and resting it with a perfectly even pressure on the bottom.

"The bottle thus corked is passed by the right hand to another workman, seated in the same manner as the foregoing, who crosses it with pack-thread, very strongly tied, and then hands it to a fourth, who has a pincers and wire by him; he wires it, twists it, and cuts the wire, and gives it to a fifth, who places the bottles on their bottoms in the form of a regular parallelogram, so that they can be counted in a moment. The daily labor for a workshop is calculated at 80 casks of 180 litres each, or a drawing of 1600 or 1700 bottles. M. Moët, of Epernay, who deals in the bottled wine, has constantly from 500,000 to 600,000 bottles in store, and sometimes not less than ten of his workshops are in full employ.

"The cellars of M. Moët, at Epernay, are in the limestone rock, and of immense extent. The piles of bottles render it a labyrinth. They rise to the height of six feet.

"The bottles are arranged in heaps (*casas*) in the lower cellars. They are carried down by means of baskets, which inclose each 25 ozier cases for the bottles; two workmen, by means of leather belts drawn through the handles, transport them. The heap or pile runs along the wall of the cellar, most commonly for its entire length.

Among the wholesale merchants slopes are prepared in cement for the piles, having gutters to carry off the wine from the broken bottles, and also reservoirs to collect it. The bottles are arranged horizontally one against the other. The lowest row has the necks turned to the wall, and the bottles placed upon laths. The bottles thus situated indicate the vacant space left between the wine and the cork, just at the spot where the bend of the bottle takes place to form the neck, by which the diminution in the void space is easily seen. Small wedges secure the first range of bottles toward the wall. All the rows are placed on laths, the corks of one row one way, and the other the reverse. The piles of bottles are thus arranged in the same manner as in English bins, but are carried to the height of five or six feet. This they call in France to heap them (*mettre en tas ou entreiller*).

"The pile is very solid, and any of the bottles with their necks to the wall can be withdrawn at pleasure, by which means they can be examined to observe if they are "up," as it is termed in England. If not they must be got into that state, let the expense amount to what it may. A bottle drawn from the heap to examine if it be in a proper state is held horizontally, when a deposition is observed, which the workmen call the *griffe*, or claw, from its branching appearance. The indications of a bottle's breaking is the disappearance of the vacancy below the cork before spoken of, by the expansion of the carbonic acid gas. It is generally in July and August that this breakage happens, and that considerable loss ensues. In ordinary cases, indeed, from four to ten per cent. is the amount. Sometimes, however, it amounts to thirty or forty per cent. It is very remarkable, too, such is the uncertainty of the process, that of two piles in the same part of the cellar, of the very same wine, not a bottle shall be left of one, while the other remains without effervescence at all. A current of fresh air will frequently make the wine develop its effervescence furiously. The proprietor of the wines is every year placed in the alternative of suffering great loss by breakage, or is put to great expense in making wine effervesce that will not naturally develop itself. Of the two evils he prefers submitting to

breakage from too great effervescence, rather than be put to the trouble and expense of correcting the inertness of the liquid. If the breakage be not more than eight or ten per cent. the owner does not trouble himself further about it. If it become more serious, he has the pile taken down, and the bottles placed upright on their bottoms for a time, which is longer or shorter, as he judges most advisable. This makes the quality of one bottle of wine somewhat different from another. Sometimes he removes it into a deeper cellar, or finally uncorks it, to disengage the over-abundant gas, and to re-establish the void under the cork. This last operation is naturally expensive.

"It happens that when the gas develops itself with furious rapidity, the wine is wasted in large quantities, and it is difficult to save any portion of it. Even that which is least deteriorated is of bad quality. The piles, as before observed, are longitudinal, and are parallel to each other, with a very small space between each pile. The daily breakage, before it reaches its fullest extent, will be in one day perhaps five bottles, another ten, the next fifteen. Those piles which may have the smallest number broken still fly day by day among the mass, and scatter their contents upon the sound bottles. Sometimes a fragment of a bottle is left which contains a good proportion of its contents. In a short time this becomes acid from fermentation, and finally putrid; during the continuance of the breakage, the broken bottles which lie higher in the pile mingle their contents with what is spoiled, resting in the fragments beneath. The overflow runs together into gutters in the floor. When there are many of these accidents, the air of the cellar becomes foul, and charged with new principles of fermentation, which tend to increase the loss. Some merchants throw water over the piles of bottles two or three times a week during the period of breakage to correct the evil. The workmen are obliged to enter the cellars with wire masks, to guard against the fragments of glass when the breakage is frequent, as in the month of August, when the fragments are often projected with considerable force.

"The breakage ceases in the month of September, and in October they 'lift the

pile,' as they style it, which is done simply by taking the bottles down, one and one, putting aside the broken ones, and setting on their bottoms those which appear, in spite of the cork and sealing, which are entire, to have stirred a little, upon examining the vacant space in the neck. Bottles are sometimes found in this state to have diminished in quantity to the amount of one half by evaporation. This loss must be replaced. In the other bottles there is observed a deposition which it is necessary to remove. For this latter purpose, the bottles are first placed in an inclined position of about 25° , and, without removing them, a shake is given to each twice or thrice a day, to detach the sediment. Planks, having holes in them for the necks of the bottles, are placed in the cellar to receive them, thus slopingly, three or four thousand together. For ten or fifteen days they are submitted to the before-mentioned agitation, which is managed by the workmen with great dexterity, so as to place all the deposition in the neck, next to the cork, and leave the wine perfectly limpid. Each bottle is then taken by the bottom, kept carefully in its reversed position, and, the wire and twine being broken, the bottle resting between the workman's knees, the cork is dexterously withdrawn, so as to admit an explosion of the gas, which carries the deposition with it. An index is then introduced into the bottle, to measure the height to which the wine shall ascend, and the deficiency is immediately made good with wine that has before undergone a similar operation. As it was by no means an easy task to do this, from the evaporation of the gas while the bottle was open, an instrument has been invented, and is every where used for the purpose, which it is not necessary to describe here. The bottle is then a second time corked and wired.

"The wine is now ready to be sent away by the maker. The bottles are arranged in a pile, as before; but if they remain any time longer in the cellar, they are uncorked, and submitted to a second disengagement (*degagement*) of the deposition, and sometimes to a third, for it is a strict rule never to send Champagne out of the maker's hand without such an operation about fifteen days preceding its removal. If this were not done, the deposit

would affect the clearness of the wine in the act of transporting it. Thus the process, to the last moment the wine remains in the maker's hands, is troublesome and expensive. Sometimes, too, in the second year of its age, the wine will break the bottles, though such breakage will be very limited, it generally remaining tolerably quiet.

"The non-effervescing wines, if they are of the white species, are all submitted to the operation of uncorking and clearing, at least once, before being sent out of the maker's hands.

"The white wines of Champagne do not admit of being mixed with any but those of their own growth. The wines of Ay are sometimes mixed with those of Cra-mant, Avize, Oger, and M  nil, to produce the gas more favorably; and the makers in those places have recourse to that of Ay for a similar purpose, from its abounding in the saccharine principle. When mixtures take place in some districts they are made simply to meet the taste of the consumer. Wines that would please a Parisian palate would not be drunk at Frankfort. These mixtures are called assortments. They take place in the first making of the wine, by purchases from other growths; it is done very soon after the wine is made. For the purpose of bringing wine to perfection in this way, many makers have their cellar-vats, denominated *foudres*, which will contain from 30 to 100 hectolitres each.

"Mixtures are not often made of the effervescing wines. They generally remain the pure production of the spots the names of which they bear.

"The red wines are differently assorted. The maker often mingles the productions of his best wines together. The dealer in the white wines, who happens to be the proprietor of vineyards, buys red wines of the third class, strong in color and pure in taste, which he mingles with his wines of the fourth and fifth of his white pressings, thus ameliorating them. Experience teaches the maker of red wines, two or three years in wood and weak in quality, that it is a useful custom to mingle with each piece ten or twelve litres of very generous wine from the South, which improves them and adds to their body.

"The gray Champagne wine is obtain-

ed by treading the grapes for a quarter of an hour before they are submitted to the press. A rose-colored wine is obtained by continuing this process a longer period; but in the arrondissement of Rheims the rose-colored wines are the only ones of the second quality, lightly tinged with a small quantity of very strong red wine, or with a few drops of liquor made at Fismes from elder-berries. It is needless to say that both the taste and quality of the wine are injured by this mixture. Indeed, no one who knows what the wines are at all would drink rose-colored Champagne if he could obtain the other kinds.

"In Haut-Marne a rose-colored wine is made, called *toçanne* in the country. The must is racked after being twenty-four hours in the vat. White wine is also made there with the red grape, which is pressed without treading, and the must thrown into the vat. The *pineau* plant is used. The wine made at Montsaugéon will keep many years in bottle. The price of the best kind is thirty-five francs the hectolitre.

"The red wines of Champagne are little known in England and the United States. Verzy, Verzenay, Mailly, and St. Basle, near Rheims, produce what are called the mountain wines. They are of excellent quality, and the wines of Bouzy, in particular, are distinguished by great delicacy of flavor. The red wines of Clos de St. Thierry, a league from Rheims, is of a quality between Burgundy and Champagne, and is very highly esteemed by the connoisseur. The price is from thirty to sixty francs the hectolitre. Aubigny produces a delicate red wine, and Montsaugéon a red wine which keeps well for forty years, though of a very delicate quality.

"It is useless here to particularize every variety of wine produced in Champagne. Some classes are too meagre to attract the attention of foreigners, while others will not bear exportation. It suffices to remark that in no other spot on the globe is the art of making wine of such a delicate flavor so well understood; and that the great pains taken, and the labor requisite to bring it to perfection, added to the loss in the process of effervescence, and not the scarcity of the grape, as some pretend, are the causes of the high prices of the wines in comparison with other sorts.

In truth, they are an article of very highly finished manufacture."

In Epernay, in the same street, and immediately opposite the house where Napoleon slept the night preceding the great battle of Montmirail, lives M. Moët, one of the largest wine-merchants in the world. His cellars run under the streets, and generally contain five or six thousand pipes.

From Epernay there are trains running daily to the ancient city of *Rheims*, which contains a population of 50,000 inhabitants. Principal hotel, the *Lion d'Or*. Rheims is noted not only for being the entrepôt for the world-renowned wines of Champagne, but for being the city where nearly all the kings of France have been crowned from the time of Philip Augustus. It acquired this honor on account of its being the depository where the *Sainte Ampoule* or holy oil was kept. Tradition says that at the time St. Remy was about to baptize Clovis, a dove flew down from heaven with a flask of oil. Although this was at the commencement of the 6th century, it contained oil sufficient to last till the beginning of the 19th, when it was broken to pieces by a Revolutionist named Ruhl. Notwithstanding this fact, it was resuscitated, and appeared again at the coronation of Charles X. Rheims retains hardly any remains of antiquity, if we except the Roman gates, *Porta Martis* and *Porta Cereris*. The Abbey Church of *St. Remi*, founded by Clovis in the middle of the 6th century, and the *Cathedral*, which dates from the middle of the 13th, are well worth seeing. The last stands second to none north of the Alps. It was designed by Robert de Courcy; is 466 feet long by 121 in height, and contains many statues and monuments. One of the most important ceremonies that ever occurred within its noble walls was the coronation of Charles VII., which event was consummated through the enthusiasm of Joan of Arc. She stood by the side of the king while he was being anointed, with her ever-memorable banner unfurled in her hand, the spectators gazing in wonder and astonishment. Rheims was taken by the Russians in 1814, but they were soon repulsed with great slaughter by Napoleon. Colbert, minister of Louis XIV., was born here. Ruinart, pere and fils, is the most responsible wine-house of Rheims, and C. Malletta & Co., New York, are their sole agents.

Chalon-sur-Marne, containing a population of 15,000 inhabitants. Principal hotel, *de la Haute Mère Dieu*. It is noted for containing the largest wine-cellars in France. Its Champagne trade makes it still quite popular, although it is not as much so as in years gone by. The cathedral, which so narrowly escaped being almost entirely destroyed by fire in the year 1668, is now a specimen of both modern and ancient architecture. The church of *Nôtre Dame* is decidedly the finest church here. It contains various monuments, and specimens of glass painted three centuries ago. In 1798 mass was performed almost constantly in the choir during the dedication of the nave to the Goddess of Reason. The *Promenade du Jard* is situated on the banks of the Marne, and is planted with ash-trees numbering about 2000. The cavalry barracks are noted for being very extensive. The immense Champagne cellars belonging to M. Jacqueson contain, as an ordinary thing, something like 4,000,000 of bottles. Before the wine is properly cleared and fit for use, each bottle is passed about two hundred times through the workman's hands.

Loaded wagons pass through the excavations in the chalk rock, the galleries of which are *six miles* in length.

Nancy.—Principal hotel, *Hôtel de France*. It contains a population of about 41,000 inhabitants. It is generally thought a very pretty town; is clean and neat, its streets are wide, and its buildings very regular. Many of the public buildings are very fine, among which are the *Hôtel de Ville*, *Evêche*, and *Theatre*; these are among the fine buildings which surround the *Place Royal*. Two handsome fountains and a statue of Stanislas, ex-king of Poland, are among the attractive objects. The king resided in Nancy many years after abdicating the throne of Poland in 1785, and remained until his death, which took place in 1766. The triumphal arch, considered very handsome, was erected in honor of the Dauphin's birth, and to celebrate the victories of France and her alliance with the United States. The paintings contained in the *Musée de la Ville* are by a native of Nancy, *Isabey*. A specimen of the flamboyant Gothic architecture stands in the Grand Rue, and is known as the *Palace of the Dukes of Lorraine*. The Church of *N. D.*

de Bon Secours contains the tomb of Stanislas, who was accidentally burned to death by his clothes taking fire. It also contains the tomb of his queen. In the Church of the *Cordeliers* are tombs of Cardinal de Vaudémot, Philippa of Gueldres, considered fine specimens of art. We also find the *Chapelle Ducale a Rotonde*, erected for the Dukes of Lorraine, and intended for a funeral chapel. During the Revolution the coffins were removed and thrown into the public cemetery, and a warehouse represented where the chapel once had been. The Church of *St. Evere* has become old and is very much altered. The Last Supper in bas-relief may be seen behind the altar. One hundred men were hung in the tower out of pure revenge for the death of *Suffron du Bachier*, who was put to death by Charles the Bold: the one hundred were compelled to suffer in consequence of being his officers. The Gate of *St. Jean* leads to the *Croix du Duc de Bourgogne*. It was near this spot the body of Charles the Bold, perfectly lifeless, was found in a pond, and a statue was erected in memory of the event. Nancy is particularly noted for its manufacture of "plumetus" embroidery, one half of the entire population being employed upon it.

A short distance from Nancy we pass the ancient town of *Luneville*, containing a population of 10,000 inhabitants, celebrated only for being the place where the treaty of peace between France and Austria was signed in 1801, and where Francis, duke of Lorraine, was born: he married Maria Theresa, and became founder of the imperial house of Austria. It contains one of the principal cavalry barracks in France.

Strasbourg, the chief city in the department *du bas Rhin*, contains nearly 70,000 inhabitants. The principal hotel, and one of the best in France, is *Hôtel de Paris*. Strasbourg, although belonging to France, is essentially a German town, both in appearance, and in the language and costume of the lower orders, few of whom speak French, although it is taught in all the public schools. It is situated about 1½ miles from the Rhine, which is crossed here by a bridge of boats: it was besieged and taken by Louis XIV. in 1681, since which time it has belonged to the French. It is considered one of the strongest for-

trasses in France. In addition to its fortifications, there are sluices constructed by Vauban, which, when opened, will flood the country for miles around. The arsenal contains 1000 pieces of cannon, and arms for 150,000 men. The gates of Strasbourg are closed at 10 o'clock in summer and 8 o'clock in winter, but travelers are generally admitted at all times.

The principal object of interest, and the one to which travelers first resort after their arrival, is the *Cathedral* or *Munster*. This masterpiece of architecture is the work of Erwin of Steinbach, and continued after his death by his son and daughter Sabina: it was begun in 1277, and finished in 1601; John Hultz, of Cologne, completed the work. Its spire is remarkable for being the *highest in the world*, standing 468 feet above the level of the cathedral floor: it is 25 feet higher than the Pyramid of Cheops at Cairo, although the pyramid must have been about the same height, but has been worn away by the action of the atmosphere, the surface of its top being now about 15 feet in diameter. The view from the top of the spire is most grand: the windings of the Rhine, the Vosges Mountains of France, and the Black Forest of Germany, the scene of so many historical romances. A bird's-eye view of the whole panorama will well reward the adventurous sight-seer; adventurous because the ascent can not be made without some danger, and requires considerable nerve and steadiness of head. The stonework is so very open that, in case of a sudden attack of giddiness or the slipping of the foot, the body might pass through; there have been several such cases. Two thirds of the way up there is a watchman's station, where persons live to keep a lookout for fires: here the visitors' register is kept, and you can purchase prints, plans, and books descriptive of the cathedral. The interior is rich in stained glass, but the most remarkable object of interest it contains is its world-renowned clock, invented 300 years ago. It would require a volume to describe it. When you visit it, be particular to be present at 12 o'clock precisely, as that is the only time during the twelve hours when the cock crows, and all the images, puppets, etc., are set in motion.

The church of *St. Thomas* should be vis-

ited for the purpose of examining the monument of Marshal Saxe by Pigalle, erected to the memory of that hero by his sovereign, Louis XV. It is considered one of the finest efforts of the chisel. This church also contains two bodies in glass cases, said to be those of the Count of Nassau and his daughter; the flesh and clothes have been preserved in their present state for over 400 years. The *Public Library*, which contains over 100,000 volumes, is rich in its collection of early efforts in the art of printing, among which are Metelin's Bible, printed in 1466, and Cicero, printed by Faust in 1465. Guttenberg, to whom a statue by David has been erected on Place Guttenberg, made his first attempt at printing here in 1485. On the site of the present Prefecture, in the middle of the 14th century, 2000 Jews were burned to death, accused of having poisoned the fountains and wells, which gave rise to the plague which at that time desolated the city.

Strasbourg is noted for the celebrated *Pâté de fois gras*, made from the liver of geese. They are fed in such a manner that the liver grows to an unnatural size; it often weighs three pounds when the goose is killed.

Steamers descend the Rhine daily to Mayence in ten hours. Omnibuses convey you to the railway station at Kehl, where your passport and baggage is examined. From thence to Baden-Baden the time is four hours.

ROUTE No. 11.

From Paris to Cologne, by Compiègne, St. Quentin, Charleroi, Namur, Liege, and Aix-la-Chapelle. Trains daily: time 12 hours. Fare, first class, 59 f.; second, 48 f. You change cars at Charleroi for Brussels. This is the quickest and most direct route for Belgium and Holland.

Compiègne, beautifully situated on the banks of the Oise, contains 10,000 inhabitants. Hotels, *La Cloche* and *Soleil d'Or*. This town is noted for its being one of the favorite residences of the French kings. Its forest occupies an area of over 80,000 acres. The Royal Palace is magnificently furnished, and contains some very fine pictures and statuary. It was erected by Louis XV., but was thoroughly renovated and additions made by Napoleon, who here

received his bride, Maria Louise. Compiègne was once a fortified town, but is no longer. It was endeavoring to enter the town gate, after having made a sally on the besiegers, that Joan of Arc was taken prisoner, and handed over to John of Luxembourg, who sold her to the English. The *Tour de la Pucelle* marks the spot. A most lovely excursion may be made to the pretty village of *Pierrefonds*, distance 6 miles; it is one of the most agreeable and quiet retreats in France, and contains the ruins of an ancient castle.

Noyon, a town of 7000 inhabitants, contains a fine old cathedral of the 12th century, but is principally noted for being the birthplace of John Calvin, the great reformer; he was the son of a notary of Noyon.

From here you can take a diligence to visit the state prison of *Ham*, rendered famous by its being the place where the present Emperor of France was confined for six years. We have described the circumstance in his biography. The walls are 86 feet thick, and the donjon 100 high; strangers are not admitted.

St. Quentin contains 27,000 inhabitants. *Hôtel du Cygne* the best. It is a manufacturing town, prettily situated on the banks of the Somme. The principal manufacture is that of linen cloths. The cathedral is one of the finest in northern France. *St. Quentin* is celebrated for the great battle fought between the French and Spanish troops in 1557. Queen Mary having dispatched a large force, under the command of the Earl of Pembroke, to assist her husband, Philip II., the town was carried after the eleventh assault; the inhabitants were treated with great cruelty for the vigorous defense they had made.

Cambrai, a manufacturing town of 20,000 inhabitants, situated on the Scheldt. *Hôtel de l'Europe*. Archbishop Fénelon, author of "*Telemachus*," was buried here. His coffin was torn from the grave by the demons of the Revolution, and melted to make bullets. There is a very fine monument erected to his memory in the new church, built on the site of the old cathedral, which was razed to the ground by the Revolutionists. The article known in England and the United States as "*cambric*" is named from this town, being manufactured here. Cambrai was taken by the

English in 1815. It is noted also for the treaty of peace signed here between Charles V. and Francis I.; also for the *League* concocted against the Republic of Venice.

Previous to our arriving at Charleroi, we pass the *Jeumont* station, where baggage is examined coming from Belgium; the next station is *Esqueline*, where baggage and passports are examined going to Belgium.

Charleroi, the first Belgian fortress on the line of defense toward France; population, including suburbs, 20,000. It is one of the busiest and most thriving places in Belgium. The coal-fields in the vicinity employ over 10,000 men; 7000 are employed making nails; and the glass-works are the largest in Belgium. Coal, foundries, furnaces, and smoke surround you in every direction. Charleroi was founded by Charles II. of Spain, and named after him. Its fortifications were destroyed by the French in 1795, but restored in 1816 by the Duke of Wellington.

Namur, the Sheffield of Belgium, contains 24,000 inhabitants. *Hôtel de Holland* best. It is beautifully situated at the junction of the Sambre and Meuse, but contains few objects of interest to attract the notice of travelers. Should they stop, the fortifications and citadel are well worth a visit, as is the handsome Cathedral of *St. Aubin*. It contains the mausoleum of Don John of Austria, the hero and conqueror of Lepanto.

Liege, situated at the junction of the Ourthe and Meuse, contains over 80,000 inhabitants. It has several good hotels, among which are *H. de Bellevue*, *H. de l'Europe*, and *H. d'Angleterre*. Every thing in and about Liege proclaims it a manufacturing city. It is the Pittsburg of Belgium. Foremost among its manufactures are fire-arms, over 500,000 being yearly made here. It contains also a royal cannon foundry, manufactures of spinning-machines and cutlery. Liege was anciently an imperial free city, governed by bishops, who held the rank of independent princes, from the 10th century down to the French invasion of 1794. Although there are still some twenty churches remaining, the number was four times as great in the middle of the 16th century. The principal religious edifice is the *Cathedral*, which dates back to the 10th century. It con-

tains some very good paintings. The carving of the oaken pulpit is very magnificently executed. The Church of *St. Jacques* is most elaborately painted and gilt, and its painted glass is considered the very perfection of the art. The *Palais de Justice*, formerly the bishop's palace, erected in the early part of the 16th century by Bishop Erard de la Marck, a descendant of Sir Walter Scott's William de la Marck, who figures in his "Quentin Durward," the scene of which is laid at Liege. The watch-tower that rises above the *Palais* is now used as a prison. The University, a very beautiful edifice, erected in 1817, contains a Museum, in which is stored a fine collection of fossil forms found in the neighborhood. There is also a fine botanical garden attached. Outside the walls, in the midst of very elegant grounds, there is a casino, in which balls are given. Strangers are freely admitted. We would strongly recommend the traveler, if he have not read *Quentin Durward*, to do so ere he visits Liege, and when in the bishop's palace he may recognize much in Sir Walter Scott's novel. It is asserted by some writers that Sir Walter never visited Liege, but it seems hard to reconcile that statement with his very accurate descriptions.

A short distance to the right of Liege is the watering-place of *Spa*, near the Prussian frontier. It was at one time the first watering-place of Europe, but sadly run down in quality, Baden-Baden, Wiesbaden, and Ems having superseded it. Still, it is well worth an excursion. The number of permanent inhabitants is about 4500. Principal hotels, *H. d'Orange*, *H. de Flandre*, *H. de Bellevue*, *H. de York*, *H. de Pays-Bas*. Prices, as a general thing, average low. Table d'hôte, 8½ f.; fair room, 8 f.; breakfast, 2 f.—about \$1 70 per day.

The water of *Spa* is considered efficacious in cases of bilious and nervous disorders. Its medicinal properties consist in the admixture of iron, salt, and carbonic acid. The principal spring is called the *Pouhon*. It is situated under a very pretty colonnade in the centre of the town. Visitors repair to this spring as early in the morning as 6 o'clock, take their first drink, then promenade backward and forward, drinking every ten minutes, until 9 o'clock; in the mean time a

band discourses most eloquent music. They then return to their hotel, dress for breakfast, after which time the terrible *Redoute* opens. This is the principal gambling-house. It includes also a café-room, theatre, and ballroom. The rooms are open to every person, and nearly every person enjoys the privilege. The visitor is not expected to play unless he wishes, and not one half of them do; yet many persons throw down a Napoleon, and lose or win it, that would be horrified at entering a gambling-room in his own country. The Bishop of Liege was the former owner, or at least a partner, in the gambling-houses of *Spa*, and derived from them a large revenue. The play is fair, a liberal percentage being in favor of the banks. Those who do not wish to play or look on take pony rides to the other springs, some distance from the town. The price of a pony for the trip is 8 f.; for the whole day, 6 f.; for a carriage to the springs, 8 f. There are horse-races in August, and hounds are kept. There are several fine promenades in and about the town.

Eight miles from *Spa* is the ruined castle of *les Quatre Fils Aymon*, the former residence of "the Boar of Ardennes," William de la Marck, one of Sir Walter Scott's characters in *Quentin Durward*, who slew the Archbishop of Liege. *Spa* is celebrated for the manufacture of wooden toys.

Verviers, a town of 80,000 inhabitants, contains nothing but weavers and dyers; 45,000 in the town and suburbs are employed in making the cloth of *Verviers*, \$20,000,000 in value being manufactured here annually. The traveler is detained at the station a considerable time, to examine baggage preparatory to entering Prussia. At *Aix-la-Chapelle* the passports are examined.

Aix-la-Chapelle (in Rhenish Prussia), the birthplace of Charlemagne, is a city of 60,000 inhabitants. It is well supplied with good hotels, chief among which are *Nuellen's Hotel*, *H. Grand Monarque*, *H. d'Empereur*, and *Couronne Impériale*: rates about the same as *Spa*.

Aix-la-Chapelle was named after "the chapel" erected by Charlemagne. It stood on the site of the present cathedral or minster, and was intended as a place of burial for himself and descendants. It was consecrated by Pope Leo III., assist-

ed by 865 bishops and archbishops. The church was destroyed by the Normans in the 10th century. The present edifice, however, is one of the oldest in Europe, and is unequalled in the number and value of the relics it contains, some of which are only shown once in seven years, when hundreds of thousands of infatuated mortals make pilgrimages to see them. They were presented to Charlemagne by the Grand Patriarch of Jerusalem. They consist of the swaddling-clothes in which the Savior was wrapped, the scarf he wore at the Crucifixion spotted with blood, a cotton robe worn by the Virgin at the Nativity, and the cloth on which the head of John the Baptist was laid. These, with numerous presents of great value presented by different German emperors, are deposited in a silver vase of great cost, and, as we before remarked, are shown only every seven years: 1860 was the last time.

There are also numerous other relics, considered not of as much importance, but guarded with jealous care. It requires a fee of one dollar to make the guardian expose them; the principal of which are, a locket of the Virgin's hair, and a piece of the true cross, both of which Charlemagne wore round his neck when he died and in the grave; the leathern girdle of Christ; the bones of St. Stephen; the cord which bound the rod which smote the Savior; a piece of Aaron's rod, and the arm-bone of the Emperor Charlemagne. All the emperors and empresses of Germany for over 700 years swore on these relics at their coronation. Under the centre of the dome is a slab of marble, on which are inscribed the words "*Carlomagno*," pointing out the position of his tomb. A full mass is chanted in the Cathedral every Sunday at 10 o'clock A.M.

The *Hôtel de Ville* is an imposing building of the 14th century, standing on the site of the palace where Charlemagne was born. It is particularly celebrated for

the congresses held there—that of 1748, when a general peace was signed by all the crowned heads of Europe, and that of 1818, when the Emperors of Russia and Austria, and the King of Prussia, in addition to deputies from Louis XVIII. and George IV., here assembled. After this Congress, Aix-la-Chapelle, which had been annexed by Napoleon, was ceded to the King of Prussia, in whose possession it has since remained. In the centre of the market-place stands a fine bronze equestrian figure of Charlemagne.

The springs of Aix are celebrated for their efficacy in the cure of rheumatism, gout, and cutaneous diseases. The temperature is 180° F. At the fountain of Elisa there is a café, drinking-room, and restaurant. A band plays from 7 to 8 o'clock, and the process of time-killing is much the same as that described at Spa, with the exception of the gambling, which was prohibited here in 1854. The *Kurhaus*, at which place weekly balls are given, is a splendid suite of rooms. For the accommodation of visitors, there is a reading-room supplied with reviews, and all the magazines and foreign newspapers, for the use of which visitors remaining any length of time pay a small monthly subscription fee.

The manufactures of Aix are very extensive, in proportion to the population of the town, chief among which is the manufacture of cloth, steam-engines and spinning-machinery, looking-glasses and embroidery.

Borcette, a small town some three miles distant, is more retired, and less expensive for persons taking the waters.

We now arrive at *Cologne*, which will be described in our tour of the Rhine. Here we conclude Tour No. 11. Returning from Cologne to Paris, we commence Tour No. 12, from Paris through Belgium, Holland, Prussia, Austria, to Italy ending at Genoa.

BELGIUM.

HISTORY.

[BELGIUM.]

HISTORY.

ROUTE No. 12.

From Paris to Vienna, via Charlerois, Brussels, Antwerp, Rotterdam, the Hague, Amsterdam, Minden, Hanover, Brunswick, Berlin, Dresden, and Prague; from Prague to Vienna, Trieste, Venice, Padua, Vicenza, Verona, Brescia, Bergamo, Milan to Genoa.

From Paris to Charlerois is described in Route 11. Having now entered the kingdom of *Belgium*, we shall devote a few pages to a description of the history, manners and customs, and resources of that kingdom:

BELGIUM is situated between France and Holland, and has been established since the separation of its provinces from those of Holland by the Revolution of 1830. Its territory is small compared with that of the great European states, being only about one eighth of that of Great Britain, while its population but little exceeds four millions. However, the important position the country has occupied in the political, military, commercial, and agricultural history of Europe—its former celebrity in manufactures and the fine arts, and its present rapid progress in every industrial pursuit and social improvement, give it a peculiar interest. Its climate is less chilly and damp, and more favorable to health than that of Holland; but it is certainly humid compared with France and Germany, and may be considered very similar to that of England, except that it is still subject to more frequent variations, with a tendency to excess.

During the time of Cæsar, the natives of Belgium were considered the least civilized and most courageous of all the Gallic nations. They had cities surrounded by lofty stone walls and fortified gates, requiring the use of the Roman battering-rams and moving towers. Their armies contained troops of cavalry. The country produced supplies of corn, and abundant herds of cattle. The people consisted of two classes, chiefs and slaves. Druidism from Britain was universally predominant, Flanders was occupied by the Menapii and Morini, Brabant by the Aduatici, Hainault and Namur by the Nervii (who ex-

called in desperate courage), and Luxemburg and Limburg by the Eburones, etc. In the great confederacy of these clans against the Romans, they levied about 120,000 fighting men, 60,000 of whom were reduced by Cæsar to 500 in his battle with the Nervii near Namur, and of the Aduatici he sold 53,000 for slaves on taking the town of Tongres. In stature and bulk they surpassed the Romans, whom they fiercely encountered, and nearly destroyed Cæsar's army of the best disciplined troops in the world.

The highland tribes soon became amalgamated with their Roman conquerors, adopted their manners and language, and, during the long dominion of Rome in those regions, they served in her armies, and were greatly distinguished for their intrepidity; so that many of Cæsar's subsequent victories, especially that of Pharsalia, were decided by the cavalry and light infantry of Belgium. The lowland people, on the contrary, continued faithful to their ancient manners, customs, and language, and sought only to secure national independence by maritime commerce and agricultural industry. Pliny, who speaks from personal observation, says that, in his time, their fruits were abundant and excellent.

In the 3d, 4th, and 5th centuries, the character of the Belgic population was greatly changed by successive invasions of Salian Franks from the North, whose progress westward terminated in the establishment of the Frankish, or French empire in Gaul, and under whose dominion the ancient inhabitants of the Ardennes were either destroyed or reduced to slavery.

Christianity was introduced, and monasteries were founded in the immense forests and solitudes of the higher country, where the French nobles visited only for the sake of hunting bears. The maritime lowland descendants of the Menapii, now blended with Saxons and Frisians, and known by the name of Flemings, continued to prosper in commerce and agriculture.

In the time of Charlemagne, A.D. 800, the physical state of the country had become much improved. In the west embankments were raised against the en-

croachments of the sea, and in the east large tracts of forest were cleared; but the fierce and valiant warriors, who formerly occupied the soil, were succeeded by an abject race of serfs, who cultivated the domains of haughty lords and imperious priests. The clergy enjoyed immense possessions: 14,000 families of vassals belonged to the single abbey of Nivelles, and the income of the abbey of Alore exceeded 1,800,000 dollars.

The Flemings formed associations called *Gilden* (the English guilds) for protection against the despotic violence of the Franks, as well as for social assistance. These were the origin of all the ancient municipal corporations, and within a century after the time of Charlemagne Flanders was covered with corporate towns. At the end of the 9th century, the Normans, that is, rapacious inhabitants of Denmark, Sweden, and Norway, commenced a series of piratical irruptions into Belgium, and continued to plunder and devastate the whole country during 150 years.

In 1070 Flemish maritime commerce had made great progress with Spain and England, from whence wool was largely imported. Woolen stuffs and herring-fishery were the principal sources of wealth, with corn, salt, and jewelry.

The men of Flanders were so highly reputed for martial spirit, that many foreign sovereigns obtained them to form their best troops. They constituted an important part of the Norman army in the conquest of England; and a Flemish princess, daughter of Baldwin, count of Flanders, and wife of William the Conqueror, embroidered with her own hands the celebrated tapestry of Bayeux, which represents the whole history of that event.

The country had long been divided into provinces, belonging to different families, and governed by different laws. Hence the counties or earldoms of Flanders, Namur, and Hainault; the duchies of Brabant, Limbourg, and Luxembourg; the principality of Liege; the marquise of Antwerp; and the seigniory of Mechlin.

At the end of the 11th century, when all the states except Flanders were reduced by the fierce quarrels of the feudal lords and prince bishops to a cheerless waste of bondage, the fanatical frenzy of the Crusades induced many of the nobles to part

with lands, and to grant great privileges and political powers in order to obtain the means of equipping armies to fight the Saracen. Their wealthy vassals, the Flemish burghers, were thus enabled to purchase independence and a jurisdiction of their own. They consequently formed themselves into communes, elected bailiffs, directed their own affairs, and built magnificent town halls, with huge belfries, as temples and trophies of their liberties.

The people, conscious of their power, gradually extorted from their rulers so many concessions that the provinces formed, in reality, a democracy, and were only nominally subject to the monarch of France and his nobles.

When the rest of Europe was subject to despotism, the court of the Counts of Flanders was the chosen residence of liberty, civilization, and useful knowledge; and when the ships of other nations scarcely ventured beyond the sight of land, those of the Flemish merchant traversed the ocean, and Bruges and Antwerp possessed all the commerce and wealth of the north of Europe.

In this state the provinces long continued, until they came under the dominion of the Duke of Burgundy, about the middle of the 15th century. Previous to this event we find only disconnected duchies, counties, lordships, and towns, with innumerable rights, claims, and privileges, advanced and enforced now by subjects and vassals against each other or against their lords, and now by lord and vassal against the monarch, without the expression of any collective idea of Belgium as a nation.

Under the Burgundian dynasty the commercial and manufacturing towns of the Low Country enjoyed a remarkable prosperity. The famous Order of the Golden Fleece was instituted in 1430, and, before the end of the 15th century, the city of Ypres had 4000 looms, and the city of Ghent 50,000 weavers.

Bruges and Antwerp were the great marts of the commercial world, and contained about 200,000 inhabitants. In the Flemish court of the Duke of Burgundy, named Philip the Good, about 1455, luxurious living was carried to a foolish and vicious excess. The wealthy were clad in gorgeous velvets, satins, and jewelry, and

their banquets were given with almost incredible splendor. This luxury produced depravity and crime to such an extent that in one year 1400 murders were committed in Ghent in the gambling-houses and other resorts of debauchery. The arts were cultivated with great success. Van Eyck invented the beautiful oil colors for which the Flemish school is renowned. Painting on glass, polishing diamonds, lace tapestry, and chimes were also invented in Belgium at this period. Most of the magnificent cathedrals and town halls in the country were built in the 13th and 14th centuries.

History, poetry, and learning were much cultivated; and the University of Louvain was the most celebrated in Europe. In 1477, Belgium passed under the dynasty of the empire of Austria; and, after many years of contest between the despotic Maximilian and the democratic Flemings, the government, in 1519, descended to his grandson, Charles V., King of Spain and Emperor of Germany. In his reign the affluence of the Flemish burghers attained its highest point.

The city of Ghent contained 175,000 inhabitants, of whom 100,000 were employed in weaving and other industrial arts. Bruges annually exported stuffs of English and Spanish wool to the value of 8,000,000 florins. The Scheldt at Antwerp often contained 2500 vessels waiting their turn to come to the wharves. Her gates were daily entered by 500 loaded wagons, and her Exchange was attended twice a day by 5000 merchants, who expended 130,000 golden crowns in a single banquet given to Philip, son of Charles V. The value of the wool annually imported from England and Spain exceeded 4,000,000 pieces of gold. This amazing prosperity experienced a rapid and fatal decline under the malignant tyranny and bigotry of Philip II., son of Charles V. The doctrines of the Protestant Reformation had found very numerous adherents in Belgium. Lutheranism was preached with frenzied zeal by several popular fanatics, who drew around them crowds amounting sometimes to 10,000 or 15,000. Parties of Iconoclasts also appeared, and demolished the ornamental property of 400 churches. Protestant persecution by the Inquisition had been commenced by Charles V., but

by Philip II. it was established in its most diabolical extravagance. He filled the country with Spanish soldiers, and commissioned the Duke of Alba to extirpate without mercy every Protestant heretic in Belgium.

Volumes have been written to describe the proceedings of this able soldier but sanguinary persecutor, who boasted that he had put to death in less than six years 18,000 men and women by the sword, the gibbet, the rack, and the flames. Ruin and dread of death in its most hideous forms drove thousands of artisans to England, where they introduced the manufacturing skill of Bruges and Ghent. Commerce and trade in Flanders dwindled away. Many of the rich merchants were reduced to beg for bread. The great cities were half deserted, and forest wolves often devoured the scattered inhabitants of desolated villages.

Belgium remained under Spanish dominion until the memorable victory of Ramillies in 1706, after which it was subject again to Austria; and, having been several times conquered by, and reconquered from the French, it was incorporated in 1795 with the French Republic, and divided into departments. By this union Belgium secured a suppression of all the old feudal privileges, exemption from all territorial contributions, the abolition of tithes, a more extensive division of real property, a repeal of the game-laws, an admirable registry law, a cheap system of tax collection, the advancement of education in central schools and lyceums, a uniform system of legislation for the creation of codes, publicity of judicial proceedings, trial by jury, and the general use of the French language.

In the centre of Belgium was fought the great battle of Waterloo in 1815, to which event we will allude in our description of Brussels, remarking that Belgium has been often the scene on which the surrounding nations have settled their quarrels, and has long been styled the *cockpit* of Europe.

By the Congress of Vienna, the provinces of Belgium were annexed to those of Holland, to form the kingdom of the Netherlands, which existed until the Revolution in 1830, when Belgium became an independent nation. Her union with Holland was one of convenience on the part

of those by whom it was negotiated, and not attributable to any congeniality of the people joined together, who differ in national character, in religion, and in language. The Belgians complained of being forced into a union which they would not have sought, and that its terms were unequal. The French Revolution which had recently transpired excited the predisposition to insurrectionary movement, and the result was a declaration, and finally a general recognition of independence.

Belgium is the first state in Europe in which a general system of *railways* has been planned and executed by the government at the public cost; and certainly it is an honorable distinction to have given the first example of such a national and systematic provision of the means of rapid communication. The undertaking was first projected in 1833, and the object proposed was to unite the principal commercial towns on one side with the sea, and on the other with the frontiers of France and Prussia. In this respect Belgium is most favorably situated for the experiment of a general system of railroads.

It is compact in form, of moderate extent, is surrounded on three of its sides by active commercial nations, and on the fourth by the sea, from which it is separated only by a few hours' voyage from England. On the west side are the two large and commodious ports of Antwerp and Ostend, and its eastern frontier is distant only a few leagues from the Rhine, which affords a connection with the nations of central and southern Europe. It is therefore in possession of convenient markets for its productions, and of great facilities for an extensive transit trade.

That the adoption of a system of low fares is beneficial to the managers of railways may clearly be seen in the fact that, in Belgium, where the charges are only half, or a third of those in England, the proportion of the population who travel is five times greater; for, according to official documents, it appears that the number of travelers on the Liverpool and Manchester line, compared with the population of lines along its course, gives one trip to each person a year; while a similar comparison of the travelers and population on the line between Antwerp and Brussels shows the average number of trips of each individual

to be five. Since the establishment of railway communication between these two cities, and the consequent reduction of the expense of traveling to one half the previous charges on the common road, the intercourse has become nearly ten times greater, and it appears that the difference is mainly occasioned by the poorer classes being enabled to avail themselves of this means of locomotion both for business and recreation; an advantage of which the same classes in England are unfortunately deprived by the amount of railroad fares being kept above their reach.

The Belgians have always displayed a passionate fondness for social liberty—an impatience of control that always embroiled them with all their different rulers, and involved them in ruinous disasters during many successive centuries. Writers of all ages agree in describing the Belgians as the most restless, unruly, tumult-loving mortals in existence; always treating their best rulers the worst, while the bad overawed them. In the history of no other country do we find such unbounded liberty, with such an invincible disposition to abuse it.

The Flemish burghers no sooner emancipated themselves from the despotism of their feudal lords than jealousy of each other's power engaged them in frequent and fatal hostilities; so that "liberty," says Mr. Hallam, "never wore a more unamiable countenance than among these burghers, who abused the power she gave them by cruelty and insolence." They confirmed every compact with ceremonious oaths, and then broke them one after another, always complaining of encroachments on their liberties; and this characteristic deficiency of good faith appears to have been transmitted to the present descendants of the Belgians of the Middle Ages.

Music and dancing are very favorite amusements, especially with the middle and lower classes. On every fine summer evening, balls are given at the tavern gardens, which are numerous in the outskirts of every large town. The price of admission varies from four sous to a franc.

Musical festivals are celebrated every year at Bruges, Ghent, and Antwerp, by amateur performers, who are emulated by enthusiastic ambition to win numerous

prizes, which are awarded to the best performers. The musical skill exhibited on these occasions is truly astonishing, and the trial of the comparative ability of the natives of particular localities is regarded with intense excitement, which is manifested by marching the performers to the contest in stately processions, accompanied by party banners and thousands of spectators. Music, in fact, is so commonly and carefully learned, even by the laboring classes, that the harmony of the airs which are sung by groups of peasants while at work is often delightful to the most cultivated musical ear. The national taste for music is strongly manifested in the numerous and singularly excellent chimes of 50 or 100 bells, called *carillons*, which are placed in the church steeples and towers of the town halls; those in the large cities are not always played by means of a revolving barrel worked by machinery, but by keys similar to those of an organ, though of far greater dimensions. The performer, an accomplished musician, is paid a considerable salary for amusing the citizens, during an hour or two each day, with the finest musical compositions. His hands are cased with thick leather, and the physical force required is so severe as to exhaust the strength of a powerful man in a quarter of an hour. In some localities, the different chimes are so numerous as scarcely to leave an interval of silence day or night.

The manufactures of Belgium employ an immense quantity of foreign wool, of which the annual value exceeds fourteen million francs. It is imported from Saxony, Prussia, Silesia, Poland, Bohemia, Hungary, Moravia, and the southern provinces of Russia. The annual production of the indigenous wool, of pure and mixed breeds, scarcely amounts in value to 200,000 francs. Woollen cloths form one of the most important branches of manufacturing industry, and they are greatly superior in quality to those produced in France. The manufactures of carpets, linen and cotton cloths, as well as silks, leather, and paper, have long been highly reputed.

The "Brussels lace," the thread of which is made of the finest flax in the country, is superior to every other description made in Belgium or foreign countries, and the de-

mand is kept up for it in all parts of the world. Its peculiar qualities are delicate firmness, and a great elegance and variety of design. The patterns are all worked separate, and are stitched on. The flax employed grows near Hal, and the best at Rebecque. The finest description costs from 300 to 400 francs a pound. The spinning is performed in darkened rooms, with a beam of light admitted only upon the work through a small aperture. The lace of Mechlin is second in rank, with respect to richness and elegance. Fabrics of hair are produced in Belgium to great perfection. Belgium has long been famous for its breed of work-horses, and, by their frequent importation into England, the English draught-horse breed has been much improved.

The Roman Catholic religion is professed by nearly the whole population. The Protestants do not amount to 18,000, and the Jews are about 1100. The fullest liberty is allowed in the expression of religious opinions and the choice of modes of worship.

Belgium possesses a great number of charitable institutions, consisting of richly-endowed hospitals, and alms-houses for the relief of every kind of misfortune, misery, and want, and for individuals of all ages. The annual amount of money devoted to public charities exceeds 10,000,000 francs. The regular standing army is over 100,000 men.

The franc is the monetary unit of Belgium, and its divisions are made according to the decimal system, as in France. There are eleven different Belgic coins, namely, two of gold—the pieces of 40 francs and the pieces of 20 francs; five of silver—pieces of five francs, two francs, one franc, and half franc; four of copper—pieces of ten centimes, five, two, and one. Belgium has also adopted the weights and measures of the French metrical system.

After those of England, the roads of Belgium are the best in Europe. They are capable of sustaining great extremes of changes of weather without undergoing any injury worthy of notice. Roads of the best class are all paved or Macadamized.

The custom-house officers on the Belgian frontiers are very particular in the examination of your baggage. They may

not ask you for your passport, but be certain it is "*en règle*."

Brussels, the capital of Belgium, is beautifully situated on the River Senne, about 50 miles from the sea. Including its suburbs, it contains about 170,000 inhabitants. The principal hotel, and one of the best and most beautifully situated in Europe, is the *Hôtel de Bellevue*, on Place Royale, on which stands a finely-executed statue of Godfrey de Bouillon, by M. Simonis. Its position, in sight of the park, king's palace, etc., makes it the most desirable stopping-place in Brussels. The expenses are about the same as at a first class hotel in the United States. The principal portion of the city is built on the acclivity of a hill, and, when viewed from the west, reminds the traveler of Genoa or Naples.

The fortifications that existed a century ago have all been razed to the ground, and on their site beautiful boulevards and promenades have been made, the whole planted with stately linden-trees, extending nearly five miles around the city. The principal promenades are *Boulevard du Regent* and *Boulevard de Waterloo*.

The upper town contains the park, the royal court, and government offices, the finest squares, streets, and hotels, and the residences of the richer classes; the lower town has a more crowded and mean appearance, and is the residence of the operative portion of the population, though it still abounds in fine old picturesque mansions, which were formerly occupied by the ancient nobles of Brabant. The *Hôtel de Ville*, in this quarter, is one of the largest and most remarkable edifices in the Gothic style, that are to be seen in perfection only in the Netherlands. It was erected in 1400. It contains a great profusion of quaint sculptures, and its pyramidal tower rises to the height of 864 feet, and commands a beautiful view of the field of Waterloo and the surrounding country. It is surrounded by a statue 17 feet high of St. Michael and the Dragon.

In the court there is a beautiful fountain formed of dolphins in bronze, and river-gods in white marble. There are two other fountains deserving of notice, the first of which is situated in *Place du Grand Sablon*, and is named Fountain of Minerva. It was erected by the Earl of Aylesbury in 1741, as a token of respect to the

inhabitants after residing in their midst for forty years. It consists of a beautiful group of figures in white marble. The most celebrated of all the fountains is the world-renowned "*Mannikin*." It is situated near the *Hôtel de Ville*. The "*Mannikin*" is considered the *oldest* citizen of Brussels. It is an exquisite bronze figure, about two feet in height, of an urchin boy who discharges a stream of water in a natural manner. Great value and historical interest are attached to this antique little figure by the old citizens of Brussels, who regard it with peculiar solicitude as a kind of municipal palladium. Tradition invests him with an importance which is exhibited on fête-days; he is then dressed in uniform, and decorated with the Order of St. Louis.

Four beautiful streets surround the park, or palace garden, any of which it is difficult to surpass in any city in Europe, but the *tout ensemble* of the whole is truly charming. The Rue Bellevue, containing the king's palace; the Rue Ducale, in which are the palace of the Prince of Orange (the late king of Holland), and the grand concert-room; the Rue Brabant, in the centre of which are the houses of Parliament; and the Rue Royale, on which are situated the finest mansions in Brussels; the general appearance of the whole is similar to the surroundings of Place la Concorde in Paris, on a small scale; in fact, the whole city, opera house, theatres, squares, restaurants, and cafés, is a miniature Paris.

One of the principal squares is *Place des Martyres*. It is planted with linden-trees and surrounded by elegant buildings in the Doric style; it was chosen as the sepulture for those who fell in the revolutionary struggle of 1830; a monument has been erected over their graves; it consists of a marble statue of Liberty, with a genius kneeling at each corner of the pedestal. Geefs was the artist.

In the *Place de la Monnaie* are situated the mint, exchange, and theatre, with the principal cafés in the city. The principal and most frequented streets, and those in which are situated the most elegant shops, are Rue Montagne de la Cour and Rue de la Madeleine. Of the public buildings that surround the park, the first in order is the Royal Palace at the southern extremi-

ty; its general aspect is plain and unassuming; the interior is very magnificently furnished in the usual style of European palaces, but contains few pictures of any great value, with the exception of a few by Van-dyke and David.

On the east side of the park is the palace, which before the Revolution of 1830 was occupied by the Prince of Orange; it was presented to the prince by the city of Brussels; it is a beautiful building 240 feet in length, with a central dome and cupola. The paintings it formerly contained were of the highest order, comprising some of the most choice productions of the Flemish and Italian schools; all of them, however, with the magnificent furniture the palace contained, have been sold. Many were bought by the city, and may be seen in the museums in the Old Palace.

On the north end of the park the House of Parliament is situated. It is a noble building, ornamented with fluted Doric columns; it was built by Maria Theresa. The two chambers of Parliament are elegantly fitted up for the reception of the members. Males and females are admitted into both chambers during the debates. It contains several very splendid pictures.

Near the Place Royale is situated the handsome old *Palace*. It was formerly the residence of the Spanish and Austrian governors of the Low Countries, or Netherlands, and was at that time one of the richest palaces in Europe. It was built in 1300, and rebuilt in 1746. It now contains museums, public libraries, galleries of painting and sculpture, and lecture-room.

In the picture-gallery there are some very fine paintings, especially those purchased by the city at the King of Holland's sale. There are some six or seven by Rubens, all of which have been severely criticised by Sir Joshua Reynolds. They are all considered far inferior to those by the same artist in Antwerp. There, however, his masterpieces exist.

As it is our intention to give a small historical sketch of the different leading painters of Europe, and as the traveler will soon begin to see acres of Rubens' pictures, where of other great artists he sees but yards, and as we are now on his "native heath," we think it not inappropriate to append to our sketch a selection from Sir

Joshua Reynolds on Rubens as an artist and man of genius.

"Rubens (Peter Paul) was born at Cologne in 1577; he studied the art first at Antwerp; from there he went to Venice to study under Titian; from there he went to Rome, in 1600, to study its antique monuments and the pictures of Raphael. His reputation soon spread throughout Europe. Marie de Medicis sent for him to come to Paris to paint the series of pictures of that queen from her birth to her reconciliation with Louis XIII. The Duke of Buckingham presented him to the Infanta Isabella of Spain, who appointed him her ambassador to England to negotiate a peace with Charles I. He was very successful in this mission. Charles conferred on him the honor of knighthood, gave him his own sword, a rich ring, and his portrait. Rubens was ambassador in Spain; then in Holland; after which he retired from political life, and died at Antwerp in 1640.

"The works of men of genius alone, whose great faults are united with great beauties, afford matter for criticism. Genius is always eccentric, bold, and daring, which at the same time commands attention, is sure to provoke criticism. It is the regular cold and timid composer who escapes unseen and deserves no praise.

"The elevated situation on which Rubens stands in the esteem of the world is alone a sufficient reason for some examination of his pretensions. His fame is extended over a great part of the Continent without a rival, and it may be justly said that he has enriched his country, not in a figurative sense alone by the great examples of art which he has left, but by what some would think a more solid advantage—the wealth arising from the concourse of strangers whom his works continually invite to Antwerp.

"To extend his glory still farther, he gives to Paris one of its most striking features, the Luxembourg gallery (and the Louvre); and if to these we add the many towns, churches, and private cabinets, where a single picture of Rubens confers eminence, we can not hesitate to place him in the first rank of illustrious painters.

"Though I still entertain some general opinion with regard to his excellence and defects, yet, having now seen his greatest compositions, where he has more means of

displaying those parts of his art in which he particularly excelled, my estimation of his genius is of course raised. It is only in large compositions that his powers seem to have room to expand themselves. They really increase in proportion to the size of the canvas on which they are to be displayed. His superiority is not seen in easel pictures, nor even in detached parts of his greater works, which are seldom eminently beautiful. It does not lie in an attitude, or in particular expression, but in the general effect—in the genius which pervades and illuminates the whole.

“The works of Rubens have that peculiar property always attendant on genius—to attract attention and enforce admiration in spite of all their faults. It is owing to this fascinating power that the performances of those painters with which he is surrounded, though they have perhaps fewer defects, yet appear spiritless, tame, and insipid; such as the altar-pieces of Crayet, Schut, Segers, Haysum, Tyssens, Van Balen, and the rest. They are done by men whose hands, and indeed all their faculties, appear to have been cramped and confined, and it is evident that every thing they did was the effect of great labor and pains.

“The productions of Rubens, on the contrary, seem to flow with a freedom and prodigality, as if they cost him nothing, and to the general animation of the composition there is always a correspondent spirit in the execution of the work. The striking brilliancy of his colors, and their lively opposition to each other; the flowing liberty and freedom of his outline; the animated pencil with which every object is touched, all contribute to awaken and keep alive the attention of the spectator; awaken in him, in some measure, correspondent sensations, and make him feel a degree of that enthusiasm with which the painter was carried away. To this we may add the complete uniformity in all parts of the work, so that the whole seems to be conducted and grow out of one mind. Every thing is of a piece, and fits its place. Even his taste of drawing and of form appears to correspond better with his color-^{first} and composition than if he had adopted *Sablon* other manner, though that manner, *va.* If considered, might have been better buried in it, as in personal attractions, frequently a certain agreement

and correspondence in the whole together, which is often more captivating than regular beauty.

“Rubens appears to have had that confidence in himself which it is necessary for every artist to assume when he has finished his studies, and may venture in some measure to throw aside the fetters of authority; to consider the rules as subject to his control, and not himself subject to the rules; to risk and to dare extraordinary attempts without a guide, abandoning himself to his own sensations, and depending upon them. To this confidence must be imputed that originality of manner by which he may be truly said to have extended the limits of the art. After Rubens had made up his manner, he never looked out of himself for assistance; there is, consequently, very little in his works that appears to be taken from other masters. If he has borrowed any thing, he has had the address to change and adapt it so well to the rest of his work that the thief is not discoverable.

“Besides the excellence of Rubens in these general powers, he possessed the true art of imitating. He saw the objects of Nature with a painter's eye; he saw at once the predominant feature of which every object is known and distinguished; and as soon as seen it was executed with a facility that is astonishing; and, let me add, this facility is to a painter, when he closely examines a picture, a source of great pleasure. How far this excellence may be perceived or felt by those who are not painters, I know not; to them certainly it is not enough that objects be truly represented with grace, which means here that the work is done with facility and without effort. Rubens was perhaps the greatest master in the mechanical part of the art, the best workman with his tools, that ever exercised his pencil.

“This power, which Rubens possessed in the highest degree, enabled him to represent whatever he undertook better than any other painter. His animals, particularly lions and horses, are so admirable that it may be said they were never properly represented but by him. His portraits rank with the best works of the painters who have made that branch of the art the sole business of their lives; and of these he has left a great variety of

specimens. The same may be said of his landscapes; and though Claude Lorraine finished more minutely, as becomes a professor in any particular branch, yet there is such an airiness and facility in the landscapes of Rubens that a painter would as soon wish to be the author of them as those of Claude, or any other artist whatever.

"The pictures of Rubens have this effect on the spectator, that he feels himself in nowise disposed to pick out and dwell on his defects. The criticisms which are made on him are, indeed, often unreasonable. His style ought no more to be blamed for not having the sublimity of Michael Angelo, than Ovid should be censured because he is not like Virgil.

"However, it must be acknowledged that he wanted many excellences which would have perfectly united with his style. Among these we may reckon beauty in his female characters; sometimes, indeed, they make approaches to it; they are healthy and comely women, but seldom, if ever, possess any degree of elegance. The same may be said of his young men and children. His old men have that sort of dignity which a bushy beard will confer; but he never possessed a poetical conception of character. In his representations of the highest characters in the Christian or the fabulous world, instead of something above humanity, which might fill the idea that is conceived of such beings, the spectator finds little more than mere mortals, such as he meets with every day.

"The incorrectness of Rubens in regard to the outline oftener proceeds from haste and carelessness than inability; there are in his great works, to which he seems to have paid more particular attention, naked figures as eminent for their drawing as for their coloring. He appears to have entertained a great abhorrence for the meagre, dry manner of his predecessors, the old German and Flemish painters; to avoid which he kept his outline large and flowing; this, carried to an extreme, produced that heaviness which is so often to be found in his figures.

"Another defect of this great painter is his inattention to the foldings of his drapery, especially that of his women; it is scarcely even cast with any choice of skill. Carlo Maratti and Rubens are in this respect in opposite extremes: one discovers

too much art in the disposition of drapery, and the other too little. Rubens' drapery, besides, is not properly historical; the quality of the stuff of which it is composed is too accurately distinguished, resembling the manner of Paul Veronese. This drapery is less offensive in Rubens than it would be in many other painters, as it partly contributes to that richness which is the peculiar character of his style, which we do not pretend to set forth as of the most simple and sublime kind.

"The difference of the manner of Rubens from that of any other painter before him is in nothing more distinguishable than in his coloring, which is totally different from that of Titian, Correggio, or any of the great colorists. The effect of his pictures may not be improperly compared to clusters of flowers: all his colors appear as clear and beautiful, and, at the same time, he avoided that tawdry effect which one would expect such gay colors to produce; in this respect resembling Barocci more than any other painter. What was said of an ancient painter may be applied to those two artists, that their figures looked as if they fed on roses.

"It would be a curious and profitable study for a painter to examine the difference, and the cause of that difference, of effect in the works of Correggio and Rubens, both excellent in different ways. The difference, probably, would be given according to the different habits of the connoisseurs: those who had received their first impressions from the works of Rubens would censure Correggio as heavy; and the admirers of Correggio would say Rubens wanted solidity of effect. There is lightness, airiness, and facility in Rubens, his advocates will urge, and comparatively a laborious heaviness in Correggio, whose admirers will complain of Rubens' manner being careless and unfinished, while the works of Correggio are wrought to the highest degree of delicacy; and what may be advanced in favor of Correggio's breadth of light will, by his censurers, be called affected and pedantic. It must be observed we are speaking solely of the manner, the effect of the picture; and we may conclude, according to the custom in pastoral poetry, by bestowing on each of these illustrious painters a garland, without attributing superiority to either.

"To conclude, I will venture to repeat in favor of Rubens what I have before said in regard to the Dutch school, that those who can not see the extraordinary merit of this great painter either have a narrow conception of the variety of art, or are led away by the affectation of approving nothing but what comes from the Italian school."

Correggio was born in Modena in 1494: he was the founder of the Lombardy school of painters, and died at the early age of 40 years from excess of labor, being in very indigent circumstances. He was remarkable for the coloring of his pictures, and the females which adorned them have always been considered models of perfection.

Brussels contains several splendid cathedral churches, erected in the Middle Ages, at the head of which stands the *Cathedral of St. Gudule*, founded in 1010. The outside was restored in 1848. Its imposing front is surmounted by two large square towers, from the top of which Antwerp is distinctly visible: its bell weighs 14,500 pounds. It is remarkable for the beautiful painting of its windows. The magnificent representation of the Last Judgment, in the principal window, is by Frans Florins, a celebrated Flemish painter. The windows of the north chapel, of the Sacrament, of the Miracles, are by Roger Van der Weyde. In this chapel are preserved three miraculous consecrated wafers, said to have been stolen by Jews in the 14th century, and miraculously recovered. They were stolen on Good Friday, and the Jews, to add to the sacrilege, are supposed to have stabbed the wafers with their knives, when streams of blood gushed from the wounds. The Jews were then struck senseless, and the inhabitants, supposing this a second miracle, tore their flesh from their bones and burned them at the stake. There is no doubt that the whole thing was trumped up for the purpose of enriching the accusers with the confiscated goods of the Jews, who were very wealthy at the time. These wafers are still annually paraded with great pomp through the principal streets.

The pulpit of the Cathedral is formed of wonderfully carved groups of figures, representing the expulsion of Adam and Eve from Paradise: the figures are the size of life. Above the pulpit, which is

supported by the tree of knowledge, stands the Virgin, holding the infant Jesus in her arms, who is endeavoring to thrust the cross into the serpent's head. The Cathedral contains numerous magnificent altars and fine paintings. The organ is remarkable for the depth and power of its intonations and perfect unison.

The Cathedral of *Nôtre Dame de la Chapelle* in the Rue Haute is a beautiful Gothic structure, founded in 1184. The monuments contained in it are very numerous, chief of which is that of the Spinola family; it stands to the left of the altar. We find, also, a large number of very fair pictures. Its pulpit is curiously carved, representing Elijah fed by an angel.

The church of *Nôtre Dame de bon Secours*, built in the 17th century, is surmounted by a lofty dome. The ornaments of the interior are very magnificent; it is the best attended church in Brussels, and high mass is very frequently performed.

The church of *Nôtre Dame des Victoires* is a beautiful Gothic structure, founded in the 18th century. Its exterior is profusely ornamented, and is very symmetrical in its plan. It contains many marble monuments and statues, and its organ is considered one of the finest in Belgium.

In the church attached to the convent of *Beguin* nuns there are some very fine pictures. The convent formerly contained over 1000 nuns. There are two other convents in Brussels—one, *Les Sœurs Noires*, the other the convent of *Berthamont*.

The old court, or Palace of the Fine Arts, is divided into three departments: the first contains the paintings of the great Flemish masters, from Van Eyck to Rubens, and their numerous pupils; the second contains a splendid library of 200,000 volumes and 20,000 MSS.—many of the latter were collected at a very early period by the Dukes of Burgundy, and are of great value; the third, the museum of natural history, which is in the lower story, and surpasses in extent and value every other in the kingdom.

The different collections are open to travelers on Sundays, Mondays, and Thursdays, also on fête-days: admission gratis. A fee to the porter will open the doors at all times.

Brussels has numerous and excellent establishments of public instruction; a free

university, founded in 1834; a primary normal school, an academy of painting, sculpture, and engraving; a royal school of music; a school of deaf, dumb, and blind, established 1884, and numerous primary schools and schools of industry.

Its astronomical observatory is one of the finest in Europe. Brussels is the seat of the principal banks, and of the only mint in the kingdom; it has a savings' bank, and many wealthy and charitable institutions.

In addition to the manufacture of lace mentioned in our description of Belgium, Brussels is largely interested in the manufacture of carpets, hosiery, fine linen, printed cottons; in articles of iron, brass, gold, silver, bronze, and cut glass; clocks, lamps, mathematical and surgical instruments.

Brussels affords peculiar advantages to those who require the use of modern publications for study or amusement. Surrounded by England, France, and Germany, the very centre of European literature, all the best works in every department of science and literature are reprinted immediately, with equal neatness, for about one third the original cost.

The palace of Aremburg contains some very fine paintings and curiosities. It is shown in the absence of the family. A fee of two francs for a party is expected. In the studio of Verboeckhoven, in Rue Royale Extérieure, there are some very fine paintings. There is a very nice café in the park near the theatre. If you do not intend to remain many days in Brussels, and have no courier with you, take a valet-de-place by all means. The regular tariff is five francs per day. The excursion to *Waterloo*, which of course you must make, will occupy a whole day. The distance is about 12 miles. A carriage with two horses will cost about one napoleon. Stage-coaches leave Place Royale every morning for the field, fare five francs. Be particular in stipulating that you must be conveyed to the field, else they will leave you at the village.

Sergeant Munday, a fine-looking old soldier of the 7th Hussars, who was in the battle, is an excellent guide. There are several other guides, who speak both French and English, and who were in the battle, and who will describe the action in ac-

cordance with *your* sympathies, no matter on which side they are. The field is now covered with smiling crops of corn. A conical mound 200 feet in height, and surmounted with a bronze figure of the Belgic lion, commemorates the events of June, 1815. From the top of this mound is the best position for surveying the field. It marks the spot where the Prince of Orange was wounded, and the very centre of the conflict, although on both sides of it, at the *Farm of la Haye Sainte* and the *Château of Hougomont*, some of the most bloody combats took place.

There exists a great diversity of opinion in regard to the merits of this memorable event, the number of men engaged; whether the English had or had not gained the day before the arrival of the Prussians. The best English and German authorities say that Napoleon's force was 75,000 men; while the Duke of Wellington's was but 54,000, and only 32,000 of these were of the British or German legion; and the Prussian General Müffling says "the battle could have afforded no favorable result to the enemy, even if the Prussians had never come up." The Prussians certainly did not do much execution until after seven o'clock, it being nearly five o'clock before the first regiment arrived. One of our own writers on the subject says: "In regard to the battle of Waterloo, were we to believe the British accounts, the victory would have remained with them, even though no Prussians had arrived on the field, while the Prussian and French statements unequivocally demonstrate to the contrary. The British maintained their position with the most obstinate courage; no one doubts that; but, in the language of Gneisenau's official bulletin, 'Napoleon continually advanced in masses; and with whatever firmness the English troops maintained themselves in their position, it was not possible but that such heroic exertions must have a limit.' And even after the arrival of the fourth Prussian corps under Bulow, it is more than probable that the field of battle would have remained in possession of the French. As the result was, it would be difficult to account for the glory which the British and Prussians have taken to themselves for effecting, with 140,000 men and 380 pieces of cannon, the rout of a French army with 70,000 men

and 240 guns, did we not know that the latter was commanded by the French Emperor, 'who, out of thirteen of the greatest pitched battles recorded in history,' had lost but one before the battle of Waterloo."

Near the building of the farm of *la Haye Sainte*, which was riddled with shot, is the spot where the brave English Life-guardsmen was buried, after having killed nine Frenchmen with his own hand. Near the mound, on either side of the road, are two monuments erected, one to the Hanoverian officers of the German legion, the other in memory of Col. Gordon, erected by his family. The epitaph on the last is one of the most touching ever penned. Descriptions of the battle may be purchased on the field. When we say that large quantities of buttons are imported yearly to satisfy the demands of the relic-hunter, the traveler will know what importance to place upon them.

About three miles distant from Brussels, to the northward, and near the west bank of the Senne, is the palace of *Lacken*, the frequent residence of the king. The chateau of Lacken was originally bought by the first Napoleon during the time of the imperial supremacy, and when part of the Low Countries, to which Belgium had till then belonged, was absorbed by France, as a palace for the Empress Josephine; and it was beneath its roof that he signed his fatal declaration of war against Russia—a locality pregnant with yet darker influences on his destinies. The gardens and park attached to the palace are very fine. Madam Malibran was buried in the cemetery, and a monument erected by her husband: it is a very fine marble statue by Geefs.

From Brussels to Antwerp by Malines or Mechlin, distance 26 miles; time, 1 hour 10 minutes. Fare, 1st class, 4 f. 50 c.

Mechlin, containing 25,000 inhabitants, is one of the most picturesque towns in Belgium. *Hôtel St. Jacques* in the corn-market, and *La Grue* in the Grand Place. The name of this city is familiar to travelers from the celebrated Mechlin lace being manufactured here. It is of a coarser kind than that made at Brussels, and its manufacture has fallen off considerably. The town is divided by the River Dyle in two parts. The streets are wide, and the houses on the public square and market-

place are large and well built. The principal object of curiosity in the town is the fine Gothic Cathedral of St. Rumbold. It has a tower 350 feet high, of massive construction. Its pulpit is very curious; the carvings represent the conversion of St. Paul. In the chapel on the left is the masterpiece of Vandyke; it is the *Crucifixion* of Christ between the two thieves. Sir Joshua Reynolds says it is the most capital of all his works. In the different chapels around the choir are several paintings by Michael Coexie, a native of Mechlin, and pupil of Raphael. The Church of St. John possesses several of Rubens' best paintings, among which is the *Adoration of the Magi*. To show the rapidity with which Rubens painted, there is a receipt of his preserved in the church, which states that he painted eight of these pictures in eighteen days, for which he received 1800 florins. In the Church of *Nôtre Dame* may be seen his *Miraculous Draught of Fishes*. This is considered one of his best works.

The railway station is a short distance from the town. An obelisk has been erected to show where the various lines diverge. The line from Ostend and Ghent to Liege here crosses the road from Brussels to Antwerp. As there is great confusion here in the meeting and changing of cars, travelers should be particular that they get into the right ones.

As some of our travelers might wish to return, or go to London from here, which they could do in 12 hours from Ostend by steamer—fare \$4 00—and as there are three very important towns on the route, we propose to visit *Ostend* by the way of *Ghent* and *Bruges*, and, returning to Mechlin, proceed on our route.

ROUTE No. 13.

Mechlin to Ostend by Ghent and Bruges, distance 77 miles. Fare, 1st class, 11 f.

Ghent, situated at the confluence of the Scheldt and Lys, contains 110,000 inhabitants. Principal hotels, *H. Flandre*, *H. Royale*, and *H. de Vienne*.

In the time of Charles V. (1540), Ghent was supposed to be the largest city in western Europe, and contained nearly 200,000 inhabitants; but having rebelled against its sovereign, and proposed to transfer its allegiance to his rival, Francis I.,

king of France, it forfeited its best privileges, and enormous subsidies were levied on it, from the effect of which it never fully recovered. In 1400 the city of Ghent had 80,000 men capable of bearing arms, and has for five years at a time withstood the siege of its sovereign; but, when conquered, what fearful retribution the inhabitants underwent!

The circumference of the walls of Ghent is between 7 and 8 miles. The city is divided into numerous islands, most of which are bordered by magnificent quays. There are over seventy bridges crossing the different canals and rivers. The streets are generally wide and the houses handsome, although antique. There are a large number of public squares; the principal are *St. Peter's*, which serves as a parade-ground for the garrison, and *Friday Market Square*, named from its weekly linen market held on that day. In this square there is an enormous iron ring on which the authorities expose all defective linen brought into the market. Here the horrible civil broil took place between the weavers and fullers, when 1500 persons were slain. Here, also, the people of Ghent gave their oath of fidelity to Van Artaveldt previous to his leading them against their oppressor, Louis de Male.

One of the oldest relics in Ghent, and perhaps in Belgium, is the turreted gateway formerly belonging to the castle in which John of Gaunt, or Ghent, was born; it was built in 868, and Edward III., father of John of Gaunt, resided here in 1388: it is situated in Place Pharailde.

The principal building in Ghent is the *Palace of the University*. It was founded by William I., king of Holland, in 1816. It contains an amphitheatre capable of holding 1600 persons, where prizes are distributed to the students of the University; there is also a library, cabinets of natural history and comparative anatomy. The Cathedral of St. Bavon, founded in 941, externally has a very ordinary appearance, but the interior is unrivaled by any church in Belgium. It is entirely lined with black and of pure white or variegated Italian marble; the balustrades and pillars, which are black, form a beautiful contrast. Over the choir are placed the arms of the Knights of the Golden Fleece. Philip II. of Spain held the last chapter here in 1559. This

church contains many very valuable pictures, chief among which are Rubens' *St. Bavon renouncing the profession of soldier*; the brothers Van Eyck's *Adoration of the Lamb*: this is one of the most celebrated pictures in Europe. It was taken to Paris by Napoleon, but only the *body* of the picture was returned; the wings or shutters that inclosed it are preserved in the Museum at Berlin. Considering it is 430 years since this picture was painted, the coloring is most remarkable; it looks as pure as the first day it left its painter's hands.

The church of St. Michael contains the once famous picture of the "*Crucifixion*," by Vandyke, but it has been ruined by modern restorers. There are several fine modern paintings in this church. There are numerous other churches, such as St. Peter, St. Martin, and St. Nicholas, all of which contain very fine paintings.

Near the Cathedral of St. Bavon is situated the famous *Belfry Tower*, founded 1183. Its summit is ornamented with a copper dragon taken from the city of Bruges in 1445; its lower part is now used as a prison; it was formerly used as a watch-tower, and in case of the approach of an enemy, the ringing of its bell was the signal to collect the citizens together for the purpose of arming or deliberating. When the Emperor Charles V. punished the citizens of Ghent for their insurrection by beheading some, forfeiting the estates of others, and compelling the corporation to demand pardon on their knees, barefooted and bareheaded, with ropes around their necks, even this bell was punished for aiding in the insurrection by calling the inhabitants together, and taken down from the tower.

The only nunnery in Ghent that has survived the dissolutions of these institutions is the *Grand Beguinage*. It is a small town in itself, is surrounded with a moat, and contains streets, squares, and promenades within its walls. It is inhabited by 600 nuns, many of them of noble blood. They are bound by no particular vow, and may return to the world whenever they please, but there is no case on record where they have ever availed themselves of this privilege. They may all be seen, at the hour of vespers, in the chapel. They attend the sick in the hospitals and

private houses, and are considered excellent nurses.

There are about 20,000 persons employed in Ghent in bleaching, cotton-printing, and thread factories; lace-making, woolen, silk, and linen manufactures, are of considerable importance. It has many extensive sugar-refineries, distilleries, breweries, and tanneries, with manufactories of oil-cloths, chemical products, and gunnery machinery, and enjoys a large trade in agricultural produce.

Ghent has given birth to many distinguished individuals, among whom may be mentioned Charles V. of Germany, John of Gaunt, son of Edward III., Jacques van Artaveldt, "the Brewer of Ghent," and his son Philip.

This city was pillaged by the Danes, under Hastings, when repulsed from England; belonged successively to the Counts of Flanders and Dukes of Burgundy. In 1678 it was taken by Louis XIV., and in 1706 by Marlborough.

The treaty of peace between the United States of America and Great Britain was concluded here in 1814. Louis XVIII. took refuge in Ghent in 1815. The largest cannon in Europe is here; the diameter of the bore is $2\frac{1}{2}$ feet!

The theatre is one of the finest in Europe; it was erected by the city at an expense of nearly \$500,000.

The nursery gardens in Ghent are well worth a visit.

From Ghent to Bruges, distance 28 miles. Price, 1st class, 8 f. 70 c. Time, 1 h. 20 m.

Bruges contains a population of 50,000 inhabitants. Principal hotels are *H. de Flandres* and *H. du Commerce*, being situated at the junction of canals from Ghent, Ostend, and L'Ecluse. It is, like Ghent, crossed by numerous bridges, from whence it derives its name. Bruges was formerly the capital and residence of the Counts of Flanders, who resided here from the 9th to the 15th centuries, and in the 18th century was one of the most commercial cities in the world, and even in the 7th century it was a prosperous seat of manufacturing and commercial industry. In 1430, Philip the Good, duke of Burgundy, here instituted the Order of the Golden Fleece; and during his reign the wealth and splendid attire of the citizens of Bruges were subjects of extreme wonder.

Bruges has preserved all the peculiarities which distinguished its appearance in the Middle Ages, although presenting a mournful aspect of desolation. Southey, in his "Pilgrimage to Waterloo," describes its ancient grandeur:

"Fair city, worthy of her ancient fame!
The season of her splendor is gone by,
Yet every where its monuments remain:
Temples which rear their stately heads on high,
Canals that intersect the fertile plain—
Wide streets and squares, with many a court and hall,
Spacious and undefaced—but ancient all,
Where I may read of tilts in days of old,
Of tournaments graced by chieftains of renown,
Fair dames, grave citizens, and warriors bold;
If fancy could portray some stately town,
Which of such pomp fit theatre may be,
Fair Bruges! I shall then remember thee."

One of the most remarkable edifices in the city is the *Cathedral of Notre Dame*. It is surmounted by a high tower, which it is said may be seen, in remarkably clear days, from the mouth of the Thames. The interior contains some very fine paintings, among which are the "Crucifixion" and "Last Supper," by Porbus. There is also an exquisite statue of the Virgin and Child, said to be by Michael Angelo. Horace Walpole offered \$15,000 for it. But the principal objects of interest and attraction in this church are the monuments of Charles the Bold and his daughter Mary, wife of Maximilian, emperor of Austria. The last-mentioned was a lovely and amiable princess, and much loved by the Flemish people. She was thrown from her horse during her pregnancy while out hawking with her husband, and killed, at the early age of 25. Her father's monument was erected half a century later (1558) by his grandson, Philip II. of Spain. They are both alike; the effigies are richly gilded bronze and silver, and lay on slabs of black marble. The duke is decorated with the Order of the Golden Fleece. A fee of 50 cents is charged to inspect the monuments.

In the *Hospital of St. John* there are a number of very fine paintings by Vandyke, Hembling, and others.

One of the most interesting relics this hospital contains is the coffin in which is kept the arm of St. Ursula. On the sides of the coffin are painted the different subjects from the foolish story of the Saint and her 11,000 virgins. See Cologne.

The paintings are by Hembling. Kugler, in his *Hand-book of Painting*, says, "They are among the very best productions of the Flemish school."

In the principal square, or Grand Place, stands a lofty *Gothic belfry*, considered the handsomest in Europe. In it are 48 bells, some of them weighing six tons. They are played four times an hour, and are nearly incessantly going. Their music is considered the most complete and harmonious in Belgium. They are played by means of an immense cylinder communicating with the clock. On fête-days a professor of music performs the most exquisite airs by striking on immense keys, his hands being covered with leather.

In the *Hôtel de Ville* is the public library, containing many rare and valuable manuscripts. There may also be seen the scheme of a lottery drawn in Bruges in 1445, which renders it very probable that lotteries first originated in Flanders. At one of the windows of this building the Flemish counts took the oath of allegiance to the laws.

At the *Academy of Painting* and *Cathedral of St. Sauveur* there are some very good pictures.

The *Church of Jerusalem* was founded by Pierre Adorner; it is a fac-simile of the interior of the Savior's tomb in the Church of the Holy Sepulchre at Jerusalem.

There is a benevolent institution in Bruges, entitled *Mont de Piété*, for lending money on pledges at low rates; an institution worthy of being copied in every city in Christendom.

In the council chamber of the Palais de Justice there is a very curious chimney-piece, with figures as large as life of the Emperors Charles V. and Maximilian, Charles the Bold and his wife, Margaret of York. Part of the decorations are in marble, bas-reliefs, illustrating the story of Susannah and the Elders.

The chief industry of Bruges is the manufacture of lace. There are also manufactories of linen, cotton, and woollen cloths. It has numerous distilleries, breweries, and tanneries; salt and sugar refineries, and ship-building yards. It imports largely of wool, cotton, wine, and colonial products.

Charles II. of England resided in Bruges during his exile. In 1430, Philip the Good,

duke of Burgundy, here instituted the Order of the Golden Fleece, a compliment to the weavers of Flanders, who had brought their manufacture of wool to such a state of perfection.

There is a convent of Beguin nuns in Bruges similar to that of Ghent, but inferior in size.

From Bruges to Ostend, distance 14 m. Fare, 1 f. 70 c.; time, 35 minutes.

Ostend, a strongly-fortified sea-port town of 15,000 inhabitants: principal hotels are *H. Fontaine* and *H. d'Allemagne*. This town is principally known as a watering-place, but possesses little attraction for the traveler. Its *Digue*, which is 40 feet high, constructed to serve as a barrier against the encroachments of the sea, forms a most agreeable promenade during the season. There are nearly 100 bathing machines on the beach, in addition to a bathing-house on the Digue.

The king and queen, with many of the nobility, generally visit Ostend during the month of August.

On arriving at Ostend with the desire to pass through Belgium without stopping, by specifying the same to the custom-house officers, your baggage will be charged "in transit," and will not be examined; and the same *leaving* Ostend by declaring at the *frontier* custom-house. Steamers leave Ostend for Dover every evening at 6 30 P.M.

ROUTE No. 12.

From Mechlin to Antwerp, distance 14 m. Fare, 2 f. 30 c.; time, 45 minutes.

Antwerp contains 80,000 inhabitants: principal hotel is *St. Antoine*, on Place Verte, most admirably conducted by Mr. Fred. Soy, for a long time a resident of the United States, and who thoroughly understands the wants of American travelers.

Antwerp, situated on the right bank of the Scheldt, is the chief port of Belgium, and commands considerable foreign trade; its importance in this respect is vastly inferior to that which it formerly possessed, and its general aspect is that of decay. The numerous fine buildings which it contains bespeak rather the opulence of its merchants in by-gone times than in the present day. The Scheldt is now comparatively denuded of shipping, and the passing traveler may notice only a few barges passing slowly up and down a river which

was once the highway of European commerce.

Anterior to the close of the fifteenth century, Antwerp was almost without a rival among the commercial cities of Europe. In the great struggle which then arose, its citizens embraced the Reformed cause, in support of which their town suffered the most dreadful calamities. In 1576 it was sacked by the Spaniards, and being afterward wrested from them, surrendered on favorable terms, after a siege of more than a year's duration, to the Prince of Parma. Subjected to the bigoted and tyrannic sway of Spain, and oppressed by the active rivalry of Holland, it lost nearly all its commerce, and presented the mere shadow of its former greatness. With its occupation by the French at the close of the last century commenced a partial revival of its prosperity. Bonaparte made it one of his grand naval arsenals, and spent enormous sums on the construction of its docks and other works. It has, however, never wholly regained either the extensive trade or numerous population which it possessed at an earlier period, when its inhabitants are said to have numbered 200,000 persons.

There are few places in Europe so rich in magnificent churches and embellished by the most remarkable works of art, such as Rubens', Vandyke's, Jordaens', and other great masters of painting, who were natives of Antwerp. The principal street, Place de Mère, rivals any in Europe. The older and narrower streets, bordered by lofty houses with their gables to the streets, are singularly picturesque.

The most important public edifice of Antwerp, and one of which its citizens are justly proud, is the Cathedral, a magnificent building of 500 feet long and 250 feet wide. Of the height of its steeple we hardly know what to say, the difference between different authorities is so great. Schrieber says it is 466 feet. Murray's Hand-book gives it 403; while the Penny Cyclopædia affirms it to be only 386! It is of the most beautiful and delicate workmanship. The original design was to raise both towers to the same height. The finished tower contains a mammoth set of chimes: a fee of 1 f. for one person, and 1 f. 50 c. for a party, is demanded by the custodian to make the ascent. The view is very magnificent.

Near the foot of the tower will be seen a splendid iron canopy: it is the work of Quentin Matsys, the blacksmith of Antwerp, who fell in love with a painter's daughter, but was refused by her father, who would bestow her hand only on a painter. He abandoned the anvil and took to the easel, and eventually far surpassed her father in his own art, as his masterpiece, the "Descent from the Cross," in the museum, will testify. He married the daughter, and left these two monuments of his genius.

The interior of the Cathedral corresponds in magnificence and grandeur with the exterior; but its chief attraction is the masterpiece of Rubens, "*The Descent from the Cross*." It presents Joseph and Nicodemus removing the body of Christ from the cross, while the three Marys are near, assisting with all the care and tenderness imaginable, for fear the dead Savior might still have the power to feel. The suffering Mary, kneeling and looking up at her Redeemer, with tears of love and sorrow, is one of the most magnificent conceptions of female loveliness. Sir Joshua Reynolds says he considers "Rubens' Christ as one of the finest figures that ever was invented; it is most correctly drawn, and, I apprehend, in an attitude of the utmost difficulty to execute. The hanging of the head on his shoulder, and the falling of the body of Christ on one side, give it such an appearance of the heaviness of death that nothing can exceed it."

This picture was given by Rubens for the ground on which he built his house in Antwerp.

In the north transept of the Cathedral is Rubens' next best work, "*The Elevation to the Cross*." There are also his "*Resurrection of the Savior*" and "*Assumption of the Virgin*." The sculptured Gothic stalls in the principal choir, and the carving of the pulpit, are well worth a visit. In front of the Cathedral, in Place Verte, there is a fine bronze statue of Rubens by Geefs. The old convent of the *Recollects* has been converted into a *Museum*, in which is a magnificent collection of paintings, comprising the choicest specimens of the masters of the Flemish school, Vandyke, Jordaens, Rubens, Teniers, and others. Admission fee 1 fr. There is a very good catalogue, which you should by all means

lay. It is impossible to give the numbers of each picture, as custodians are continually changing them.

You will here find the masterpiece of Vandyke, "*The Crucifixion*." This celebrated artist must not be confounded with Peter Vandyke, who was also a distinguished painter, and born at Amsterdam. Antoine Vandyke was born at Antwerp in 1699: he was a pupil of Rubens; he traveled through Italy; resided some time at Rome, and a long time at Venice, where he visited for the purpose of studying the coloring of Titian, Paul Veronese, and the Venetian school. He painted the portraits of many noted personages: one of his chef-d'œuvres is a portrait on foot of Charles I., which is at the Louvre; his St. Sebastian is at the same place. He died in 1641. There are two other pictures of Dead Christs by this artist that have acquired great celebrity. There are two pictures by Rubens here which are considered by many as fully equal to his "Descent from the Cross" and "Elevation to the Cross" in the Cathedral: they are the "Crucifixion of Christ between the two Thieves," and his "Dead Christ," which lies on a stone table, covered with straw. The artist, in the former picture, has chosen the time when the executioner is plunging his spear into the Savior's side; at the same time, a soldier is breaking the limbs of one of the malefactors, the expression of whose face is truly horrible: in his writhing he has torn one of his feet from the cross. The attitude of the other, as he gazes on the dying Savior, is truly expressive of repentance: the Horse of the good centurion is a magnificent composition. There are several other pictures here by Rubens of inferior merit. "Boors Smoking," by Teniers: this artist was born at Antwerp in 1610; his father also was a painter. His pictures are all of a small size. All the sovereigns of his time conferred honors on him, Louis XIV. only excepted.

The Church of *St. Jacques* is the handsomest in Antwerp. It contains nearly all the monuments and vaults of the leading families, chief among which is the tomb of Rubens, who was buried here. It is covered with a slab of marble sunk in the floor.

During the excitement of the French Revolution, when all the other tombs in

the church were pillaged, the universal respect for Rubens' genius left this unscathed. There are numerous paintings by Rubens in this elegant church, among which is his Holy Family. The representation of *Calvary* on the outside of St. Paul's Church is a very singular composition. At the top of the eminence there is a figure of Christ on the cross: at the bottom there is what is pretended to be a copy of the holy sepulchre, or some portion of it, at Jerusalem, though in no one particular can we see any similarity, and we examined it very carefully. In one part of the grotto there is a figure dressed to represent the Savior as he lay in the sepulchre; in the other there is a painting representing hell. It contains numerous faces, apparently in great torment. The paintings are miserable, and the design worse. Scattered all around are statues of saints, priests, and prophets in various attitudes. The principal picture the church contains is Rubens' "Scourging of Christ."

The Church of *St. Augustine* contains Rubens' celebrated picture of "The Marriage of St. Catharine." It is the altar-piece of the church, and considered one of his best works. "The Ecstasy of St. Augustine," by Vandyke, has justly obtained a world-wide notoriety. There are several other churches in Antwerp, such as the Church of St. Anthony of Padua, Church of St. Andrew's, Church of the Jesuits, etc., all of which contain fine paintings, beautiful carvings in wood, and are well worth a visit.

The house in which Rubens died is situated in Rue de Ruben, and may be seen. After Rubens' death the Duke of Newcastle resided here, and entertained Charles II. while in exile. One of the most interesting places to visit in Antwerp is the *Zoological Gardens*. The large collection of beautiful birds and fine specimens of animals are not a whit inferior to those of London. There are some of the best specimens of the *largest* kind of *blue* monkeys there we ever saw. Omnibuses call at the different hotels to convey passengers to the railway station; steamers leave for Rotterdam daily; for London, Wednesday, Friday, and Sunday.

From Antwerp to Rotterdam, distance 59 miles. Fare, 10 f. Time, 8 h. 15 m.

HOLLAND, OR THE NETHERLANDS.

HISTORY.

[HOLLAND.]

HISTORY.

HOLLAND forms an independent state to the northward of Belgium, and lying along the shores of the German Ocean; its average dimensions in the direction of north and south are about one hundred and fifty miles; its mean breadth is about one hundred miles. The area of the provinces at present constituting the kingdom of the Netherlands—that is, including the duchies of Limburg and Luxemburg—is 18,598 square miles. The total population is about three and a half millions.

The “NETHERLANDS,” as the term implies, are low countries, exhibiting an almost perfectly level surface; a great part of the country, indeed, toward the coast, is even lower than the level of the adjacent ocean—in some places as much as forty feet below high-water mark. But the sea is prevented from overflowing the land, partly by natural and partly by artificial means, along the eastern shores of the Zuyder-Zee. The sea is shut out by enormous artificial mounds or dikes, which are constructed chiefly of earth and clay, sloping gradually from the sea, and usually protected in the most exposed parts by a facing of wicker-work, formed of willows interlaced together. Sometimes their bases are faced with masonry, and in some places they are defended by a breast-work of piles, intended to break the force of the waves. The preservation of the dikes in good condition is an object of constant attention with the people of Holland, as it is only by their means that large tracts of country are prevented from inundation. The expenditure of keeping these dikes in repair amounts to a large sum annually. The cost of each dike is defrayed by a tax laid on the surrounding lands.

The general aspect of Holland is different from that of any other country in Europe. Its surface presents one grand network of canals, which are there as numerous as roads in any other country, the purposes of which indeed they, for the most part, answer. The facility with which the country may be laid under water contributes materially to its strength in a military point of view. This, indeed, is not a resource to be resorted to except on ex-

treme occasions; but it was repeatedly made use of in the war of liberation, and also in 1672, when Louis XIV. invaded Holland. It is said that in 1830 every thing was prepared for an inundation.

The climate of Holland is colder than the opposite coasts of England in similar latitudes, and the winter is generally severe. The atmosphere is very moist, owing to the abundance of water. The eastern provinces are drier and more healthy than those immediately adjacent to the coast. The climate of Holland, indeed, is damp, raw, and cold for eight months of the year; hot and unwholesome for four.

In the second century Holland was overrun by the Saxons. In the eighth it was conquered by Charles Martel; and it subsequently formed part of Charlemagne's dominions. For four centuries it was governed by the Dukes of Brabant and Counts of Holland and Flanders. In the latter part of the fourteenth century it passed, by marriage, into the hands of the Dukes of Burgundy, then to the house of Austria; and lastly, in 1548, to the Emperor Charles V. Philip II., jealous of the liberties enjoyed by the Dutch, and for the purpose of extirpating the Reformed faith, which had taken firm root in Holland, dispatched a powerful army under the Duke Alva; but the Dutch, instead of being subdued, were driven into open rebellion, and after a fearful struggle, the independence of the republic was acknowledged by Spain in 1609. Holland now contended with England for the empire of the sea. She successfully resisted the attacks of Louis XIV., and extended her conquests in the east and west.

From the time of Louis XIV. down to the Revolution the position of Holland gradually declined (see Motley's “Dutch Republic”). Notwithstanding the policy of Holland had long been peaceful, it could not protect her from being overrun by revolutionary France. Napoleon constituted her a kingdom for his brother Louis, father of the present emperor. In 1815, after the downfall of Bonaparte, she was united to Belgium by interested parties, and against the wishes of the people. The two nations

being totally dissimilar, the union never was cordial, and it was dissolved in 1880.

Holland is not distinguished as a military power, and only a small standing army is actually maintained (20,000 men). Her fleet is more considerable, and the Dutch have always been distinguished in maritime warfare. The amount of her commercial traffic is very large, and is inferior in number and tonnage only to that of Great Britain.

An English writer, speaking of the manners and customs of the natives of Holland, says they are proverbially distinguished by their habits of cleanliness, industry, frugality, and attention to business. Every thing in the aspect of Holland bespeaks this fact. The towns are uniformly clean, regular, and well built; the private dwellings, in which order, economy, and quiet always present the ascendancy; and the open country, divided into well-drained and carefully cultivated fields, rich meadows, or productive tracts of garden-land. Drunkenness is rarely met with in Holland, and the general absence of beggars, even in the largest towns, attracts the admiring notice of the stranger.

The out-door amusements of the Dutch take their form and coloring from the aspect and climate of their country. During the prolonged severity of the winter season, many sports are performed on the ice; at other periods of the year, fishing is a favorite amusement. The habits of the town population are sedentary; and with the people of town and country alike, and with all ranks and classes, smoking is a taste that is uniformly indulged. Among the fine arts, painting is that which has been most liberally and successfully cultivated. The works of the great masters in the Dutch school are well known and deservedly appreciated in our own country. The peasantry of both Holland and Flanders have their peculiar local costume, shown in the wide-spreading breeches of the men and the short jackets of the women. The higher classes, however, are generally attired either in the French or German style. Holland can boast of nothing sublime; but for picturesque foregrounds—for close, compact, snug home scenery, with every thing in harmony, and stamped with one strong peculiar character—Holland is a cabinet picture, in which nature

and art join to produce one impression, one homogeneous effect.

The Dutch cottage, with its glistening brick walls, white-painted wood-work and rails, and its massive roof of thatch, with the stork clapping to her young on the old-established nest on the top of the gable, is admirably in place and keeping, just where it is, at the turn of the canal, shut in by a screen of willow-trees or tall reeds from seeing or being seen, beyond the sunny bright of the still calm water, in which its every tint and part is brightly repeated.

Then the peculiar character of every article of the household furniture, which the Dutch-built house-mother is scouring on the green before the door so industriously; the Dutch character impressed on every thing Dutch, and intuitively recognized, like the Jewish or Gipsy countenance, wherever it is met with; the people, their dwellings, and all in or about them—their very movements—make this Holland no dull unimpressive land.

The Hollander has a decided taste for the romantic. Great amateurs are the Mynheers of the rural districts. Every Dutchman above the necessity of working to-day for the bread of to-morrow has his garden-house (*buyteplaats*) in the suburbs of his town, and repairs to it on Saturday evening, with his family, to ruralize until Monday over his pipe of tobacco. Dirck Hatterick, we are told in Guy Mannering, did so. It is the main extravagance of the Dutch middle-class man, and it is often an expensive one. This garden-house is a wooden box, gayly painted, of eight or ten feet square—its name, "My Delight," or "Rural Felicity," or "Sweet Solitude," stuck up in gilt tin letters on the front, and situated usually at the end of a narrow slip of ground, inclosed on three sides by well-trimmed hedges and slimy ditches, and overhanging the canal, which forms the boundary of the garden-plot on its fourth side.

The slip of land is laid out in flower-beds, all the flowers in one bed being generally of one kind and color; and the brilliancy of these large masses of flowers—the white, and green, and paint-work, and the gilding about the garden-houses; and a row of these glittering fairy summer lodges shining in the sun upon the side of the wide canal, and swimming in humid

brilliancy in the midst of plots and parterres of splendid flowers, and with the accompaniments of gayly-dressed ladies at the windows, swiftly-passing pleasure-boats with bright burnished sides below, and a whole city population afloat or on foot, enjoying themselves in their holiday clothes, form, in truth, a summer-evening scene which dwells upon you with much delight. Coffee, tea, beer, and native gin, but especially the first, are the favorite drinks.

When we say that there are nearly ten thousand wind-mills in Holland, it will be readily understood that they are hardly ever out of sight in a Dutch landscape. They are used for every purpose for which we use the steam-engine. Their sails are immense, averaging 80 feet broad and 100 long.

Holland is now a constitutional monarchy, hereditary in the family of the Princes of Orange, founders of the independence of the country. The king is also Grand-Duke of Luxemburg, in which capacity he belongs to the German confederation. He nominates all civil and military officers, proposes and promulgates the laws, declares war, and makes peace. The States-General consists of two chambers; the first is nominated by the king, the second consists of 55 deputies from the nobility, towns, and several districts. The States-General are convoked annually, and one third part of the second chamber is annually selected. All persons are eligible to public office. The public debt of Holland is very large, and taxation oppressive.

It is very unsafe to drink water in Holland—drink any thing else.

In Holland money is kept in gilders, stivers, and cents: 1 gilder = 20 stivers = 100 cents = 48 cents United States currency.

Rotterdam, the second city in Holland, contains 99,000 inhabitants: the principal hotel is the *New Bath*, finely located on the Boompjes, and most admirably managed by Mr. C. L. Van Craenenbroeck. The city is situated on the left bank of the chief outlet of the Meuse, through the channel of which the Rhine is most frequently reached. The river is sufficiently deep to admit the largest class of ships to the very heart of the city. There being as many canals as streets in the city, the communication is maintained by draw-bridges and ferry-

boats. The city is thoroughly Dutch in aspect—healthy, clean, and uniform. The houses high, often quaint-looking, and built of very small bricks, they are, as a general thing, more useful than ornamental. Nearly all of the houses have small mirrors outside the windows, the one reflecting up, the other down the street; the arrangement is such that all that passes outside may be seen without going to the window and being seen yourself. This contrivance is very general in every city and town in Holland.

The principal occupation of the male portion of the inhabitants is *coloring meerschauws*; that of the female is scrubbing, scraping, mopping, and washing every thing within her reach, whether it requires it or no. Although there are some hundred very fine merchant-ships belonging to this port that do quite a trade with the West Indies in sugar, coffee, and spices, still the loading and unloading is secondary to the coloring business; there is also quite a trade in the ship-building business, but that also is secondary to the coloring trade. Since 1880 the commerce of Rotterdam has increased more rapidly than that of any other town in the Netherlands, it being much more favorably situated for trade than Amsterdam.

The public edifices of Rotterdam are the cathedral *Church of St. Lawrence*, built 1450, with a magnificent organ, and the tombs of Admirals De Witt, Rortenaar, and Van Brakel; the *Exchange*, with a library and a good collection of philosophical instruments; *Custom-house*, new *Stadt-house*, *Palace of Justice*, *Admiralty*, and *Dock-yard*. It contains many charitable institutions, the central prison of the Netherlands, and many superior schools. Erasmus was born here in 1467. The house of his birth is still preserved, and there is a bronze statue of the reformer in the market-place. There is nothing that will more amuse the traveler during a day (long enough to remain here) than walking about the streets and canals; he will be struck with the oddity of every thing, so entirely different from his own country. There are no galleries to amuse the stranger. There is, however, a very fine botanical garden, and several refreshment gardens outside the gates. There are also several clubs in the city.

From Rotterdam to the Hague by Delft,

distance $8\frac{1}{2}$ miles. Fare, first class, 90 cents Dutch = 87 cents United States.

Delft contains 17,000 inhabitants. *Hôtel Golden Moulen* the best. This town was formerly very celebrated for its "pottery-ware," known by the name of *Delft-ware*. The principal objects of curiosity are the *Stadhuis* and the *New Church*, which contains the monument of William I., prince of Orange, who was assassinated July 10, 1584, by Balthazar Gérard, an agent of Philip II. of Spain and the Jesuits: they had previously made eight attempts to murder him. There is an inscription on the tomb referring to a small favorite dog, who, on one occasion, when the Spanish assassins were on the point of murdering the prince while asleep in his tent, by his jumping on the bed and barking violently awoke the sleeper in time to make his escape. The poor creature, after the murder of his master, pined away and died.

The *Old Church* contains the monument of Admiral Von Tromp, the hero of thirty-two fights; the monument has a bas-relief representing the engagement in which he was killed. This church has a leaning tower. Near it is the *Prinsenhof*, the house where the prince was shot. Near the entrance to the town is the state arsenal of Holland, surrounded by canals. The town is well built of brick, clean, but dull.

The Hague has a population of 65,000. The principal hotels are *H. Paules* and *H. de l'Europe*. The rates are nearly as high as in Paris. This city, situated three miles from the shore of the German Ocean and thirty-two from Amsterdam, is one of the best-built cities in Europe. The streets are wide, and paved with brick; it contains many fine walks bordered with trees. It is the seat of government, and of the supreme court of justice, and ranks as the political capital of the kingdom. It is the residence of the court and the abode of foreign ministers. Hague was originally the hunting-seat of the Counts of Holland, and was named *La Haye*, from the *hedge* which surrounded their lodge. The Hague is indebted to Louis Bonaparte for conferring upon it the privileges of a city.

The chief attraction at the Hague is an unrivaled collection of paintings by the

Dutch masters, in the National Museum, which occupies the former palace of Prince Maurice—an elegant building of the 17th century. The lion of this collection is the "Young Bull" by Paul Potter, a picture which occupies nearly the whole end of one of the rooms. This highly-prized work of art was carried off to Paris by order of Napoleon, and hung up in the Louvre, where it was considered the fourth in value in that collection, which is the largest in the world, though not the most valuable. The Dutch government offered Napoleon one hundred thousand dollars if he would allow it to remain at the Hague. The picture represents a young bull with white and brown spots, a cow reclining on the green sward before it, two or three sheep, and an aged cowherd leaning over a fence; the figures are all life size, and, unlike large pictures, every thing will endure the closest inspection. It is Potter's masterpiece, and valued at \$25,000. Paul Potter was born at Enkhuyzen, in Holland, in 1625; his particular forte lay in painting animals; he died in 1664. The next work of art in importance is by Rembrandt; it is the dissection of a dead man by a professor and his pupils. Paul Rembrandt was born in 1606. He was very celebrated as a portrait painter; he also painted some historical pictures. He died in 1674. There are several other fine pictures by him in the Museum.

One of the finest pictures in this collection is Poussin's "*Venus asleep*:" a satyr is drawing off the drapery. This artist was one of the most celebrated historical painters the world has ever produced: he was born at Andelys in 1594; studied a long time at Rome; was high in favor with Louis XIII. and Cardinal Richelieu. He died at Rome, in the 72d year of his age. There are several other splendid pictures by Gerard Dow, Holbein, Keyzer, Albert Durer; some of Wouverman's best specimens; a *Storm at Sea*, by Horace Vernet, etc., etc.

The lower floor of the Maurits Huis contains the *Royal Cabinet* of curiosities, which, for its size, is one of the most interesting ever visited, and it is by no means small. It comprises costumes of the Chinese and Japanese of different ranks, historical relics of eminent persons, large collections of Japanese-ware, weapons, coats

of mail, and surgical instruments. Among the relics is the dress worn by William, prince of Orange, the day he was murdered at Delft, the shirt and waistcoat worn by William III. of England the three last days of his life, sword of Van Speyk, the armor of Admiral Von Tromp, etc. The picture-gallery and museum are open daily from 9 A.M. to 8 P.M. There is a very good catalogue for sale.

The *King's Palace*, which is near the Museum, is built in the Grecian style, but is not particularly beautiful within or without. It contains the state-rooms where the king gives audience to any of his subjects every Wednesday. The *Palace of the Prince of Orange* contains a very good collection of Dutch paintings, and a large collection of chalk drawings, by the old masters. It was formerly the property of Sir Thomas Lawrence. The *Binnen-hoff* is a handsome Gothic, irregular building, formerly the residence of the Counts of Holland. It is now occupied by different government offices, and the chambers where the States-General meet.

The Hague contains a large number of churches, public and private schools, a state prison, a library containing 100,000 volumes, with a large collection of medals, gems, etc. There are two or three private galleries of paintings that are well worth a visit; those of M. Steengracht and M. Osthuis are the principal. There is a fine equestrian bronze statue of William I., prince of Orange, near the Museum. It was erected in 1848.

We would most strongly advise travelers not to leave the Hague without visiting *T' Huis in 't Bosch*, or "House in the Woods." It is now the residence of the Queen of Holland. The king visits her here *once a year*. It is reached by the elegant promenade the *Voorhout*, a fine wide road lined with elegant mansions and rows of trees. The "House in the Woods" stands in the centre of a finely-wooded park, embellished with artificial lakes and lovely gardens. Externally it is of an unpretending character, but within it has such an appearance of the luxurious *home*. The queen's apartments were teeming with exquisite little gems of painting, statuettes, bronzes, etc.; likenesses of Louis Napoleon and his lovely empress predom-

inating.* The billiard-room is hung with family portraits. The Orange Hall, or ballroom, is most magnificent in paintings. Ceiling, walls, and all are covered. Part of its ceiling was painted by Rubens, and part by Jordaens, while Jordaens, Hondthorst, and others finished the walls. Many of the rooms are hung with Chinese silk, beautifully worked. But then its fragrant gardens, its flowers, its butterflies, its birds! Oh, what music! The most gorgeous description in the Arabian Nights would not do justice to it. Every thing was fresh as the breath of spring, blooming as a rosebud, and fragrant as an orange-flower. Surely the occupant must be happy! Ah! thereby hangs a tale. For particulars, we refer to the social circles of the Hague.

About 8 miles from the Hague is the watering-place of *Scheveningen*, which is very fashionable during the season. Apartments may be had at any price, although the tariff is high. It was from this place that Charles II. embarked for England after the downfall of Cromwell. Omnibuses are constantly running between the village and the Hague.

From the Hague to Amsterdam by Leyden and Haarlem, distance 36 miles. Fare, first class, 8 g. 10 c.; time, 2 hours.

Leyden is a town of 87,000 inhabitants; hotel, *Plaats Royal*. It is very prettily situated on the Rhine, and is celebrated for its University, which has 500 students and 30 professors. This is one of the most distinguished schools in Europe, and the town long maintained the appellation of the "Athens of the West." It has a very valuable museum attached to it. The *Stadthuis*, or town hall, contains some very fine pictures; among them is a portrait of the brave burgomaster, Peter Vanderwerf, who so bravely defended the town when besieged by the Spaniards in 1574. The inhabitants lived on dogs, cats, and rats for weeks after their provisions had given out. They were finally relieved by the Prince of Orange, who inundated the country. There is a monument erected to his

* Although the queen was occupying her apartments at the time the author's party called, she very kindly went out to walk, that we might have an opportunity to examine them. The proprietor of the H. de l'Europe was our conductor, he being her steward or purveyor, which accounts for the kindness we experienced.

memory in the Church of Saint Pancras. There is also a picture by Wappers, representing the siege. In the Museum of Natural History, which is one of the finest in Europe, there are some remarkable mineral productions, among which is the largest topaz in the world; also a piece of native gold weighing nearly 17 pounds. The Botanical Gardens, Dr. Siebold's Japanese Collection, and the Egyptian Collection, are all well worth a visit.

Haarlem contains 27,000 inhabitants; hotel, *Lion d'Or*. This town is well known in history for the remarkable and prolonged siege which it endured in 1578. It lasted seven months; at the end of which time, when wasted by famine, having consumed every thing within the walls, they determined to make a sortie and cut their way through the enemy's camp. The Spaniards, hearing of this desperate determination, offered pardon and amnesty if they would yield the city and deliver up 57 of their principal citizens. For the sake of the starving women and children, 57 of the citizens voluntarily yielded themselves up. The city surrendered to the Duke of Alva, who basely violated the terms of the capitulation, putting all the garrison and nearly 2000 of the citizens to death.

Haarlem was formerly famous for its bleaching-works, as well as for its cotton manufactures; but both of these branches of industry have fallen off. It is a great mart for the sale of bulbous roots, tulips, hyacinths, and others, which are very extensively cultivated in its outskirts, and supply the floricultural tastes of the most distant portions of Europe. When the tulip mania was at its height in Europe, the most fabulous prices were paid for the bulbs of *Haarlem*. Instances are recorded where \$2000 was paid for a single bulb. The public gambled in them as they do in the different stocks, and they were bought and sold without ever appearing in the transaction. The highest price any of them now brings is \$50, although the average price is about 25 cents. There is one horticulturist who exports annually 300,000 crocuses, 200,000 tulips, 100,000 hyacinths, and 100,000 ranunculuses, besides other flowers.

The principal edifice in the city is the Church of *St. Bavo*, a vast Gothic struc-

ture with a high square tower, from which there is an extensive view. It contains one of the lions of the Continent, the *great organ*, which has 5000 pipes and 60 stops. Its largest metal pipe is 15 inches in diameter. It fills up the whole of one end of the church, reaching nearly to the roof. It is played on certain days, when all are admitted gratuitously. At all other times the fee is \$5 for the organist and \$1 for the blower. The party may be large or small, it makes no difference. Underneath the organ are three excellent statues, representing Faith, Hope, and Charity. Opposite the church is a statue of Lawrence Coster, the reputed inventor of movable types.

At the south of the city there is a wood of considerable extent. In it there is a pavilion fitted up as a picture-gallery, containing the works of Dutch living artists. This elegant mansion was built by a banker of *Haarlem* named Hope, and sold by him to the Emperor Napoleon I. for a residence for his brother Louis. It now belongs to the King of Holland. The neighborhood round *Haarlem* is beautifully laid out in plantations and public walks, and sprinkled with lovely villas. The famous engines that pumped out the Lake of *Haarlem*, nearly 1,000,000,000 tons of water, are well worth a visit. By means of this stupendous undertaking, 50,000 acres of land have been redeemed and made productive. The appearance of the country, as we approach Amsterdam, is very interesting, causeways, canals, sluices, and wind-mills in every direction.

Amsterdam, derived from to "dam" the river "Amstel," which runs through the city, and divides it into two nearly equal portions. This commercial capital of Holland, and one of the most wonderful in Europe, contains 280,000 inhabitants. Principal hotel is *Brack's Doelen* (*doel* is the Dutch for the "bull's-eye" in the target, and the *in* was the place of resort for the marksmen). This house has been used as a hotel for 250 years. On the opposite side of the street there are fine spacious baths connected with the house.

The city is nearly the shape of a crescent, surrounded by walls, having 20 bastions, and a wide canal or fosse; but its ramparts have been planted with trees and converted into boulevards, the inhabitants trust-

ing their safety to the facility for inundating the surrounding country. On both sides of the Amstel, in the centre of the city, the streets and canals are very irregular; but running parallel with the walls are four canals, and streets not easily matched in any other city in Europe, either for their length, width, or elegance of their buildings. They are called *Princen Gracht*, *Keyser Gracht*, *Heeren Gracht*, and *Singel Gracht*. These are so intersected with other canals that they divide the city into 90 islands, which are crossed by nearly 300 bridges, partly wood and partly stone. The principal streets are about two miles long. The houses are nearly all of brick, large and well built. The whole city, however, wharves, streets, houses, and canals, are built on piles driven into the ground. The mouths of the canal which open into the River Y (pronounced eye), and also that of the River Amstel, are provided with strong flood-gates, and a dike is erected upon the side of the town nearest the sea to guard against the chance of inundations. The harbor is secure and spacious, and the largest ships come close up to the quays and warehouses.

The *Royal Palace* is the finest building in the city, and, indeed, one of the noblest to be any where met with: it stands in an open square or space called the *damm*. This fine structure, regarded by the Dutch as one of the wonders of the world, is erected on a foundation of over 18,000 piles: it is 282 feet in length, 235 in depth, and 116 high, exclusive of the cupola, which is 41 feet higher, and from the top of which there is an excellent view of this most singular city. The palace is richly adorned with pillars and various works of art. During the reign of Louis Bonaparte it became his palace. It was built between the years 1648 and 1655. It contains one large hall in the centre of the building, used for a ballroom, which is considered one of the finest in Europe: it is 125 feet long by 55 feet wide, and is lined with white Italian marble. The palace contains many splendid paintings: one of the most attractive is Van Speyk blowing up his ship sooner than yield to the Belgians.

The *Museum*, containing an excellent collection of about 500 pictures, including several masterpieces, principally of the Dutch and Flemish schools, is open to the

public on Thursdays and Fridays; on other days 1 gilder admission fee is charged. Catalogues containing fac-similes of the different painters' autographs are for sale, price 1½ gilder. This catalogue also gives you the original cost of most of the pictures, also the cost to place them in this gallery. One of the best pictures here, although one of the smallest, is Gerard Dow's *Evening School*: the effect of several candles is magnificently rendered. The picture is about 14 by 20 inches: it cost, in 1766, \$800; in 1808, when purchased for the Museum, it cost \$3700. The great lion of the gallery is considered the *Banquet of the Civil Guard*. This chef-d'œuvre of Van der Helst represents a banquet of the *Garde Bourgeoise*, which took place June 18, 1648, in the grand *Salle du St. Louis Docle* in the *Singel* at Amsterdam, to celebrate the conclusion of the peace of Munster. The 25 figures which compose this picture are all portraits. Sir Joshua Reynolds says: "Of this picture I had heard great commendations; but it as far exceeded my expectation as that of Rembrandt, the *Night Watch*, fell below it." Rembrandt's "*La Ronde de Nuit*," as well as his "*Five Masters of the Drapers' Company*," are considered remarkable works, notwithstanding Sir Joshua's opinion. Teniers' *Body-Guard*, *Temptation of St. Anthony*, and *Hour of Repose*, are all excellent works. The *New Church* contains some fine monuments, particularly one erected in honor of the brave Admiral De Ruyter. The *Old Church* of St. Nicholas has some of the finest painted windows in Europe.

Amsterdam is famous for the number of its charitable institutions: there are over twenty of different descriptions in the city. You never see a man, woman, or child in the street covered with rags, and a case of drunkenness is of rare occurrence.

To obviate the dangers and difficulties of navigating the shallow water of the *Zuyder-Zee*, a ship-canal has been constructed from Amsterdam to the *Helder*, a distance of 50½ miles, and at an expense of about \$5,000,000. This magnificent work is 20 feet deep, and sufficiently wide for two large ships to pass each other. The dues are moderate, and it has been of the greatest service to Amsterdam.

There are three theatres in Amsterdam,

which are opened alternately every night in the week, Sundays excepted. The performances are in Dutch, Italian, and French. There are also two smaller ones, where smoking is allowed, with concerts at Frascati's. An English writer says the Dutch bear a strong resemblance to the Chinese: like that industrious and economical race, they keep their hogs, their ducks, and other domestic animals constantly on board their vessels. Their cabins display the same neatness as the parlors of their countrymen on shore. The women employ themselves in all the domestic offices, and are assiduous in embellishing their little sitting-rooms with the labors of the needle; and many of them have little gardens of tulips, hyacinths, anemones, and various other flowers. Some of these vessels are of great length, but generally narrow, suitable to the canals and sluices of the towns.

Ship-building is carried on to a great extent in Amsterdam. There are also manufactures of linen, cotton, silk, with distilleries and breweries, tanneries and tobacco manufactories. The art of cutting diamonds and other stones for the lapidaries has here attained a great perfection. The factories or diamond-mills are all in the hands of the Jews. If you are not a dealer in diamonds, you can obtain permission to witness the process of cutting and polishing the stones. The mills are worked by steam-engines; the machinery, acting on metal plates, causes them to revolve with fearful rapidity. On these plates pulverized diamond is laid. The diamond to be polished is then placed on a cap of amalgamized zinc and quicksilver, and pressed on the plates. Diamond dust is the only thing that will cut diamond. When a diamond is to be cut, the diamond dust is put on a very fine wire, and drawn rapidly backward and forward. Hence the origin of "diamond cut diamond." The Jews of Amsterdam and Antwerp monopolize nearly the whole of this trade. The refineries of smalt and borax are peculiar to Amsterdam, as well as the manufactures of vermilion and rouge. Steamers leave for Hamburg every five days; also to London, Hull, St. Petersburg, Stockholm, and Marseilles.

An excursion should be made to see the town of *Broek*, about 6 miles east of Am-

sterdam. You take the steam ferry-boat to Waterland, and a carriage from there to the village. It is celebrated for the wealth of its inhabitants, who are principally landed proprietors or retired merchants, but more celebrated for the extreme cleanliness of its houses and streets, the attention to which has been carried to an absurd and ridiculous excess. The houses are mostly of wood, painted white and green; the fronts of many of them are painted in various colors; the roofs are of polished tile, and the narrow streets are paved with brick, or little stones set in patterns. Carriages can not enter the town; you can not even ride your horse through it, but must lead him or leave him outside. The natives are very much like the Turks: they take off their shoes before entering their houses, and walk in slippers or in their stockings. Even the Emperor Alexander, when he visited *Broek*, was obliged to comply with this custom.

Saardam.—Steamers leave Amsterdam every two hours for Saardam in the summer season. This town is remarkable for two things—containing the cottage in which Peter the Great lived while learning the trade of a shipwright, and the immense number of its wind-mills. Peter the Great, founder of the modern dynasty of Russia, visited Holland in order to learn the art of ship-building, that he might be enabled to instruct his subjects. He was troubled so much by the crowd of gazers who assembled to see him work, that he left the employ of Mynheer Calf, in whose yard he worked, and entered the dock-yard of the East Indian Company in Amsterdam, that being inclosed by walls. He subsequently worked in the dock-yards of Deptford, England. The cottage was purchased by the late Queen of Holland, sister of the Emperor Alexander, who had it inclosed with shutters. Every portion of it is covered with the names of visitors, even the Emperor Alexander, who caused a tablet to be placed over the mantle-piece with the inscription, "Nothing too small for a great man." Saardam contains about 11,000 inhabitants. It is the Greenock of Amsterdam, and splendid fish dinners may be got at the *Otter Hotel*. Its distance from Amsterdam is 9 miles; time by steamer, 1 hour. Many of the 400 wind-mills at this place are kept continually grinding a

volcanic tufa, which, when mixed with lime, makes terrass, which has the remarkable property of becoming harder when submerged in water; consequently, very valuable to the Dutch in the construction of their locks and dikes.

From Amsterdam to Oberhausen by Utrecht, and Arnheim, and Emmerich, distance 112 miles. Fare, first class, 8 g. 80 c.; time, 6 h. 15 m.

The ride to Utrecht is very pleasant; the neat farm-houses, surrounded by gardens blooming with flowers, the canals and rich green fields, the villas and summer-houses of the rich merchants of Amsterdam, the whole quiet, soft, and subdued, create an impression never to be effaced.

Utrecht contains 49,000 inhabitants. Hotels are *Pay-Bas*, *H. Bellevue*, and *H. Kastel Van Antwerpen*. It is a well-built and agreeable city, and carries on considerable trade by means of rivers and canals. It has been the scene of several important events in history. In the Middle Ages it belonged to the warlike bishops, who derived their title from its name. It is situated on the Rhine, which is here reduced to a very insignificant stream, the larger portion of its waters passing into the channel of the Meuse. The principal objects of attraction in the city are the *Cathedral*, the tower of which stands on one side and the church on the other; the nave of the church was carried off by a storm in 1674. The tower is 320 feet high, from the top of which a magnificent view of the whole of Holland may be had. The sexton and his family live half way up this steeple, and all his children were born there! The church contains several fine monuments. The *Mint*, *University*, and *Museum* are the remaining attractions. The University contains nearly 500 students, and has a fine collection of minerals. The ramparts have been formed into a boulevard and planted with trees; that on the side of the canal forms an agreeable promenade. The *Malibaan* is a beautiful avenue of lime-trees half a mile in length and eight rows deep. They were so very beautiful that when Louis XIV. was ravaging the country, he gave an express order that they should be spared. The house in which the famous treaty of 1713 was signed, which gave peace to Europe, has been pulled down; the treaty of 1579, which

separated Holland from Spain, was signed in the University.

The first bishop of Utrecht, St. Willibrord, was an Englishman, who left England in the seventh century to convert the heathen. The Pope ordained him bishop, and Charles Martel presented him with the castle of Utrecht as a residence. The museum of agricultural implements was formerly the residence of Louis Bonaparte. Utrecht has a chamber of commerce, and large manufactures of woolen, silk, and linen fabrics. It has more spacious squares and fewer canals than most Dutch towns. It is the birthplace of Pope Adrian VI. The gates of the city close at 9 o'clock, but a small fee will open them at any hour.

About six miles from Utrecht is a Moravian colony, well worth a visit. Near it is the celebrated mound erected by 80,000 men under Marshal Grammont, in memory of the day on which Bonaparte was crowned emperor. The whole army were thirty-two days in raising it.

Arnheim contains 18,000 inhabitants. Hotels are *H. Belvidere*, *H. des Pays-Bas*, *Golden Eagle*, *The Sun*, and *Boar's Head*. This town is prettily situated on the Rhine, and is the chief place in Guelderland; it contains nothing of importance to detain the traveler, although its suburbs are very beautiful. Most travelers start here in steamers to make the ascent of the Rhine, but we intend to come *down* the Rhine. If your time should be limited, and you do not wish to go farther east, this is the best place to take a steamer to make the ascent. (See *return* route for description of the cities on the Rhine.)

We now arrive at the first Prussian town: *Emmerich*, containing a population of 5000 souls, is strongly fortified, and has considerable of a garrison; baggage and passports are here examined. Nothing of interest to be seen.

From Emmerich to Düsseldorf, about 2½ hours.

Düsseldorf (Stat) Hotels: *Breidenbacher Hof*, excellent, and the worthy host, Mr. Capellan, is ever alive to promote the comfort of his visitors; *Hotel Domhardt*, *Drei Reichskronen* (Three Imperial Crowns). These are in the city—*Europaischer Hof*, very excellent, and *Prinz von Preussen*, near the Coln and Minden Railway.

On the right bank of the Rhine (here

about 1200 feet broad, and traversed by a bridge of boats), at the junction of the small river Düssel, is situated the city of Düsseldorf, capital of the duchy of Berg. It has now a population of over 50,000, which is fast increasing; many new and handsome residences being in course of erection, squares being laid out, and great improvements taking place daily. Düsseldorf, until the peace of Luneville, was a fortified town, some remains of which are still to be seen; but at the present time it is surrounded by gardens and pleasant walks. The Hof Garten, in which is situated the residence of the Prince Hohenzollern, cousin to the King of Prussia, abounds with beautifully-shaded walks, and extends from the Grand Allee down to the Rhine, and is the place of general resort for the inhabitants of this famed little city, which contains at present nothing worthy of notice save the school of its living artists (and a very popular school it is among American art-lovers). They occupy the palace near the Rhine built by the Elector John William, whose bronze equestrian statue stands in the market-place. The main portion of the edifice was destroyed by the bombardment of the French in 1794. It was here, up to 1805, the famous collection of pictures—now of world-wide celebrity, and known as the Munich Gallery—were to be seen. All were at that time removed save one large painting of inferior quality, "The Ascension of the Virgin," said to be by Rubens, which was left behind with some few old and worthless specimens of a by-gone age.

There is, however, a most remarkable collection of drawings by the old masters of nearly 15,000 in number, including several by Raphael, A. Montagna, Guido, Romano, Domenichino, Michael Angelo, Titian, etc., etc.; also about 380 water-color copies of the most remarkable paintings of the Italian school from the fourth century by Rantoul. Below this gallery is the public library.

The modern school of Düsseldorf artists, which has, most curiously enough, risen up since the removal of the old picture-gallery, was only originated in 1828, under

the direction of the great Cornelius (a native of the town), in whose studio most of the distinguished artists of this school first displayed their now acknowledged talents. The artists in 1860 purchased the celebrated residence of the poet Jacoby, and there established their club, known as the "Mal-kasten" (Painters' box). Strangers can easily procure admission thereto by introduction of any artist, and then can have the proud privilege of roaming through the gardens where Goethe, Schiller, Lessing (the poet), and all the most celebrated men of their time were wont to congregate.

In the Allee Strasse is situated Schulte's Gallery of Fine Arts, where daily new pictures are placed on exhibition fresh from the easels of the most distinguished artists.

By an arrangement with the painters of this school, every work issuing from their studios is placed in this gallery, if only for a few days, it is the lounge for the more wealthy class of residents as well as all passing visitors, and here we often meet the principal artists, who come in to criticise or praise each other's works. Achenbachs, Sohn, Hildebrandt, Preyer, Tiddeman, etc., etc., are usually to be found there, watching with pride the growing talents of their younger brethren.

Another collection of good pictures can always be found at Conzen's (Hohe Strasse); admission free.

There is an English Church service on Sundays at the German Protestant Temple, Berger Strasse, at 11½ A.M.

A most noteworthy fact is the establishment in this city of the celebrated Dr. Morland, the oculist, who, to aid the poor, has given up a most lucrative practice to take the management of the Ophthalmic Institution of this town. Thousands of cases yearly are either cured or their sufferings alleviated by this most worthy benefactor of the human race. Parties from all parts of the world flock to this young man—from China, India, Africa, America, England—nay, it would be difficult to state from whence they come not; and though large sums are frequently offered to secure his services, yet the poor are the first to meet attention at his hands.

GERMANY.

POLITICAL DIVISIONS.

[GERMANY.]

POLITICAL DIVISIONS.

THE States of Germany extend over a large area of Central Europe, between the Baltic Sea and the head of the Adriatic on the north and south, from the Netherlands and the shores of the North Sea on the west, to the borders of Poland, Galicia, and Hungary on the east. These distances embrace 600 miles in the direction of latitude, and nearly 700 in the direction of longitude, and the total area which they comprehend is little less than a quarter of a million of square miles.

Within this extensive range the people are nearly throughout German, and, with some minor modifications, the language, customs, usages, and manners are the same. It is in regard to religious and political institutions that the chief differences are to be noted. Southern Germany is Catholic; Northern Germany has for the most part embraced the doctrines of the Lutheran or Reformed Church. The former exhibits in most of its governments the forms of absolute monarchy, while the latter has made at least some progress toward the development of free institutions.

But, although the Germans are, in a geographical sense, one people, with a common language, and although their writers are fond of indulging in dreams of a common nationality, Germany is by no means one politically. It is divided into not less than 86 states of various sizes and population, and in which various forms of government prevail. The two principal of these states are Austria and Prussia, which embrace three fifths of the entire extent of Germany. The whole are embraced in the following table.

These different states, while possessing many characteristics of climate and natural productions in common, have, at least so far as the larger of them are concerned, some features which are peculiar to each, which will be noticed as we pass through their various countries.

"For nine centuries previous to 1792 Germany formed an empire, governed by a sovereign elected by the different states. For the purpose of administration, the empire was divided into ten circles, and comprised, besides the kingdom of Bohemia,

	Area in En- glish square Miles.	Population.	No. of Inhab- itants to sq. Mile.
Austria (upper and lower).....	12,263	2,173,000	177
Austria, with her dif- ferent provinces....	283,000	36,000,000	150
Prussia (including her Polish territories)...	107,960	16,627,000	167
Bavaria.....	29,628	4,519,000	153
Hanover.....	14,846	1,759,000	118
Württemberg.....	7,658	1,743,000	227
Baden.....	5,918	1,863,000	230
Saxony.....	5,776	1,836,000	317
Mecklenberg-Schwerin	4,845	524,000	108
Hesse-Cassel.....	4,439	755,000	141
Hesse-Darmstadt.....	3,761	853,000	227
Holstein and Lauen- burg.....	3,729	527,000	112
Oldenburg.....	2,421	279,000	115
Luxemburg.....	1,841	389,000	211
Nassau.....	1,750	425,000	242
Brunswick.....	1,531	269,000	175
Saxe-Weimar.....	1,419	261,000	183
Saxe-Meiningen.....	971	163,000	167
Saxe-Coburg-Gotha...	799	150,000	187
Mecklenburg-Strelitz..	767	94,000	123
Saxe-Altenburg.....	510	132,000	259
Waldeck.....	461	58,000	125
Reuss (Younger).....	448	77,000	171
Lippe-Detmold.....	438	106,000	246
Anhalt-Dessau.....	360	63,000	175
Anhalt-Bernburg.....	339	50,000	147
Schwarzb.-Rudolstadt.	331	68,000	205
Schwarzburg-Sonders- hausen.....	327	58,000	177
Anhalt-Koethen.....	318	43,000	135
Lippe-Schaumburg....	207	31,000	149
Reuss (Elder).....	144	33,000	229
Hesse-Homburg.....	106	24,000	226
Lichtenstein.....	53	6,000	113
Hamburg (free city)...	151	188,000	
Lubeck "...	127	47,000	
Bremen "...	106	73,000	
Frankfort "...	88	68,000	

the Margravate of Moravia and the Duchy of Silesia. Its capital was Vienna.

"The Diet, or general assembly of the empire, which was composed of three colleges, was convoked by the emperor; he was assisted in the administration of affairs by the Aulic Council, which exercised the functions of the supreme court of the empire. The conquests of the French, and the annexation of Belgium and the other countries on the left bank of the Rhine to France, led to the dissolution of the empire in 1806. This was replaced temporarily by the *Confederation of the Rhine*, which

had for its object mutual assistance and the maintenance of peace among the confederate parties, who consisted of the king of Bavaria and Würtemberg and several petty sovereigns. The Confederation was established at Paris 12th of July, 1806, under the protection of Napoleon. Its territory was from time to time considerably augmented till its dissolution in 1813.

"In 1815, the Congress of Vienna established the *Germanic Confederation*, composed of all the states of Germany, who formed an alliance to secure the integrity of their laws and their respective territories, and to maintain the peace and order of the whole. The different states contributed to the military force in proportion to their population. The Confederation was represented by an assembly called the *Diet*, composed of deputies from the different states, the seat of which was Frankfort on the Main. This state of matters continued until 1848, when an attempt was made to replace the German Diet by a representative Parliament, to meet at Frankfort on the Main. Such a body, composed of 500 representatives, did meet at Frankfort, March 30, and drew up a plan of representation, in accordance with which the first German National Assembly was elected, and met likewise at Frankfort, May 18, 1848.

"This Assembly elected Archduke John of Austria to be lord lieutenant or regent (*Riesherweser*) of this newly-constituted German Empire. The same prince was in like manner elected regent by the Diet, when sitting in Frankfort, and with this transaction the existence of the Diet may be said to have, for the time being, at least, virtually terminated.

"The newly-constituted Assembly proceeded to form a constitution for the German Empire, which, however, after being passed, was not recognized by the several important states. Discussion ensued; and on May 30, 1849, the Assembly resolved to transfer its place of meeting to Stuttgart.

"But this resolution not being acquiesced in by the government, it resolved to remain at Frankfort, while a large body of the members withdrew to Stuttgart, where the so-called German Parliament was summoned for June 6th. This was the final death-blow to that assembly, which at one time seemed destined to play so important

a part in German history. Subsequently to this period Prussia endeavored to form a confederation, with herself at the head of it. This plan was opposed by several states, including Austria, which last, proceeding to act on the old law of the Confederation, by which, since 1815, the Diet of German States had been annually assembled at Frankfort, convoked the Diet, notwithstanding the remonstrances of Prussia. With the exception of Prussia and Oldenburg, all the states obeyed the summons.

"Subsequently to this period, the pretensions of Prussia to form and head a separate confederation nearly involved Germany in a general war, which was, however, happily prevented. Meetings between the ministers of Prussia and Austria took place, and differences were so far arranged that these two leading powers, with the concurrence of the other states, united in attempting to re-constitute the German Confederation, which was finally accomplished, and the Assembly met at Frankfort May 30th, 1851."

The representative of Austria presides at the sittings of the Diet. Austria and Prussia are the principal powers of the Confederation, and exercise a preponderating influence in the management of its affairs. In the general council of the Diet (or the *Plenum*, as it is termed), these two states, and also the kingdoms of Bavaria, Würtemberg, Hanover, and Saxony, each possess four votes; Baden, the two Hesse States, Holstein, and Luxemburg, each three; and the other states each two votes, or only one, according to their respective importance; the four free cities have each one vote. The whole number of votes is seventy. The business submitted to the *Plenum* is initiated by a minor assembly, or *committee*, in which the total number of votes is only seventeen; the larger states having one each, and several of the smaller being joined together for the purpose of a single vote. No organic change in the constitution of the Confederation, however, can be made without the sanction of at least two thirds of the members of the full Assembly, or *Plenum*.

The general business of the Diet is to provide for the security of the entire Confederation, and the management of matters relating to Germany as a whole, such as the declaration of war, the formation of

treaties, etc. But within the last few years many changes have occurred in the political relations of the various states of Germany, and the general government of the Confederation is at present in an unsettled condition.

Passports.—In most of the states of Germany the police regulations are very strict. On entering the principal cities your passport is taken at the gates, and a receipt given for it. If you have determined to stop at any particular hotel, by naming it to the gate-keeper, he will forward your passport to your hotel, for which he expects a fee; otherwise your courier will get it. If you have no courier, the proprietor of the hotel will attend to it, charging you a commission; or you can find it at the police-office. If you are traveling without a courier, always state your intentions in regard to your future movements to the landlord immediately on your arrival, and it will invariably save you time and expense.

Throughout Germany, thirty pounds of baggage is allowed free of expense; all above that is charged. If you have much heavy baggage, make arrangements to send it ahead, as very often the director will not allow over fifty pounds in case the baggage car is full.

The German Customs League.—Until lately every different state in Germany had its own custom-houses, its own tariff and revenue laws, which frequently differed very widely from those of its neighbors. Each petty state endeavored to procure a revenue for itself, or to advance its own industry by taxing or prohibiting the productions of those by which it was surrounded, and custom's officers and lines of custom-houses were spread over the country, instead of being reciprocal and dependent. Now, throughout the whole extent of this immense country, there is nothing to prevent the freedom of commerce. A commodity, whether for consumption or transit, that has once passed the frontier of the league, may be subsequently conveyed without let or hinderance throughout its whole extent. The same arrangements have been effected this year (1862) in regard to passports.

The duties are received into a common treasury, and are apportioned according to the population of each of the allied states.

PRUSSIA.

Money.—Accounts are kept in Prussia in thalers and silver groschens. 80 silver groschen=1 thaler. 1 thaler=78 cents U. S. In Brunswick and Hanover, 1 thaler=24 good groschens. The silver coins are marked 8 einen thaler= $\frac{1}{2}$ thaler=24 $\frac{1}{2}$ c. U. S.; $\frac{1}{2}$ thaler=12 $\frac{1}{2}$ c. U. S.; $\frac{1}{4}$ thaler=6 $\frac{1}{2}$ c. U. S.; $\frac{1}{8}$ thaler=3 c. U. S.; and 1 silver groschen. Prussian gold coins are, *double Friedrichs d'Or*, marked 10 thaler=\$8 40 U. S.; *single Friedrichs d'Or*, marked 5 thaler=\$4 20 U. S.; *half Friedrichs d'Or*, marked 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ thaler=\$2 10 U. S. The copper coins are, 1, 2, 3, 4 pfennings; 12 pfennings=1 silver groschen. Decline taking paper money.

The traveler will notice that the gold coin is marked at a less figure than it actually passes for. For instance, ten-thaler pieces pass for 11 thalers and 10 silver groschen. We have, however, given its actual value in dollars and cents U. S. currency.

There is a police regulation throughout Germany compelling the proprietor of every hotel to hang up in each apartment of his house a regulated tariff, with all the charges for rooms, meals, servants, commissaires, or *valets de place*. If it is not hung up, you may insist on seeing it. The rates are examined periodically by a proper officer appointed by the government, and when he thinks a charge too exorbitant he has it reduced. The average prices are: bedroom, 1st floor, 50 c.; 2d floor, 37 $\frac{1}{2}$ c. Table d'hôte, 60 c.; breakfast, with beefsteak, bread, butter, coffee or tea, 85 c.; valet de place, 50 c. per day.

From Emmerich to Oberhausen Station, distance 88 miles. At this station we change cars, taking the train coming direct from Cologne to Berlin, via Minden, Hanover, Brunswick, and Magdeburg.

From Oberhausen to Minden, distance 118 miles. Time, 7 hours. Fare, 1st class, 6 th. 9 s. g.=\$4 66 U. S.

Minden, a strongly-fortified town on the River Weser, contains 15,000 inhabitants. Hotels, *Eisenbahn Gasthof* and *Stadt London*. The new barracks and cathedral are its principal buildings. The last has some very pretty windows. The fortifications were blown up by Frederick the Great at the end of the Seven Years' War, but have since been rebuilt. A little north of the town lies the field where the battle of Min-

den was fought in 1759, where Prince Ferdinand of Brunswick defeated the French. The Weser is here crossed by a fine stone bridge 600 feet long, one of the arches of which was blown up by the French in 1813. There is nothing to be seen here of sufficient importance to detain the traveler. You change cars at this station, and have time for refreshments. There is a small steamer on the Weser which plies between Minden and Bremen, to which an excursion might be made.

Bremen.—Population 76,000. Hotels, *H. de l'Europe*, *H. Lindenhof*, and *H. Stadt Frankfurt*. Bremen is an independent and free city, and only second to Hamburg as a seat of German commerce. The greater number of German emigrants for America embark at this port. It is built on both banks of the Weser, about 40 miles above the mouth of the river. The fortifications of the city having been destroyed, the grounds on which they stood have been laid out as public gardens, with rivulets and sheltered walks. It has considerable manufactures, among the principal of which are those of snuff and cigars—the latter are the largest in the world—besides numerous distilleries and breweries, linen and woolen factories, sugar refineries, tanneries, soap and oil works. It exports large quantities of linen and woolen goods, provisions, and grain. The literature of Bremen renders her the principal emporium of Hanover, Brunswick, Hesse, and other countries traversed by the Weser, in consequence of which she has a large and increasing trade. The city is governed by a senate, called *Die Wittheit* ("The Wisdom"). The principal buildings are, the Cathedral, built in 1160; the Church of St. Augarius, with a spire 325 feet in height; the new town hall, formerly the archiepiscopal palace, a building of the same elaborate character as the town halls of Bruges and other cities of the Netherlands. Beneath the old town hall, built in 1405, are the famous wine-cellars, containing vats filled with hock, said to be over 100 years old. In one compartment of this cellar are some casks called "Rose and the 12 Apostles!" It is said the hock contained in them is 150 years old, and was formerly sold for two dollars a glass! Vessels of large size stop at Bremerhaven, near the mouth of the river. Those drawing

18 or 14 feet of water ascend as far as Vegesack, 18 miles below Bremen, and those not drawing more than seven feet come up to the city. Steamers leave every other week for New York. Fare \$100. From Bremen to Hull, every Tuesday; from Bremen to London, every Monday and Thursday. Fare \$10.

From Minden to Hanover, distance 40 miles. Fare 52 silver groschens = \$1 27.

KINGDOM OF HANOVER.

The kingdom of Hanover occupies a large part of northwestern Germany. Its northern boundary is the North Sea; on the south it is bounded by the Prussian dominions; on the east by Prussia and the course of the River Elbe, which divides it from Mecklenburg and Holstein; and on the west by Holland. A small detached portion of Hanover is separated from the rest of the kingdom by the little territory of Brunswick. In the detached part of Hanover, to the southeast, is the metalliferous group of the Hartz Mountains, their highest summit, the Brocken, famous for its spectral appearances—a gigantic reproduction of the figures of the spectator and of surrounding objects upon the white veil of mist which envelops the mountain at early dawn.

The kingdom of Hanover is formed out of the duchies formerly possessed by several families of the junior branch of the house of Brunswick. The reigning family derives its origin from the union of the Marquis d'Este, in the 11th century, with a wealthy princess of Bavaria, the issue of which received the surname of Guelph from his maternal ancestors, and inherited the dukedom of Bavaria. Henry the Proud, third in descent from him last mentioned, married Gertrude, the ruling princess of Brunswick. Their son, well known in the history of the Crusades as Henry the Lion (born 1129), was the first *Guelph* Duke of Brunswick. He married a daughter of Henry II., king of England, and from this marriage both the houses of Brunswick and Luneburg are descended. The Reformation numbered the princes of Brunswick among its most zealous supporters, and their subjects, during the thirty years' war, warmly seconded their anti-papal efforts. Ernest of Zell, the reigning duke, was one of the most eloquent defenders of Luther at the Diet

of Worms. His endeavors to improve the people, by establishing clerical and general schools, when learning was esteemed only by the few, show him to be a man of enlightened views. His grandson, Ernest Augustus, married Sophia, granddaughter of James I. of England (by his daughter Elizabeth, the wife of the Elector-Palatine), and on this marriage was founded the claim of the elder branch of the house of Brunswick to the English crown, acknowledged by Parliament in 1701. George Louis was issue of this marriage, and became King of England in 1714, from which time till 1837, at the death of William IV., both England and Hanover have had the same sovereign. The Salic law, which is in force in Hanover, by which the crown does not pass in the female line, then conferred the Hanoverian crown on Ernest, duke of Cumberland, fifth, but eldest surviving son of George III.

In 1804 Prussia took possession of Hanover, but ceded it in the same year to the French, who constituted it a part of the kingdom of Westphalia, established in 1808 to make a kingdom for Jerome Bonaparte. At the peace of 1818, the King of Great Britain reclaimed his rightful dominions, which were much enlarged by the stipulations of the treaty of Vienna, and formed into a kingdom, the capital of which is

Hanover, situated in the midst of a sandy plain, upon the banks of the Leine, an affluent of the Weser. Population 74,000. Principal hotels are *H. de Russie*, *H. de Royale*, and *H. de l'Europe*. There is nothing to be seen in Hanover of much importance, although it is the residence of the king. The old town, on the right bank of the river, has crooked and narrow streets, and is poorly built and dirty. The streets of the new town are more regular, and lined with handsome houses, particularly George Street and Frederick Street, opening on Waterloo Platz, which serves for a parade-ground. It is adorned with a handsome monumental rotunda of Liebnitz, the philosopher and mathematician. On the south side of the square stands the Waterloo column, 156 feet high, sacred to the memory of the Hanoverians who fell in the battle of Waterloo. On the north side of the square stands a statue of General Alten, com-

mander of the Hanoverian legion in Spain. The principal public buildings are the royal palace or *Schloss*, of very good exterior, and splendidly fitted up within. The Ritter-Saal, or Knight's Hall, is splendidly furnished, and contains some very fine portraits. Among the best are Napoleon, Wellington, George I., II., III., IV. of England. The Reliquarium contains some very curious relics, some of which were brought from Palestine by Henry the Lion. The Opera-house is a very handsome building; also the Mint, Arsenal, and viceroy's palace. The royal stables, where the well-known breed of black and cream-colored Hanoverian horses are kept, are well worth a visit. This is the same stock that draws the state carriage of the Queen of England. The *Schloss Kirche* is one of the handsomest churches in the city; it contains the remains of the Electress Sophia and her son, George I., king of England. In the picture-gallery of Bauroth Hausman there are some very fine pictures.

About half a mile from Hanover is *Mount Brilliant*, the king's country residence, and formerly the seat of Count Walmsden, who enriched it with a gallery of very fine pictures. About one and a half miles distant is the old palace of Herrenhausen, the favorite residence of George I., who built it for his mistress, Countess Platen. It is heavy and tasteless, and appears to be going to decay. The gardens, which are laid out in the old French style—straight walks, lined with high clipped hedges—formerly contained a fine collection of rare plants, but they were dispersed during the late war. The mother of George I. dropped down dead while promenading in this garden.

From *Hanover* to *Brunswick*, distance 87 miles. Fare, first class, 50 s. g. 3 time, 1 hour 15 minutes.

DUCHY OF BRUNSWICK.

The duchy of Brunswick embraces three detached portions of moderate size, inclosed between the kingdom of Hanover and the Prussian dominions, together with several pieces of much smaller extent. The inhabitants of this duchy are mostly descended from a branch of the ancient Saxons, and the low German language is universal among the villagers, except on the Harz Mountains, where the mining

population speak high German. Personal courage and open-heartedness are the leading characteristics of the Brunswickers. They are allowed to be the best situated, in point of comfort and village economy, of all the Germans, and the aspect of the whole country is indicative of good order and prosperity. It is one of the best-governed states in Europe. The public debt is less than one million of dollars, and is being rapidly reduced.

The present Duke of Brunswick is a lineal descendant of Henry the Lion, the last of the house of Welf, who held the united duchies of Bavaria and Saxony. In their rivalry with the Swabian house of Hohenstaufen, in the 12th century, the party of the powerful Welfs was stronger in Italy than in Germany, and the jealousy entertained of their power in the former country caused all the princes of the empire to unite with the Emperor Frederick Barbarossa in humbling them. Henry the Lion, having refused to aid that emperor in his wars with the free Italian cities and the Pope, was deprived, by a decree of the Diet in 1180, of both his duchies, and only left the possession of his allodial domains of Brunswick and Luneburg (or Hanover), which were subsequently split into numerous branches, but merged finally into the still reigning lines of Hanover and Brunswick, which is the elder branch. As such the crown of England would have devolved to this line, which claims descent from the daughter of Henry II., on the extinction of the house of Stuart, had not the Duke of Luneburg, afterward George I., by marrying the daughter of Elizabeth, Countess Palatine, the daughter of James I. of England, procured a prior claim to the younger line.

Treaties of mutual inheritance exist between the houses of Hanover and Brunswick, and the succession only passes to the female side when legitimate male heirs fail. The intimate family connection which in the last century subsisted between the houses of Brunswick and the reigning families of Great Britain and Prussia, engaged the princes of Brunswick in political alliances with these two powers, in opposition to France and occasionally to Austria. The Prussian army, at the outset of the disastrous campaign of 1806, was commanded by the Duke Charles William Ferdinand

of Brunswick, who fell in the battle of Jena. Although he had declared his duchy neutral, and no Brunswick troops were with the Prussian army, yet his lands were immediately seized by the conqueror, and incorporated with the kingdom of Westphalia. His youngest son, Frederick William, after the death of his eldest, and the abdication of his second brother, the sole remaining heir, served some time in the Prussian, and afterward in the Austrian army. In 1809 this adventurous prince raised a small corps, and attempted, in co-operation with the grand Austrian army, to excite a diversion in the north of Germany; but, finding his cause ruined by the victory of the French at Wagram, he crossed the whole of Germany at the head of a small body not exceeding 2000 men, and marched from the Bohemian frontier to the sea-coast near Bremen. Eluding and alternately fighting the various French corps which crossed his passage, with equal good fortune and bravery he succeeded in embarking for England, where his troops joined the British army, with permission to retain the black uniform which their bravery had rendered celebrated, and served until 1814 in the Peninsula. Having regained his dominions under the stipulations of the Treaty of Vienna, Frederick William fell at the head of his troops while maintaining his position at Quatre Bras, two days before the battle of Waterloo. In the German Confederation Brunswick has the thirteenth voice conjointly with Nassau, and has two voices in the Plenum.

Brunswick, capital of the duchy, contains 44,000 inhabitants. Hotels are *H. d'Angleterre*, *H. de Prusse*, and *Schrieder*. Henry the Lion made this city his residence in the 12th century, fortifying and adorning it. From this prince the present royal family of England are descended. The principal objects of curiosity to be seen are the new palace or *Residenzschloss*: it is erected on the site of the *Grüne Hof*, which was burnt by the mob in 1839. It is a tasteful Greek structure, and is elegantly furnished, containing many very pretty modern pictures, and some of the old masters. The exorbitant fee of *two dollars* is charged for admission, and it is hardly worth it. The *Cathedral of St. Blaise* was finished by Henry the Lion:

it is an interesting solid structure in the Byzantine Gothic style. It contains the monuments of Henry the Lion and his wife Matilda (sister of Richard Cœur de Lion). In the vaults beneath the church lie the coffins of Duke Charles William Ferdinand, who fell at the battle of Jena, and his son, Duke Frederick William, who fell at Quatre Bras, nobly avenging his father's death. Small black flags (the color of his uniform), presented the one by the matrons, the other by the maidens of Brunswick, hang above Duke Frederick's coffin. Close to these lies the coffin of Caroline of Brunswick, the unfortunate queen of George IV., king of England. The church contains numerous relics brought from the East by Henry the Lion, his own statue, the high-priest's servant's ear, the bone of a whale which was formerly passed off as one of Goliath's ribs, and various other articles. Near the Cathedral stands a large bronze lion, said to have been cast in Constantinople, and brought from there by Henry the Lion, who placed it upon a pedestal in front of his palace, on the site of which a barrack now stands.

The Museum, also near the Cathedral, contains numerous gems of painting and sculpture. Among the former there is a portrait by Raphael, an Adam and Eve by Giorgione, portraits by Rembrandt and Albert Dürer, a Marriage Contract and a Musical Party by Steens, a Crucifixion by Benvenuto Cellini. Among the leading antiquities there is a stone carving of St. John Preaching in the Wilderness by Albert Dürer; Kosciusko's cup, carved in prison; Luther's ring, the sword of Duke Frederick William, and the uniform of Frederick the Great. The museum is open daily (Mondays excepted) from 11 to 1; at all other times a fee of 2½ Prussian dollars is charged for a party. The church of *St. Andrew*, with its steeples, one of which is 820 feet high, containing a bronze font, and that of *St. Catharine*, with paintings by Diebrich, and stained-glass windows from designs by Cranach and Dürer, as well as the church of *St. Martin*, in the pointed Gothic style, are interesting to lovers of the fine arts.

Brunswick contains numerous manufactories of linen and woollen stuff, hardware, etc., with many excellent schools and charitable institutions. The city has a very

quaint appearance, with innumerable gables, high-pitched roofs, and overhanging stories, one above the other, the tops of the houses on either side of the narrow streets often making close approach to one another. The city is surrounded with pretty walks, which occupy the site of the former ramparts; here the citizens have erected a cast-iron obelisk to the memory of the two dukes who fell at Jena and Quatre Bras: it is 60 feet high. About a mile from the city is the monument erected to the memory of the patriot Schill, who was shot by the French. He was at the head of the rising against the French in 1808, was unsuccessful, captured, and shot, with many of his companions in arms. The body-guard of the present duke wear the same uniform that distinguished the Duke Frederick William—jet black, with death's head and cross-bones. Lessing, the celebrated German author, is buried in the *Magni Kirchhof*; there is also a statue erected to his memory in *Platz Lessing*; he was a long time librarian to the Duke of Brunswick.

From Brunswick to Magdeburg, distance 68 miles. Fare, first class, 85 s. g. = \$2 10; time, 2 h. 14 m.

Prussian Saxony embraces the middle course of the Elbe, with some diversified territories to the west of that river; it includes numerous small manufacturing towns, besides several places of greater size and importance.

Magdeburg, the capital of the province, is one of the strongest fortresses in Europe. It contains 56,000 inhabitants. Hotels are *Erzherzog Stephan* and *Stadt London*. Its citadel is built on an island in the Elbe, which runs through the town. Magdeburg is noted for its manufactures of cottons, woolens, gloves, lace, porcelain, and tobacco. It has an active trade, which is facilitated by steam packets on the Elbe. The town is very ancient, having been in existence since the 8th century. It suffered much during the religious wars of the 16th and 17th centuries, but most of all when it was sacked by the ferocious Tilly, and 80,000 of its inhabitants, men, women, and children, murdered in the most brutal manner. It resisted the Austrian army under Wallenstein for seven months. It was besieged and taken by the French in 1806, and also in 1818.

The principal and perhaps the only build-

ing worthy of note is the *Dom-kirche* or Cathedral, and that is truly splendid. The interior is magnificent, and contains many interesting and highly-finished sculptured monuments. It was badly used by the French, who turned it into a stable; it has, however, been lately restored by the Prussian government at an enormous expense. The principal monuments are that of Archbishop Ernest: it is in bronze, and surrounded by figures of the twelve apostles; the tombs of the Emperor Otho, and of his queen Editha; a monument of Bake, a canon of the church, who saved it from destruction by interceding with Tilly, whose schoolfellow he was. There is also the monument of the woman of Asseburg, who was buried alive, made her escape, returned to her husband the night after her burial, had several children, and lived nine years after. In the old market, opposite the *Rathhaus*, stands the equestrian statues of the Emperor Otho and his two queens: it was erected in 979. The Reformer Luther went to school in Magdeburg, and used to sing from door to door to earn sufficient to support him. The French General Carnot is buried here: he was Minister of War when Napoleon was First Consul, and during the hundred days was Minister of the Interior; he was banished from France at the Restoration, and died at Magdeburg in 1821.

From *Magdeburg to Berlin*, distance 89 miles. Fare, first class, 140 s. g. = \$8 41; time, 3 h. 5 m.

BERLIN.

Berlin, the capital of Prussia, contains 530,000 inhabitants. [The best hotels are *H. du Nord*, and *H. de Russe*, a new house, splendidly kept, opposite the king's palace, Royal Museum, and other public buildings—one of the finest positions in Berlin. The landlord is brother-in-law of Mr. Baur, of Zurich, one of the best hotel proprietors in Switzerland.] It is situated on the River Spree, a small sluggish stream, and is ordinarily the residence of the monarch. It is one of the largest and handsomest cities in Europe, being about twelve miles in circumference. It has a garrison of 20,000 soldiers. The Spree intersects the city, insulating one of its quarters, and is crossed by more than fifty bridges in various parts of the city. The Spree is navigable for barges, and is connected by means of canals with the Oder, as well as the Elbe, so that the interland water-communication of Berlin is extensive.

The most prominent objects of attraction to the stranger are the splendid palaces and other buildings found upon either side of the principal street, called *Unter den Linden*, from its magnificent avenue of limes. At one extremity of this street is the Brandenburg gate, which forms the principal entrance to the city, and is surmounted by a magnificent triumphal arch, erected in 1789. It is a copy of the Propylæum at Athens. The Car of Victory on the top was taken to Paris by Napoleon as a trophy, but was returned after the battle of Waterloo. Most of the other streets are plain and without ornament; but there are some extensive open spaces or places adorned with statues.

The colossal equestrian statue of Frederick the Great is one of the most magnificent monuments in Europe; covering the sides of a pedestal of granite, twenty-five feet high, are bronze groups, size of life, of all the leading generals and statesmen during the Seven Years' War, amounting in all to thirty-one persons; chief among these are four of his generals: the Duke of Brunswick, Prince Heinrich of Prussia, General Seydlitz, and General Zieten. At each corner of the pedestal, above the groups, are figures of Justice, Prudence, Fortitude, and Temperance; be-

tween these are bas-reliefs representing different periods in the life of Frederick: the Muse teaching him history; Mercury giving him a sword; walking in the gardens of his palace, surrounded by his favorite companions, greyhounds; playing on his flute; in the weaver's hut; drawing the plan of a battle after his defeat at Rollin. On the front tablet is the following inscription: "To Frederick the Great. Frederick William III., 1840, completed by Frederick William IV., 1851." The equestrian statue is seventeen feet high, and most perfect in all its proportions; a mantle hangs from the monarch's shoulders, his stick hanging from his wrist; all is most perfect and true to life. It is the production of Rauch.

At the entrance to the Museum, which is rich in works of art, is the beautiful bronze statue of the Amazon, by Kiss. M. Laing says, "Berlin has the air of the metropolis of a kingdom of yesterday: no Gothic churches, narrow streets, fantastic gable-ends, no historical stone and lime, no remnants of the picturesque age, to recall the olden time. Voltaire in satin breeches and powdered peruke, Frederick the Great in jack-boots and pigtail, and the French classical age of Louis XIV., are the men and times Berlin calls up to the traveler. Berlin is a city of palaces, that is, of huge, barrack-like edifices, with pillars, statues, etc., etc."

The fixtures which strike the eye in the streets of Berlin are vast fronts of buildings, ornaments, statues, inscriptions, a profusion of gilding, guard-houses, sentry-boxes; the movables are sentries presenting arms every minute, officers with feathers and orders passing unceasingly, hackney droskies rattling about, and numbers of well-dressed people. The streets are spacious and straight, with broad margins on each side for foot-passengers, and a band of plain flag-stones on these margins make them much more walkable than the streets of most continental towns. The open kennels, which are boarded over only at the gateways of the palaces to let the carriages cross them, must be particularly convenient for the inhabitants, for they are not at all particularly agreeable. Use reconciles people to nuisances which might be easily removed. A sluggish but considerable river, the Spree, stagnates through

the town, and the money laid out in stucco-work and outside decorations of the houses would go far toward covering over their drains, raising the water by engines, and sending it in a purifying stream through every street and sewer. This, however, is now being rectified.

It is a curious illustration of the difference between the civilization of the fine arts and that of the useful arts in their influences on social well-being, that this city, as populous as Glasgow or Manchester, has an Italian opera, two or three theatres, a vast picture-gallery, a statue-gallery, and museums of all kinds; a musical academy, schools of all descriptions, a University with 142 professors, the most distinguished men of science who can be collected in Germany, and is undoubtedly the capital, the central point of taste in the fine arts, and of mind and intelligence in literature for a vast proportion of the enlightened and refined of the European population.

Berlin owes much to the taste and munificence of its sovereigns. The quarter called the *New Stadt* was built by the great elector, Frederick William, in the middle of the 17th century. He also planned Unter den Linden Street, and otherwise greatly enlarged and beautified the city. The succeeding monarchs, especially Frederick I., Frederick the Great, and the late monarch, have added many new streets, squares, and suburbs, and have embellished the city with many splendid buildings and monuments. The long bridge of stone which crosses the Spree has a fine equestrian bronze statue of the great elector, Frederick William, and is considered a work of great merit. Opposite the Guard-house stands the bronze statue of Blucher, and on each side stand the marble statues of Generals Bulow and Scharnhorst, all by Rauch.

The *Unter den Linden* is considered one of the finest streets in Europe. It is about one mile long, from the royal palace to the Brandenburg gate. The fine avenues in the centre are composed of chestnut, linden, plantain, acacia, and aspen trees, whose various foliage contrasts beautifully with the elegant palaces and public buildings that line each side of the street. Here are the palaces of the Queen of Holland, Prince William of Prussia (son-in-law of

Queen Victoria), the Academy of Fine Arts, the King's Palace, the Opera-house, the Arsenal, and the Seminaries of the Artillery and Engineers. Here the fashionable and wealthy exhibit themselves and their splendid equipages.

Berlin is the first city in Germany for the variety of its manufacturing works. The principal are those of cloths, linen, carpets, silks, ribbons, and printed cottons, Berlin jewelry, paper, porcelain, and musical instruments. It is the great centre of instruction and intellectual development in Northern Germany. Its libraries are large, and educational establishments very numerous. Its University, founded in 1808, comprising schools of jurisprudence, medicine, and philosophy, has nearly two thousand scholars. It has an Academy of Fine Arts, an Academy of Sciences, an Academy for the Encouragement of Industry, and an Academy of Music, a Geographical Society, and Society of Natural History, a Theological Seminary, schools of Artillery, Military Engineering, Architecture, Sculpture, Painting, and Music.

The Prussian capital has numerous excellent hotels and cafés, and its public conveyances are under the best management. In summer, upward of 1000 droschies are kept in the street for hire. The fares are, for 1 or 2 persons the course or drive, 6 s. g. = 12 c. U. S.; 3 or 4 persons, one third more; and by the hour, 17½ s. g. The prices at hotels are high, with the exception of rooms. Diner table d'hôte, with wine, 40 s. g.; breakfast, bread, coffee, cutlets, and eggs, 20 s. g.; medium room, 20 s. g.: in all, about \$2 per diem.

The suburbs have many attractions. Outside the walls, which are 16 feet high, and entered by 16 gates, we have the *Thiergarten*, in which a corso has been established, and the *Kreuzberg*, a sand-hill south of the gate of Halle, on which is erected an iron monument to the memory of the Prussians who fell in the war with Napoleon, and whence the only good view of the city is obtained.

The churches of Berlin are not of much importance. The principal one here is the *Cathedral* or *Dom*. It was founded about the middle of the last century, and is celebrated for being the burial-place of the royal family. It contains the coffin of Frederick William, the great elector, and

Frederick I., king of Prussia. It also contains statues of various electors. The "Mendelssohn's Choir" chant every Sunday at 10 A.M. The other churches are the Church of *Friedrichswerder*, *St. Peter's*, *St. Nicholas*—this last contains the tomb of Puffendorff; and *St. Hedwig*.

The Museum of Berlin stands unrivaled in Europe, that is, if taken as a whole. As a building, there are few that can surpass it: the splendid marble columns and staircases, the cleanliness and order in which every thing is arranged, renders the effect truly magnificent. Its picture-gallery may be surpassed by the picture-gallery at Dresden, or the Uffizio Gallery or Pitti Palace at Florence; but they have not their Museum of Antiquities nor historical relics.

On the first floor is the Museum of Antiquities, on the second the Sculpture-Gallery, and on the third the Picture-Gallery. In the rear of the Old Museum, and connected with it by a covered arcade, stands the *New Museum*, a most splendid building, rich in antiquities, Egyptian and northern, as well as historical and ethnological collections. In front of the entrance of the Old Museum stands an enormous vase of polished granite 66 feet in circumference. It is the largest in the world. The block out of which it was made was brought from Fürstenwald, a distance of 82 miles, by floating it down the Spree. It was polished by steam-engines, and placed where it now stands with incredible labor and expense. The front walls, or portico of the Museum, are adorned with frescoes by Cornelius, and are the admired of all admirers. They are allegorical representations of the creation of the universe.

The Picture-Gallery is divided into nearly 40 different departments, containing in the first division the pictures of the Italian, French, and Spanish schools, and in the second the Dutch, Flemish, and German. The collection of pictures here has been much augmented by the removal from the palace of Sans Souci, in Potsdam, and different royal palaces in Berlin, the principal works of art contained therein, which has been done with the permission of the king. There is a very fine catalogue published, the purchasing of which we would decidedly recommend. Foremost in this gallery—not as a pleasing picture to look at, for in many places the col-

or is entirely gone, but as a relic of the mighty master—is the “Madonna Ancajani” of Raphael. It is placed in a large oaken frame, which is beautifully carved. It represents the Virgin and Child in the stable at the moment when the magi arrived to worship the infant Christ. There has been a fine copy taken of it, which is also shown. It derives its name “Ancajani” from its former owners.

A beautiful series of twelve paintings of the Dutch school by Van Eyck is known as “The Worship of the Spotless Lamb.” The centre-piece of this same series we noticed in our description of Ghent. Two pictures by Correggio—Io and the Cloud, and Leda and the Swan—are well worth examination, not only as works of art, nor for the celebrity of the master, but on account of the incidents connected with them. They were formerly in the gallery of Philippe, duke of Orleans, while Regent of France, and were considered the most precious gems there. After his death they descended to his son, Louis, duke of Orleans, who was renowned for his piety. From motives of false delicacy, he cut out the heads of Io and Leda, and burned them. He also cut the picture of Leda to pieces, but by accident the pieces were not destroyed. Both pictures were purchased by Frederick the Great. The head of Io was replaced by a French artist, and that of Leda by a German. You can hardly distinguish that they have ever suffered from any ill treatment. In the Spanish school, one of the finest paintings of Murillo is St. Anthony embracing the infant Savior. There are several fine paintings by Rubens, among which is his Resurrection of Lazarus; a portrait of Duke Adolph of Guelderland shaking his fist at his father, by Rembrandt; a bear-hunt by Snijders, one of the finest pictures in the gallery. Teniers’ Temptation of St. Anthony is very droll.

The entrance to the Sculpture-Gallery is most magnificent in its proportions, and decorated with antique statues and original tapestries. The principal gems here are Canova’s Hebe, the antique statue found in the bed of the Tiber of the Boy praying, a bronze statue of Napoleon II., a Venus, and the bust of Julius Cæsar standing on a table of Frederick the Great. The Antiquarium is filled with gems, coins,

vases, bronzes, armors, spears, terracotta, and all kinds of earthenware.

In the New Museum are the Egyptian curiosities and antiquities. In one of the halls there is an Egyptian temple, surrounded with pillars, and inclosing statues of deities and kings. The whole collection is one of the most complete in Europe. Here are the ancient Egyptians’ weapons of offense and defense, implements used in the various arts, articles of dress, medicine-chests, cooking utensils, instruments used in embalming, such as brass hooks for drawing the brain through the nostrils, mummies of sacred animals they worshiped, the contents of the tomb of a high-priest brought from Thebes, viz., 2 models of such vessels as navigated the Nile in former days, completely rigged, with figures of a dead body and party of mourners on board; a priest’s wand, the leg and skull-bone of an ox. These antiquities fill five different apartments, and are mostly the collections of M. Leipsius, General Minutola, and M. Passalacqua.

The Berlin Museum is very rich in historical collections and works of art. Among the latter is the Life of Christ, carved in wood, an ivory crucifix by Michael Angelo, a head carved in wood by Albert Dürer, an ornamented cabinet made for Philip II., duke of Pomerania. The principal relics are the decorations and orders of the Emperor Napoleon, presented by the different sovereigns of Europe, also his hat, all of which were found in his traveling-carriage at Waterloo, from which he escaped so narrowly, a miniature windmill made by Peter the Great while learning the trade of shipwright at the docks of the East India Company at Amsterdam, a wax figure of Frederick the Great, in the same uniform he wore the day of his death, surrounded by his books, walking-cane, flute, a cast taken of his face after death, the ball with which he was wounded at the battle of Rossbach, etc. Here are also two cannon balls, both flattened on one side. It is said they met in the air at the siege of Magdeburg. There are also numerous relics of the father of Frederick the Great, prominent among which are his tobacco-pipes, a gaudy white dress that belonged to Murat, and a thousand other things our space will not permit us to mention. It would be advisable to take a sul-

et de place the first day you visit the Museum, after that you may go alone. The sculpture and picture galleries are open daily (Sunday excepted) in summer from 10 to 4, and in winter from 10 to 3. The collection of vases and bronzes can only be visited on Wednesdays.

The *University* is a large and magnificent building, and ranks, as an educational establishment, second to none in Germany. In its left wing is the Museum of Natural History, open on Tuesdays and Fridays from 12 to 2. Tickets of admission are given out the day previous by the directors. On the right wing of the building is the Anatomical Museum, one of the most valuable in Europe. It is open every Wednesday and Saturday, from 4 to 6 in summer, and from 2 to 4 in winter.

The *Royal Library* is a very indifferent-looking building, but contains, in addition to a large number of valuable relics and curiosities, over 500,000 volumes and 5000 MSS. There is also a public reading-room and a private reading-room, where may be seen all the reviews and journals of the day. One of the most interesting curiosities in the library is an album, with six very beautiful miniature portraits by Lucas Cranach; Luther's Bible, from which he made his translation; his translation of the Psalms; Guttenberg's Bible, the first book printed with movable types (1450); also the prayer-book which Charles I. carried to the scaffold; the two hemispheres of metal by which Otto Guericke discovered the principles of the air-pump, and numerous other articles of great interest to the scientific traveler.

The *Royal Palace* is a building of immense size, built of brick and covered with stucco, at the gate of which stand the bronze horses with grooms, copied from the "Monte Cavallo" horses at Rome. The sumptuous furniture, the grandeur of the apartments, and the historic interest which hangs about this palace, renders it an object of more than ordinary importance. The royal chapel is quite modern in its fittings, paintings, and decorations; it contains numerous modern pictures and portraits. The white hall is the most magnificent apartment in Berlin; it contains statues of the Brandenburg electors and allegorical figures. The knight's hall, or throne-room, is sumptuously decorated.

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Frederick the Great's rooms will be examined with much interest. It is said this palace was formerly haunted by a *white lady*, who appeared only to announce the death of a member of the royal family!

The *Schlossbrücke* is ornamented with eight groups of marble statuary, very finely executed. The *Arsenal*, on Unter den Linden Street, is a very beautiful building. It contains over 100,000 stand of arms, and numerous warlike relics, such as samples of all the weapons of war used by the different nations of Europe; the keys of numerous fortresses captured by the Prussians, cannon, guns, colors, etc., etc.

The *Opera-house* is one of the finest in Europe, and in no city on the Continent has the author ever seen such an opera company and such a *corps de ballet* under one roof. There is no city where music is more universally patronized, or where the opera is better performed or more heartily appreciated than in Berlin. Mr. Strang says, "It is not fashion, but a passion for the art that prompts the crowd of admiring listeners to congregate in the Opera-house—listeners whose judicious applause is at once illustrative of their taste for, and knowledge of good music."

The *New Theatre*, built by Schinkel, is ornamented with a good deal of sculpture. This theatre is dedicated to the regular drama, and is generally well attended. The German and French company play alternate nights. The pieces are splendidly put upon the stage. There is attached to it subscription-rooms for balls and concerts, which are frequently attended by the court. The concert-room is of beautiful architectural proportions, and is capable of holding 1200 persons. There are two other theatres of minor importance, as well as an amateur musical association composed of persons belonging to the higher classes, who give weekly performances.

The *Orphéum* is a ballroom where the lower classes dance and the higher classes look on. The sights seen here are often very amusing. The *condittoris* are much frequented by the upper classes. They resemble our confectioners' shops, but are far more spacious, and fitted up with greater attention to comfort and elegance. In addition to refreshments of all kinds, they are supplied with foreign and domestic newspapers, and literary and scientific jour-

nals. The best is H. Schnbert, Charlotten Strasse 56.

Tea and coffee constitute the favorite beverage of the higher classes; and the latter, when they can afford it, is popular with all ranks. The gin-palaces are superior to those of London, and more frequented, dram-drinking being very prevalent in Berlin. For Bavarian beer, Happold's, in Grün Strasse, is the best place. Among the dealers in paintings, the best is N. L. Lepke, No. 12 Unter den Linden.

Of the Embroidery Manufactories, the greatest is B. Somerfeld's, No. 42 Leipziger Street, who keeps the principal store-house of finished and unfinished embroideries.

For Antique and Modern Bronzes, for which Berlin is justly celebrated, the best and largest assortment may be found at Adolph Nèvirs, No. 14 Unter den Linden.

At *Charlottenburg* there is nothing of importance to see but the palace built by Frederick I., and the monuments of the late King and Queen of Prussia. Queen Louisa, who was considered the most beautiful and amiable princess of the day, is buried in a small Doric temple. Her monument, that all travelers visit, is considered the masterpiece of the sculptor Rauch. The town contains about 10,000 inhabitants, and is the summer residence of many of the citizens of Berlin.

The distance from Berlin to Potsdam is about 18 miles. Trains leave every two hours. By no means omit making this excursion. *Potsdam* is the Versailles of Prussia. It contains 42,000 inhabitants. It is a great station for the Prussian army, and is altogether military in its aspect. Potsdam is beautifully situated on the River Havel, surrounded by groves and rivulets, streams and forests, meadows and gardens, and every thing to make a landscape lovely, mountains alone excepted. The architecture of the houses is very splendid. It boasts of five royal residences in and about it, the palace of Sans Souci, the Royal Palace, the New Palace, the Marble Palace, and Babelsburg. A carriage with a valet de place had better be taken from the station. In the Garrison Kirche, in the town, lie the remains of Frederick the Great. They are contained in a plain sarcophagus, and lie above the ground. He requested to be buried with his favorite dogs and war-horse in the garden of Sans

Souci, but his request was not complied with. Bonaparte carried off his sword, which formerly lay upon the top of his coffin. The pulpit and walls are now adorned with standards and eagles taken from the French. The same vault contains the marble sarcophagus of William I. The custodian expects a fee of one franc.

Sans Souci is built on the height of a succession of terraces, planted with vines, olives, and orange-trees. It is a series of low and unpretending buildings, but its colonnade is very fine. There are not many fine pictures here. The principal objects of interest are the apartments in which the Great Frederick died. They contain the clock he used to wind up with his own hand, and which stopped just at the moment he died, 20 minutes past 2. At the ends of the terrace are the graves of his horse and dogs.

Contiguous to Sans Souci stands the famous historical wind-mill. Frederick the Great desired to purchase it, that he might pull it down for the purpose of extending his gardens in that direction; the miller refused, and the king brought a suit against him, but was beaten in the court. He then erected for the miller the present large mill, as a monument of Prussian justice. Some years since, the owner, having met with reverses, offered to sell the mill to the king, who immediately settled enough on the miller to defray his debts, saying the mill belonged to Prussian history, and should not be removed. In the grounds of Sans Souci stands the villa of Charlottenhof, built by Frederick William: it is in imitation of a Pompeian dwelling, with a bath, fountains, statues, and bronzes, taken from the ruins of Pompeii.

About 2½ miles from Potsdam stands the *New Palace*, erected by Frederick the Great after the Seven Years' war, at an enormous expense, to show his enemies the extent of his finances: some of the apartments are beyond description in the profusion and richness of the marble used; one room is entirely lined with shells and minerals, stuck on the walls to represent a grotto. There are some very good paintings here. In a small library, for Frederick's private use, there is a copy of the king's own works, with notes and criticisms in the handwriting of Voltaire. In a small temple near the palace is a beauti-

ful statue of Louisa, queen of Prussia, by Rauch. A fee of 2 francs is expected. It would be better, however, to let the commissaire attend to the whole of the fees in Potsdam.

The *Marble Palace*, built by Frederick William II. on the borders of the lake, is very pretty, and has some fine modern pictures. A beautiful view of this lovely panorama may be had from the Tower of Pfingstberg, erected in imitation of a villa at Tivoli.

As you enter the town from the station you pass the old palace, erected toward the close of the 17th century. It contains nothing of importance except the furniture used by Frederick the Great, the covering of which was nearly all torn off by the claws of his dogs. The apartments are kept nearly in the same manner as when he was alive. Adjoining his bedroom there is a small cabinet where he used to dine alone, or with a friend, without any attendance, every thing coming through the floor in a dumb-waiter, he placing the dishes on the table himself. The *Tabacks-Collegium*, or smoking club, where Frederick's father used to hold his boisterous meetings and deliver his smoking lectures, is bordering on the basin of the lake.

One of the prettiest spots in Prussia, or perhaps in Germany, is *Badeburg*, the country residence of the late Prince Regent of Prussia (now king), father of young Frederick William, prince of Prussia, who married the Princess Royal of England: it is often, also, the residence of that princess. It is a modern castle designed by Schinkel. The house is beautifully furnished, and the grounds laid out with exquisite taste. Visitors are freely admitted. The housekeeper expects a fee of a franc each person. You are obliged to register your name in the visitors' book before you leave.

From Berlin an excursion might be made to the free city of Hamburg, although, if not intending to return to England or visit St. Petersburg, it is hardly an object, as it is entirely out of our route, and the distance is long. We will give a short description of it.

From *Berlin* to *Hamburg*, distance 175 miles. Fare, first class, 300 s. g. = \$7 50; time, 9 hours.

You had better pay both ways in silver

groschens, for, according to Bradshaw's *Official Guide*, you pay from Hamburg to Berlin 25 marks: it says a mark = 1s. 4d. = 33s. 4d. = \$8 33 c. U. S. On the opposite page it says from "*Berlin to Hamburg*, fare 300 s. g.: 1 s. g. = 1½d., or 10 = 8s." 80s. = \$7 50! So pay in groschens, by all means.

We pass the town of *Ludwigslust*, containing about 4000 inhabitants. It is the summer residence of the Grand-Duke of Mecklenburg-Schwerin. His stables are well filled with the finest horses in the country. He pays particular attention to the improvement of the stock.

Hamburg, a free imperial city of Germany, situated on the River Elbe, about 75 miles from its mouth. It contains 170,000 inhabitants. The principal hotel is *Streit's*, which is beautifully situated on the *Lungfernstieg*. Money is kept in marks and schillings. 17 schillings = 1 mark = 30 c. U. S. It is the first commercial port of Germany. Its imports amount to 150 million dollars, and exports 145 million annually. In fact, it is one of the most important commercial cities of the world. Vessels of large size come quite up to the town, in front of which the river is divided into several channels by numerous small and exceedingly fertile islands. The older portion of Hamburg was badly built, and consisted of narrow and dirty streets, but in 1842 sixty-one streets and 1747 houses were destroyed by fire, and many important improvements were made in the process of rebuilding. The business portion of the city is really very magnificent, but there are few public buildings deserving of special note.

The Exchange here is a very beautiful building. It was finished in 1841. One of the most interesting sights is to look down from the galleries during change, and watch the excitement depicted on the faces of from 4000 to 5000 merchants. Some of the principal churches were destroyed by the conflagration of 1842, and have since been replaced by modern edifices. There is an elegant Jewish Temple, besides several synagogues. The Gymnasium, a modern structure, possesses a library of 200,000 volumes, with a museum. The walls and various fortifications have been converted into boulevards and gardens, which extend nearly round the town. The Church of St. Peter's is the most an-

cient in the city, having been built in the 12th century, but St. Michael's is the most magnificent: it has a tower 460 feet high, which is ascended by 600 steps. It contains an organ with 5600 pipes, considered one of the finest in Germany. The church is capable of holding 6000 people.

The literary and charitable institutions of Hamburg are very numerous, and its trade embraces every article of German commerce, both in the way of import and export, and the Elbe is the great channel by which these commodities are conveyed. It has likewise considerable manufactures. The principal branch of industry, in this respect, are sugar refining, brewing, and distilling, calico printing, dyeing, hat-making, silk and velvet weaving, and the making of snuff and tobacco. The natives of Hamburg are famous for their hospitality, and persons visiting the city, properly introduced, receive the very best of attention from her merchants. It is customary to fee the servants in private houses where you dine; they generally expect 50 cents from every visitor. The gates are closed every night at dark, when a toll is charged from that time, increasing up to midnight, when it costs one mark to pass them. This fine produces considerable revenue. The suburbs of Hamburg are very beautiful; flower-gardens, tea-gardens, tombs, and monuments in every direction.

On your route to or from Hamburg an excursion might be made to the ancient and picturesque old city of *Lubeck*. It is a free city of Germany, and contains about 27,000 inhabitants. Its whole territory contains about 50,000. Principal hotels are *H. du Nord* and *Stadt Hamburg*. Its accounts are kept in marks and schillings, the same as in Hamburg. Lubeck has considerable transit trade, but no longer enjoys its ancient commercial importance. She has never recovered from her destruction by the French troops in 1806. Blucher, after the defeat of the battle of Jena, threw himself into this town, much against the desire of the citizens. He was hotly pursued by 70,000 French troops under the command of Murat, Soult, and Bernadotte, who carried the town by storm. It was then committed to the mercies of the French soldiers for three days.

The Dom or Cathedral is the principal building; it dates from the 12th century.

The *Marien Kirche* is very beautiful. It was built in the early part of the 14th century, and contains some fine pictures by *Overbeck*, who is a native of Lubeck. The principal object of attraction, however, is the clock standing behind the high altar. At 12 o'clock figures of the seven electors pass before a statue of the emperor, each bowing as it passes. The city was formerly surrounded by walls and bastions, which have been leveled and converted into public walks. It is still entered, however, by four ancient gates. Many of the buildings present a highly picturesque appearance, finely decorated with high roofs and gable-ends. Sir Godfrey Kneller and the brothers Van Ostade were born in Lubeck. Steamers leave here weekly for St. Petersburg.

Before proceeding on our route, a short excursion might be made to *Wittenberg*, rendered immortal as the cradle of the Reformation. The excursion can be made easily in one day. The time to go and return, $4\frac{1}{2}$ hours, and 8 or 4 hours is sufficient to see all the sights. We would give the whole route to Leipzig by Halle, Worlitz, and Dessau, had we not intended to give a return route from Dresden through Weimar, Erfurth, Gotha, and Eisenach to Frankfort on the Main, in case the traveler does not wish to continue on route 12 to Vienna, Venice, etc.

From Berlin to Wittenberg, distance 60 miles. Fare, first class, 8 t. $7\frac{1}{2}$ s. g. = \$2 44 U. S.; time, 2 h. 15 m.

As a general thing, we advise—if persons can afford it—the traveling in first-class cars. The price of second class is generally *one third* less; in this instance, however, it is only a little more than one half, viz., \$1 44. Travelers must ride in accordance with their circumstances; but do not believe people when they tell you “the second-class cars are as good as the first class in Germany.” *It is not so*; and on a warm summer's day, a few strong whiffs of garlic in a second-class car, with ten or twelve persons inside of it, might make you wish you had taken the first class, and been alone with your own party.

Wittenberg contains about 12,000 inhabitants. Hotel, *Stadt London*. It is a fortified town, situated on the right bank of the Elbe. This town is noted for being the place where Martin Luther first com-

menced his war against the evils and abuses of the Church of Rome. He was Professor of Philosophy and Theology in the University of Wittenberg, the same school where Shakspeare's Hamlet studied. The *Schloss Kirche* is the principal building. It was against the doors of this church that Luther hung up his ninety-five arguments against the Church of Rome, offering to defend them against all comers. In the centre of the church are two tablets let into the floor, pointing out the spot where Luther and his friend Melancthon lie buried.

Martin Luther was born 10th of Nov., 1484, in Eisleben, a town in Prussian Saxony. He was the son of a miner. He studied at Eisenac, begging in the mean time to obtain a subsistence. A thunder-bolt having killed one of his companions at his side, caused him to embrace religion. He entered the convent of the Augustins, and became professor of theology in the University of Wittenberg. Having studied the writings of John Huss, he rapidly acquired a taste for his opinions. The sale of indulgences by the Pope furnished him an occasion to open the controversy. He published an argument in which he denied their efficacy. The quarrel soon became excited. Luther, who at first attacked but the abuses of the Church, now attacked the authority of the Pope, the belief in purgatory, the celibacy of the priests, the possession of temporal wealth, the doctrine of transubstantiation, and the mass. He married a nun named Catharine de Bore, by whom he had six children. He was excommunicated by the Pope, and Henry VIII. of England wrote strongly against him. He burnt the bulls of the Pope, and responded to Henry VIII. in the strongest terms. The duchy of Saxony, Denmark, and Sweden took the part of Luther in this quarrel. At the Diet of Worms he supported his opinions. The first Diet of Spire, held in 1526, acknowledged the liberty of conscience; that held in 1529, desiring to rescind the acknowledgment of the first, the Lutherans *protested* against it, from whence is derived the name of Protestants. Luther died at Eisleben, in 1564, in the sixty-third year of his age. He was a man of impetuous eloquence, and exercised an irresistible influence on the multitude. His works are

very numerous. Bossuet, in his *History of the Variations of the Church*, has tried to refute his doctrines.

In addition to the tombs of Luther and Melancthon in the *Schloss Kirche* are the monuments of Frederick the Wise and John the Steadfast, both of whom were strong supporters of Luther and his doctrines. There is also a fine bronze statue of Frederick the Great. In the *Market Place* there is a Gothic temple of iron, and in it a bronze statue of Luther, erected in 1821, with this inscription in German: "*If it be the work of God, it will endure; if of man, it will perish.*" In the University buildings, where he resided after he was married, there still remains his chair, table, beer-jug, and two portraits of him by Cranach, who was a native of Wittenberg; also a cast of his face taken after his death. Many of the nobles of the earth have stood in this room, and left their names on the wall as memorials of their visit; among others, Peter the Great, who wrote his name with chalk over the door: it is now covered with a piece of glass to protect it from the touch of the curious. At the *Stadt Kirche* may be seen the font where Luther baptized, also some very fine pictures by Cranach. The present citadel was formerly the castle of the electors.

The town of Wittenberg was besieged by the Prussians for nearly one year in 1814, and was finally carried by storm; the French suffered severely in this action. On the place where Luther, on the 10th of Dec., 1520, burnt the Pope's bull, there is a tree now standing inclosed by a railing. The ancient University of Wittenberg was removed in 1817, and united to that of Halle.

From Berlin to Dresden, distance 116 miles. Fare, 1st class, 165 s. g. = \$4 07; time, 6 hours.

Dresden, the capital of the kingdom of Saxony, is delightfully situated on either bank of the Elbe. 96,000 inhabitants. Principal hotels are *H. de Bellevue*, one of the very best in Germany, and *Victoria Hotel*. This city is celebrated for the beauty of its suburbs, and the extraordinary richness of its works of art. The surrounding country and city are favorable alike in regard to the mildness of climate and richness of productions.

The position of this capital—which dates

back to a period prior to the 10th century—is excellent, over 400 feet above the level of the sea, in the midst of the Saxon wine-districts, occupying the most beautiful and richly-cultivated portion of the valley of the Elbe. The succession of rising vineyards, groves, meadows, gardens, and orchards, the whole studded with beautiful villas, make us easily imagine the Elbe is the Arno, and that we are in “La belle Firenze,” and that the city itself may well be termed the German Florence. There are few capitals in Europe can compete with Dresden in works of art, and none in the value of its immense collection of precious stones, curiosities, and objects of *virtù*. Dresden is divided into an old and new town, the first on the right bank of the river, the second on the left, and are connected by a noble stone bridge 1400 feet in length and 86 in breadth. It was originally built with the proceeds of the sale of dispensations from the Pope for eating eggs and butter during Lent. It is the longest and finest stone bridge in Germany. On the centre pier a bronze crucifix has been erected to commemorate the destruction of the fourth pier from the side of the *Altstadt* by Marshal Davoust, to facilitate his retreat in 1814, and its restoration the same year by the Emperor Alexander of Russia. There is also, half a mile lower down, a magnificent railroad bridge, built for the Prague and Leipzig line. It has likewise a carriage and foot way. It cost nearly \$800,000. The new town is much better laid out than the old, and contains all the fine squares, spacious streets, and beautiful faubourgs. The magnificent Japanese palace founded by Augustus II. is situated in this quarter; but in the old town we have the *Royal Palace*, the *Terrace of Brühl*, the *Palace of Brühl*, the *Court Church*, the celebrated *Picture-Gallery*, the *Zwinger*, and other leading objects of curiosity. The inhabitants of Dresden are great lovers of the fine arts, and are noted for their orderly and industrious habits, retiring at ten o'clock and rising at six.

There is no place in Germany where the services of a good *valet de place* are more desirable than at Dresden. The fees for examining the curiosities are so exorbitantly high, and the times when you can see them so varied, and having to make

application for tickets of admission days before you can use them, render the services of a *valet de place* absolutely indispensable, in the absence of a courier.

The *Schloss*, or royal palace, is a large, antique, gloomy-looking castle on the outside; within it is ornamented in the usual style. The throne-room is beautifully decorated with allegorical frescoes. The different other state-rooms, library, and chapel are all ornamented in every respect worthy of the occasion. The lion of the palace, however, is the “green vaults,” a series of eight rooms on the ground floor. The apartments were formerly hung with green, from whence they derive their name. The custodian who accompanies you through the different rooms charges two Prussian thalers = \$1 50, for one or six persons. More than six are not allowed in the same party, and an appointment must be previously made, although often you may find the custodian disengaged. The origin of the immense wealth lying idle in the “green vaults” is easily explained. The Saxon princes were formerly the richest monarchs of Europe. Most of their wealth was derived from the Freiburg silver-mines, which, previous to the discovery of America, were the richest in Europe, much of the proceeds of which they expended in the accumulation of jewels and works of art. The jewels in one room are considered worth \$15,000,000!

It is impossible to mention in detail the numerous works of art and value in the different rooms: from the first to the last, each one is more valuable than the one last shown. One of the finest works of art in the first room is a statue of Charles II., in the character of St. George: it is cut out of a piece of solid cast iron. In the second room are two horses' heads, and a crucifix by Michael Angelo. In the third room there is a magnificent chimney-piece of Dresden china, ornamented with precious stones, beautiful Florentine mosaics, etc. The fourth room contains the gold and silver plate used at the emperor's banquets, and furnished by the Electors of Saxony. In the fifth room are some specimens of rock crystal, and numerous antique gems. The lion of the fifth room is an immense pearl, arranged to represent the court dwarf of the King of Spain, and is as large as a hen's egg. There are also

some beautiful wood carvings here. In the sixth is kept the magnificent regalia used at the coronation of Frederick Augustus II., king of Poland and elector of Saxony. In the eighth room the senses are bewildered by the splendor of its contents: diamonds, crowns, sceptres, chains, and collars; orders of the Garter, Golden Fleece, and Polish Eagle; coat buttons—diamonds of the purest water, weighing from 40 to 50 carats. The whole gala dress of the Elector of Saxony, consisting of his coat buttons, vest buttons, epaulette buttons, sword-hilt, scabbard, and collar, all diamonds: there are several magnificent rings, two of which belonged to Martin Luther. One of the greatest curiosities in this room is "the Court of the Great Mogul," by Dinglinger, jeweler to the court of Dresden. There are 188 figures, made of pure gold enameled, all of them carved in the most finished and delicate manner. The artist was employed six years on this gem. Its cost was about 60,000 thalers, equaling \$45,000.

The Picture-Gallery.—By all means buy a catalogue. They are printed in French, price 76 cents. This gallery is open to the public on Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, and Thursday; on other days a fee of 25 cents will open the doors.

The conquerors of Dresden at all times have paid the highest respect to its picture-gallery. When Frederick the Great bombarded Dresden, battered down its churches, and laid its streets in ruins, he ordered his artillery to keep clear of the picture-gallery; and although he entered the city as a conqueror, levied his contributions, and superintended the government, he desired permission of the conquered Electress to visit the picture-gallery; and although Napoleon carried away the gems of art from every leading gallery in Germany and Italy, he treated Dresden with so much consideration that not one of her pictures made the journey to Paris.

Chief among the gems of this gallery is the *Madonna di San Sisto* by *Raphael*, considered one of his best works. It was named after Pope Sixtus, whose portrait is here given, gazing with reverence and awe at the Madonna, who is soaring up to heaven with the infant Jesus in her arms. On the other side of the picture is the matchless figure of St. Barbara kneeling.

At the bottom are two angel boys gazing upon the Madonna, intelligence and devotion beaming in their faces. This picture cost \$40,000. It was purchased by Augustus III. from the Duke of Modena's collection. A separate room is set apart for its exhibition. The masterpiece of Holbein has also a separate room devoted to it. This is also a *Madonna*. The Burgomaster of Basle, whose child is dying, is praying that the Virgin will cure him. She has lain down the infant Christ, and taken the sick child in her arms. The burgomaster is accompanied by his family.

In this gallery we have five of Correggio's best works. This artist is considered as having no superior in originality, conception, and arrangement of color. Chief among his works is the world-renowned picture of the Virgin and the Infant Christ in the Manger. It has been engraved in every style, and every picture-dealer has seen copies of it. The celestial child is lying on the straw, emitting a supernatural light. The Virgin-mother bending over the infant undazzled, while her companion is shading her face with her hand, unable to endure the dazzling light. Wilkie says, "The matchless beauty of the Virgin and Child, the group of angels overhead, the daybreak in the sky, and the whole arrangement of light and shadow, give it the right to be considered, in conception at least, the greatest of his works." The other works of Correggio are, "The Virgin and Child with St. George," the portrait of his physician, "The Virgin and Child with St. Francis," and his "Recumbent Magdalen." Wilkie, in speaking of this last, says, "It is in its pristine condition, almost as left by the master, without even varnish. The head, neck, and arms are beautiful; the face and right arm one of the finest pieces of painting I have witnessed." This is a small picture, about 14 by 18 inches, but it is the "lion" of the apartment where it is hung. It is placed on hinges, that it may be viewed by all lights.

Among the other leading pictures are the "Christo della Moneta," or Tribute-money, by Titian; a reclining Venus by the same; also a portrait of his mistress: St. Cecilia, by Carlo Dolce, his masterpiece. There are several pictures by Paul Veronese in his best style, among which

are his Adoration of the Wise Men, Marriage in Cana, Finding of Moses, etc. By Rubens, we here see his Boar Hunt, Judgment of Paris, and his Garden of Love. There are several pieces by Rembrandt, chief of which are his Entombment of Christ, and his own portrait with his wife sitting on his knee. By Vandyke we have several of his most finished portraits: a portrait of old Parr at the age of 151; portraits of Charles I. and his queen, Charles II., James II., and others. By Guido, a Bacchus and Child. There are nearly 400 paintings by different Italian masters.

In the works of the later German and Flemish masters this gallery is extremely rich. It contains, in addition to those artists already mentioned, magnificent specimens of Hans Holbein the younger, Ruysdale, and Wouvermans. Of the French school there are several paintings by Claude: one of the best is his Flight into Egypt. Some fine specimens by Poussin and others. There are a large number of Wouvermans' paintings in this gallery—over fifty—chief of which is his Horse-market.

Among the collection of crayon drawings is one by Liotard of "La Belle Chocolatière." She was a waitress or barmaid in Vienna, celebrated for her beauty, and married into a noble family of Austria. One of the most complete collections of engravings to be found in Europe is to be seen in the Dresden gallery,—over 1000 framed and 800,000 in portfolios. A fee of three Prussian thalers will gain you access to these gems of art at all times. Beneath the gallery of pictures there is a fine collection of plaster casts of the most famous statues, made under the superintendence of Raphael Mengs.

The *Zwinger* was originally intended as the vestibule of a new palace, which Augustus II. intended to erect in the early part of the 18th century, but was never carried farther. It is a fine group of buildings surrounded by an inclosure planted with orange-trees, and forming an elegant promenade, much frequented by the citizens. The *Zwinger* contains the *Armory*, which is considered second only to that of Vienna, and the Museum of Natural History.

Our space will not permit our giving any detailed account of what may be seen

in this *Military Museum*. It outstrips all others in the variety and quantity of its offensive and defensive weapons; in its accoutrements of the tournament; the richness and skill evinced in the decoration of the armor and trappings both of man and horse; and the relics it possesses of the greatest warriors of different ages. Among the relics are the robes worn by Augustus II., surnamed "Strong," at his coronation as King of Poland; the horse-shoe which he broke with his fingers; his cuirass, weighing 100 lbs., and his iron cap, 25 lbs. He is said to have lifted a trumpeter in full armor, and held him aloft in the palm of his hand; to have twisted the iron banister of a stair into a rope; to have made love to a coy beauty by presenting in one hand a bag of gold, and breaking with the other the horse-shoe mentioned above. Judging from the great weight of his armor and weapons, he must have been a man of giant strength. There is also a saddle of Napoleon's, his boots worn at the battle of Dresden, and the shoes worn at his coronation.

In one of the rooms is a Turkish tent, with all its furniture, taken from the Turks at the siege of Vienna; also the armor worn by John Sobieski at the same siege, the pistols worn by Charles XII. of Sweden on the day of his death, on the battlefield at Frederickshal. Some of the tilting-suits worn at the tournament weigh over 200 pounds. In the Gallery of Tournament there are some splendid suits of armor both for man and horse. One of the finest here was a present from Philippe Emanuel, duke of Savoy, to the Elector of Saxony. Philippe Emanuel was one of the ancestors of Victor Emanuel, king of United Italy. In a cabinet presented to Luther by John Frederick, one of the electors of Saxony, are numerous relics of the great reformer.

A whole day may be well spent in examining the many very interesting relics to be seen here. The gallery is open to the public only on Thursdays, from 8 to 12 and 2 to 6; on other days it is only to be seen by ticket, price 2 thalers, which is good for 6 persons.

The *Museum of Natural History*, in the lower story of the *Zwinger*, is open from 11 to 1; at other times, a fee of 2 thalers will gain admission for 6 persons. There

are some curious specimens of minerals and fossil remains here.

Nearly adjoining one of the wings of the Zwinger is the *Grand Opera-house*, capable of accommodating 8000 persons. It communicates by a covered way with the Palace of the Princes, but is now used only for court festivities. Theatrical performances take place in a smaller theatre close by. Near to the latter is the Catholic Church, profusely decorated in the Italian style. It contains a fine organ, and its music is celebrated throughout Germany. It has an altar-piece by Raphael Mengs. It is attended by the royal family, and is connected with the palace by a bridge thrown over the street.

The *Frauenkirche*, or Church of Our Lady, is a beautiful stone edifice. It is situated in the New Market, adorned with a cupola 388 feet high. It is constructed after the model of St. Peter's at Rome.

The *Japanese Palace* is situated on the right bank of the Elbe, in the new town. It is surrounded by gardens, used by the public for a promenade. It was founded by Augustus the Strong, and derived its name from its Japanese decorations. It was intended as a summer palace for the Elector. The palace is now used as a museum, and contains a collection of Chinese and Japanese porcelain, a library, and museum of antiquities. The library is very rich in valuable relics, among which is a collection of portraits of princes and princesses of the 17th century; they are beautifully colored, and are bound in 19 volumes. The collection was made by Augustus the Strong. Dr. Faustus' Con-juring Book is also here; volumes filled with miniatures and autograph letters of the most celebrated men and women of the 15th and 16th centuries. The specimens of china amount to over 60,000 pieces, and fill 20 rooms.

The cafés *Reale* and *Belvidere*, on the Brühl terrace, are the principal in Dresden.

Carriages, with two horses, 1 thaler an hour; one horse, 12 s. g. per hour.

Near the end of the New Bridge there is a very fine equestrian statue of Augustus the Strong. There is also a statue of Frederick Augustus in the centre of the Zwinger, and one of the Elector Maurice opposite the Arsenal.

A short distance from Dresden, and near

the village of Racknitz, is the monument erected to Jean Victor Moreau, who was shot in the legs by a cannon ball at the battle of Dresden. His legs were amputated by Sir James Wylie. He was in the service of Alexander, emperor of Russia, and was, at the moment he was shot, reconnoitering the movements of the French army. The monument consists of a granite block surmounted by a helmet; under this his legs are buried; his body was conveyed to St. Petersburg, where, in the Catholic church of that city, you may see a marble slab which recounts the brilliant deeds and unfortunate end of the hero of Hohenlinden.

Travelers not wishing to proceed farther on Route 12, or to Vienna, will find the following route the most advantageous returning to the Rhine or Paris.

ROUTE No. 14.

From Dresden to Frankfort on the Main by Leipzig, Weimar, Erfurt, Gotha, Eisenach, Cassel, and Friedberg, whole distance 380 miles.

From Dresden to Leipzig, distance 72 m. Fare, first class, 3 thalers = \$2 25; time, 3½ hours.

Nearly 10 miles from Dresden we pass the Niederau station, 4 miles from which is the town of MEISSEN, celebrated for its porcelain manufactory, where the Dresden china is made. It contains a population of 8000 inhabitants. The building which now contains the principal or government factory is situated on a rock above the town, and is entered by a bridge thrown across the road. It was formerly the castle of the margraves or Saxon princes. Porcelain was originally brought from China, from which it was named, and was first made in Europe in the 16th century at this place. It is said to have been first manufactured by one Botticher, a native of Plauen, an alchemist of the 16th century, who accidentally discovered the art of making it in the course of his search for the philosopher's stone. During the "Seven Years' War" this establishment was nearly ruined, Frederick the Great having carried off its workmen, medals, and archives. The ware now manufactured does not equal that of the time when the factory was carried on by the Saxon kings. Near the manufactory is the *Cathedral*, which con-

tains some very fine paintings, also the tombs of the early Saxon princes.

Meissen is the terminus of the mammoth tunnel, twenty-four miles long, being made for the purpose of draining the Friedberg silver-mines, which have been for ages the source of Saxon wealth.

Leipzig has 65,000 inhabitants; principal hotels are *H. de Pologne*, *H. de Bavière*, *H. de Prusse*, and *H. de Russie*. Carriages are sent to the dépôt by the different hotels; fare, 12½ cents. Leipzig is the second city in Saxony, and one of the most industrious and commercial cities in Europe. It stands on a fertile plain near the right bank of the River Elster. The traveler should, the first thing he does, ascend the tower of the Pleissenburg, from whence a magnificent view of the city, country, and whole of the field of the celebrated battle may be obtained.

Leipzig, although a place of great historical celebrity and commercial importance, has but little to detain the traveler except during its three fairs, which are held here annually, one beginning on New-Year's day, the other beginning on the first Sunday after Michaelmas, and the last and most important beginning the second Sunday after Easter. During these seasons the town is very gay. Strangers are here from all parts of the world: Turks and Jews, Greeks, Romans, Armenians, Persians, Americans, and Hindoos. While the fairs last the hotels charge double their usual price, and there are generally as many strangers in the city as its population amounts to. The money transactions often amount to 80 million dollars. Leipzig is the centre of the German book-trade, who, to the number of between six and seven hundred, meet here annually to balance their accounts, and their sales often amount to two million dollars yearly. Nearly every bookseller or publisher in Germany has an agency here. There are about 120 dépôts for books, 15 steam-presses, and 200 hand-presses. The publishers have an Exchange of their own, called the *Buchhändler Börse*, where they transact all their business.

Leipzig is the seat of a University which possesses a distinguished reputation, and has numerous literary and scientific establishments. The city was of early origin, and has often been noted in connec-

tion with the events of modern history. Its University was founded in the early part of the 15th century, and has nearly 1000 students: it is very finely decorated with statues and bas-reliefs. Göthe studied at this University, and one of the "liens" of the place is Auerbach's cellar, where he laid one of his scenes in the tragedy of Faust. In this cellar Mephistopheles supplied the drunken students with wine from gimlet-holes bored in the table. Here it was Dr. Faustus performed his feats. In this cellar Göthe himself held his midnight orgies when a student at the University.

On one side of the picturesque market-place is the *Rathhaus* or town hall, formerly the residence of the princes of Saxony. Marshal Schwarzenberg, general of the allied army, died in it. It was occupied by Napoleon during the battle of Leipzig. This battle was the most famous occurrence in the annals of the town, when Napoleon was defeated by the combined armies of Austria, Russia, and Prussia in 1813, after three days' contest, which was deservedly designated "The Battle of Nations." It was fought on the 16th, 17th, 18th, and 19th of October. Napoleon's army amounted to 170,000, and the allied forces to 300,000. Napoleon left Leipzig minus 80,000 men; the loss of the allies was about 50,000.

In the garden of M. Gerard is a tombstone erected to the memory of the brave Pole Poniatowski, who was drowned in attempting to swim his horse across the Elster. He had been partially instrumental in preventing the capture of Napoleon by covering his retreat; had had his horse shot under him, and was seriously wounded. The stream was so filled with the dead and dying men and horses that the miserable steed on which he was mounted was unable to push his way through, and horse and rider both sank. The brave Macdonald crossed at the same place, and was saved. There is a model of Thorwaldsen's statue of him here. There are two other monuments erected here in connection with the battle, one where the three allied sovereigns met, and another to the memory of Marshal Schwarzenberg. The walks and gardens round the city walls are very interesting, and the park of *Rosenthal* is much frequented during the summer months, to

listen to the free concerts given in the cafés.

Leipzig has a large wool-market, which is held here in May; it also has extensive manufactures in silken fabrics, hosiery, leather, and oil-cloths, playing-cards, tobacco, gold and silver articles, snuff, chocolate, liquors, and musical instruments, with numerous printing, engraving, and wool-spinning establishments. In the publishers' catalogue issued during the fair, there are often from 4000 to 5000 new books announced.

An excursion might be made to the residence of Baron Speck, five miles from the city. His gallery contains some very fine paintings; among them is a Madonna and Child by Murillo.

There is a collection of pictures in the *Stadliche Museum*, which is open on Sundays, Tuesdays, and Fridays, from 10 to 4, well worth seeing; also a museum of natural history and anatomy.

From Leipzig to Weimar, distance 53 miles. Fare, first class, 99 s. g. = \$2 50, very dear; second class, \$1 50.

About 20 miles from Leipzig we pass the town of *Weissenfels*, containing about 11,000 inhabitants. Napoleon slept here the night after the battle of Leipzig. On the height above the town is the *Castle*, which was formerly the residence of the dukes of *Weissenfels*. It is rendered more famous from the fact that Gustavus Adolphus, king of Sweden, was brought here from the battle of Lutzen, where he was killed in 1633. He was embalmed in a room in the castle, and his blood is still shown on the wall. His heart, which, it is said, weighed one pound and two ounces, was conveyed to Stockholm by his widowed queen.

Weimar.—This charming town is situated on the *Ilm*, in the midst of beautiful groves and handsome grounds; its population is 12,000. Principal hotels are *Russischer Hof* and *H. Erbprinze*. There are few things here to detain the traveler any length of time. It possesses, however, a great interest as the residence of some of the most distinguished literary men of Germany, drawn thither by the enlightened patronage of the grand-duke. Among the great names thus connected with it are those of Schiller, Göthe, Herder, and Wieland. Weimar has no trade or manufac-

tures of any importance, but its literary and scientific establishments surpass those of places of much larger size and vastly greater commercial importance. It was formerly called the *Athens of Germany*; its groves alone certainly remind one of the academic groves of ancient Athens (there are no groves there now, nor any shade save that produced by stunted mildewed olive-trees).

The sights to be seen are the *Grand-ducal Palace*, which is a handsome structure; it contains some fine modern frescoes, illustrating the works of Weimar's greatest poets. In one of the rooms is kept the armor and one of the thumbs of the Grand-Duke Bernard, one of the Protestant leaders in the "Thirty Years' War." His body is buried in the *Stadtkirche*. Adjacent to the palace is the *Public Library*, which contains busts of Göthe, Schiller, Herder, and Wieland, also numerous relics of Luther and others. The *Stadtkirche* contains a fine painting by Lucas Cranach: it represents the Crucifixion, and is considered one of his very best works. In front of the church stands a bronze statue of Herder, by Schiller. The interior of the church contains his remains. This church was also the burial-place for the members of the ducal family. Göthe's house, in which he lived and died, is shown to the public every Friday. It is situated in the *Göthe-platz*, and remains just as he left it in 1832. Some of his furniture is preserved with religious care, especially a common deal table at which he wrote, which also belonged to Schiller, making it doubly valuable.

Out of the town is the *New Church-yard*, which contains the present grand-ducal burial-vault. Here repose the bodies of the poets Göthe and Schiller. Here also lies the body of their friend and patron, the late grand-duke. It was his desire that the poets should lie on either side of him, but courtly etiquette forbade the proximity. This church-yard is a sweet place to visit on a bright summer's morning, the air made fragrant by the opening rose-buds, and all nature still with the exception of the musical warbling of the birds and the humming of the bees. Some of the monuments are perfect gems of art. Here may be seen an admirable arrangement to prevent the accident of premature

burial in cases of suspended animation. In a dark chamber, lighted with a small lamp, the body lies in a coffin; in its fingers are placed strings, which communicate with an alarm-clock; the least pulsation of the corpse will ring the bell in an adjoining chamber, where a person is placed to watch, when medical attendance is at once supplied. There have been several cases where persons supposed to be dead were thus saved from premature interment.

About twelve miles southeast of Weimar is the town of *Jena*, famous as the scene of one of Napoleon's greatest victories over the Prussians in 1806. It possesses a celebrated University, which has numbered some of the most eminent men of the present and preceding centuries among its professors.

From Weimar to Erfurt, distance 13 m. Fare, 26 s. g.; time, 40 minutes.

Erfurt, finely situated on the Gera. Population 82,000. Hotels are *H. Zum Kaiser* and *H. Silber*. This is an old and well-built town, strongly fortified, and of considerable commercial importance. The principal edifice is the *Cathedral*, which dates from the 12th century. It possesses a famous bell, called *Grosse Susanna*, weighing 275 cwt. The church contains some pictures and very fine monuments. The painted glass is also very good. The leading object of interest, however, in the town is the orphan asylum, occupying the Augustine convent, of which Luther was a member. One of the apartments contains his Bible, portrait, and other relics. The two churches, *Predigerkirche* and *Barfusserkirche*, are well worth a visit. The University, established here in 1392, was abolished in 1816. It has now a Protestant and Roman Catholic school, gymnasium, a normal school, an academy of sciences, a museum, botanical gardens, and a public library of 20,000 volumes. It has extensive manufactories of woolen and cotton cloths, shoes, leather, and vinegar. From 1807 to 1813 it was occupied by the French; and in 1808 the memorable interview between Napoleon and Alexander, emperor of Russia, here took place. It was restored to Prussia in 1814.

From Erfurt to Gotha, distance 16 m. Fare, first class, 82 s. g.; time, 48 minutes.

Gotha, which, conjointly with Coburg, is the residence of the sovereign prince of

the Duchy of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, is beautifully situated on the declivity of a hill, the summit of which is crowned by the palace of *Friedenstein*. It contains a population of 14,000 inhabitants. Principal hotels are *H. Der Mohr* and *Deutscher Hof*. This capital has become familiar to American ears from the relationship existing between its reigning sovereign and England's mistress—the duke's younger brother, the late Prince Albert, having married Queen Victoria.

Nature and art have made this city as fair a capital in miniature as can well be imagined. It is one of the best laid out and best built towns in Germany, and surrounded by handsome boulevards, which replace its ancient fortifications. The situation is beautiful, and the climate exceedingly healthy. The scenery around it is varied, pleasing, romantic, and interesting. Within, all the literary, religious, and scientific institutions, such as museums of natural history and the fine arts, Japanese and Chinese museum, picture-galleries, seven churches, a large number of charitable institutions, such as orphan and lunatic asylums, institutions for the improvement of neglected children, and others which distinguish larger cities, are to be met with, as well as all the amusements, and all the arrangements for convenience and comfort, and for cheapness of living, which are generally found only in first-class cities.

The palace of *Friedenstein*, which contains the *picture-gallery* and *museums*, is open to the public on Tuesday and Friday gratis, and on other days the fee is one thaler. In the picture-gallery there are several fine paintings by Rembrandt, Rubens, Van Eyck, Holbein, and Van der Helst. In the *Kunstkammer* are many valuable relics, among others the swords of Charlemagne and John Sobieski, a prayer-book of James I., and a ring of Mary Stuart. The library, Japanese and Chinese museums, and museums of natural history, are all in the same building. The collection of medals and coins is considered one of the first in Europe.

The *Almanach de Gotha* is the title of a small book published here; which gives you the pedigree of all the crowned heads in Europe. Gotha has a large manufactory of porcelain, and does considerable

trade in linen, woolen, and cotton fabrics. Among other branches of its trade is that of *Gotha sausages*, which are very fine, and are sent to all parts of Germany. It also does a large business in lacquered ware of all kinds.

From Gotha to Eisenach, distance 19 m. Fare, first class, 35 s. g.; time, 45 minutes.

Eisenach, the capital of Saxe-Weimar-Eisenach, is situated at the confluence of the Nessa and Horsa, and contains 10,000 inhabitants. It was formerly one of the most flourishing manufacturing towns between Leipzig and Frankfort. Its hotels are *H. Rautenkranz* and *H. Halbe Mond*. It is the principal town in the Thuringian forest, and has been rendered famous from the fact of Martin Luther being detained a prisoner in its *Castle of Wartburg*, which is situated about 1½ miles south of the town.

On the 4th of March, 1521, as Luther was returning to his home from the Diet of Worms, where, in defiance of all threats and the Pope's excommunication, he had boldly proclaimed the Protestant religion, as he was entering the borders of the wood, his party was attacked by a body of armed knights and dispersed; he alone was made prisoner. He was conducted to the castle of Wartburg, where he discovered the whole affair was managed by the order of his friend the Elector of Saxony, who was present at the Diet when he left. Although the Emperor Charles V. had given Luther assurance of safe-conduct, a decree for his arrest was instantly sent after him, and his sentence of death decided on. The Elector's band reached him before the warrant of arrest, and he was carried in secret to *Wartburg*, where he remained for ten months. He cultivated mustaches, and passed at the castle for a young nobleman, thus screened by the friendly Elector of Saxony until the first fury of the storm had passed. The chamber which Luther occupied in the castle contains his portrait and that of his father and mother. This room was the scene of his conflict with Satan. There is an absurd story told and believed that the Evil One appeared before him gnashing his teeth and threatening him with vengeance, whereupon Luther, who had defeated his foes with pen and ink, thought he would try the ink alone on the devil and, seizing the inkstand, he hurled it with all his power at

the head of his satanic majesty, hitting his—imagination and the wall, making a greater impression on the latter than Satan did on the former. The hole in the wall is now shown to the traveler.

In another part of the castle is the picture of St. Elizabeth of Thuringia, formerly a resident of Wartburg, whose husband was as hard-hearted as she was kind and charitable to the poor. On one occasion, when she had her apron filled with food which she was about to bestow on the hungry, her husband caught her in the act, and, demanding what she had in her apron, she replied, "Flowers," when, thinking to detect her in a falsehood, he tore open her apron, when, lo and behold! the bread and cheese were transformed into roses and lilies. She stands in the picture as if trembling for fear they will change again. In another part of the castle are some beautiful suits of armor; conspicuous among these is that of the robber-knight Kunz, of Kaufungen, who was of gigantic stature. He was beheaded at Friedburg for kidnapping two young Saxon princes; also that of the Connétable de Bourbon, who was slain while taking Rome by assault; and those of the two Saxon princesses, Agnes and Kunegunde.

From Eisenach to Cassel, distance 66 m. Fare, first class, 108 s. g.; time, 4 h. 25 m.

Cassel, the capital of the Electorate of Hesse-Cassel and residence of the Elector, is beautifully situated on both sides of the Fulda. It contains a population of about 32,000. Principal hotels are *H. König von Preussen*, *Römischer Kaiser*, and *Russischer Hof*. The first-named is a very fine house, situated in the König's Platz. In the middle of the Friedrich Platz, the largest square in any German town, stands a statue of the Elector Frederick, whose memory is universally detested by all freemen of the Western World. He it was who hired his bloodthirsty soldiers to the King of England to crush the rising growth of our young republic. Cassel is divided into the Old and New towns, the former of which, close to the river's banks, consists of narrow and dirty streets; the latter contains the Elector's palace and many other public edifices, with several fine squares. *The Museum*, which is situated on Friedrich's Platz, next to the Elector's palace, is the finest building in Cassel. It con-

tains a library of 80,000 volumes and a cabinet of curiosities. Among the latter are several antiquities from Herculaneum, busts of Napoleon and his son, the young King of Rome, by Canova, several very fine antique statues purchased from the Pope, among which are a Minerva and a bronze head of Mars. The antique bronze figure of Victory is the lion of the collection. There are also some fine agates, from 3 to 4 feet long, from the Marburg mines. The fee for a single person is 1 thaler, and 2 for a party. The picture-gallery in the Belvedere contains some very fine pictures. They are principally of the Dutch school, Rembrandt, Vandyke, and Teniers. There is a very fine cattle-piece by Paul Potter, and a portrait by Titian. The gallery is open to the public from 10 to 12 on Wednesdays; at other times the fee is 1 thaler.

A little below the Friedrichs Platz, in the old town, is the *Kattenburg*, a large unfinished palace, begun upon the site of the old electoral palace destroyed by fire in 1811. Work on it was suspended on account of the death of the Elector who commenced it. It is now covered with moss and weeds.

Cassel has eight churches, seven Protestant and one Jewish. The principal is the church of St. Martin: it is the burial-place of the royal family. Its educational and charitable institutions are very numerous; among the latter is the *Wilhelms Institut*, where a large number of poor are not only provided for, but taught different trades. In the *Augarten*, or public garden, is situated the Marble Bath, a very elaborate apartment, filled with statues and bas-reliefs, not of the most delicate character. Close to this is the orangery. Cassel possesses few manufactures, comparatively speaking: the principal are woolen, silk, and cotton fabrics, snuff, playing-cards, and chemical products. It has two fairs annually.

A straight and handsome road, shaded by an avenue of limes three miles long,

leads to *Wilhelmshöhe*, the Versailles of Germany, and summer residence of the Elector. By no means quit Cassel without visiting this beautiful spot. The waters play every Wednesday and Sunday afternoon. The highest fountain on the Continent is here; one stream, 12 inches in diameter, is thrown to the height of 200 feet. This palace is regarded as one of the most magnificent residences in Europe. Apart from the immense amount spent on it, its natural beauties are hard to match. The palace lies at the bottom of the hill; it was occupied by Jerome Napoleon while King of Westphalia; close to it is the theatre he built, and where he used to act. The principal object of interest here is the colossal Hercules, and the Cascade of Karlsburg. The cascade is 900 feet long, leading up to the colossal statue, which stands on an octagon building 1300 feet above the river. The figure is of copper, and 80 feet high; eight persons can stand at one time in the hollow of the club the figure holds in his hand. The view from the statue is most delightful. The whole arrangement is said to have kept employed daily 2000 men for fourteen years, and to have cost over *ten million dollars!* although the exact amount was never known. The government, fearing the people, destroyed all record of the expense.

From Cassel to Frankfort, distance 120 miles. Fare, first class, 9 florins 12 krs. = \$3 80; time, 5 hours 15 minutes.

Friedberg contains a population of about 8500. It is prettily situated on the top of a hill, surmounted by a fine old tower; there is nothing here to detain the traveler.

Frankfort will be described on our return routes. See index. We will now resume route 12, starting from Dresden.

From Dresden to Prague, distance 116 miles. Fare, first class, 7 florins 40 kreutzers = \$3 10; time, 6 hours. An express train twice a week makes the time in five hours, or the whole distance from Dresden to Vienna in 14 hours.

AUSTRIA.

POPULATION

[AUSTRIA]

HISTORY.

WE now enter one of the largest, most populous, and most important of the European states, viz., THE EMPIRE OF AUSTRIA. Although about a third part of the Austrian Empire is included in the Germanic Confederation, it has been found more convenient to treat of the whole empire in a separate division, with the exception of the province of Venetia, which belongs geographically to Italy, and will be included in that country.

According to its recent division, the Austrian Empire embraces sixteen provinces or governments, some of which are countries of large extent; their names and population are as follows:

the German provinces of the empire comprehend (with those that form part of Italy) the portion of its population that is most advanced with regard to civil and social condition. But the German provinces constitute less than a third part of the entire extent of the empire; the Hungarian countries form more than a half of its entire area, and include two fifths of its population. Galicia, or Austrian Poland, is equal to one eighth of the whole empire as regards size, and includes more than that proportion of its population. The entire Italian subjects of Austria, before the cession of Lombardy to Sardinia, was equal to one eighth its population.

The chief defect of the empire, in regard to natural capabilities, is the limited extent of its sea-coast. The entire range of this is only about five hundred miles, which are confined to the shores of the Adriatic; and even of this comparative small extent of maritime frontier, by far the greater part belongs to the Hungarian provinces of the empire, a portion which is only united to it by the code of political necessity, and is liable at any time to be dis severed from its rule. The entire frontier of the empire measures upward of four thousand miles. The greater portion, however, of these states are united by peaceable means, that is, by inheritance or treaty, and their boundaries remain as they existed when they formed independent states. The principal ports of Austria are Trieste, Venice, and Fiume in Hungary.

The empire is bounded on the north by Russia, Prussia, Poland, and Saxony; on the west by Bavaria, Switzerland, and the kingdom of Sardinia; on the south by the smaller Italian states, the Adriatic Sea, and Turkey; and on the east by Turkey and Russia. Its greatest length is 860 miles, and average breadth 400 miles, the total area being nearly twice the size of Great Britain and Ireland, and one third more than the whole of the Middle and Northern States of our own country.

The countries brought together under the rule of Austria, comprise a greater portion of the European continent than belongs to any other single power excepting Russia. They include provinces inhabited by people of different race and language, and whose only bond is that of political rule. The nucleus of Austrian power is German, and

M'Culloch, in speaking of the size and increase of the Austrian empire, says: "The house of Austria derives its origin and the foundations of its power from Rodolph, count of Hapsburg, in Switzerland. Rodolph was one of the ablest princes of his age: having extended his authority over the greater part of Switzerland, and distinguished himself by his ability and bravery, he was raised in 1278 to the imperial throne. Rodolph's elevation was owing principally to the wish of the electors to have an emperor of undoubted ability, capable of putting down the anarchy that had long prevailed in the greater part of the states included within the limits of the

empire, and who, at the same time, was not powerful enough to occasion any fear of subverting the privileges of the different states. The family of the ancient Dukes of Austria, of the house of Bamberg, became extinct a short while previously to the elevation of Rodolph; their states were taken possession of by Ottocar, king of Bohemia, whose ascendancy threatened the independence of the empire. But Rodolph, having secured the sanction of the Diet, declared war against Ottocar, whose forces were totally defeated and himself killed in the decisive battle of Marchfield in 1278. This formidable competitor being removed, Rodolph had little difficulty in procuring from the Diet the investiture of the duchy in favor of his eldest son, and it has ever since continued in the possession of his descendants, and formed one of the principal sources of their power.

"Albert, the son of Rodolph, did not inherit the talents of his father. The Swiss revolted from his dominion in 1307, and, after a lengthened contest, achieved their independence; but, notwithstanding this event, and the elevation of several princes of other families to the imperial throne, the power of the house of Austria rapidly increased, and in no very long time its dominions embraced some of the largest and most important countries in Europe. It has been principally indebted for its extraordinary aggrandizement to fortunate alliances. The marriage, in 1477, of Maximilian, son of the Emperor Frederick III., with the daughter and heiress of Charles the Bold, last Duke of Burgundy, brought to the house of Austria all the rich inheritance of the latter in the Low Countries, Franche-Comté, and Artois. Another marriage opened to the house of Austria the succession to the Spanish monarchy, including its vast possessions in Italy and the New World. And Frederick I., having married in 1521 Anne, sister of Louis, king of Hungary and Bohemia, succeeded, on the death of the latter at the battle of Mohacz in 1526, to these states.

"Charles V., the most powerful monarch of the house of Austria, concluded in 1521 a treaty with his brother Ferdinand, by which he assigned to him the hereditary possessions of the family in Germany; and there can be little doubt that this arrangement was for the advantage of both

branches of the house—that of Austria, properly so called, and that of Spain.

"The great power and ambition of the princes of the house of Austria excited a well-founded alarm among the European powers. For a lengthened period the whole politics of Europe, its alliances and its wars, had little other object than the humbling of the power of Austria. This was the motive of the Thirty Years' War, terminated by the treaty of Westphalia in 1648, which secured the independence of the different states of the Germanic empire, and the free exercise of the Protestant religion.

"For a lengthened period the Turks held the greater portion of Hungary, but in 1699 they were finally expelled from that kingdom, and the arms of Prince Eugene gave the Austrians an ascendancy over the Ottomans they have ever since preserved.

"In 1740 the male line of the house of Austria terminated by the death of the Emperor Charles VI.; but his daughter, Maria Theresa, married to Francis of Lorraine, grand-duke of Tuscany, succeeded to his dominions, and eventually to the imperial crown. Shortly after her accession, Frederick the Great, king of Prussia, seized upon the greater part of Silesia. The recovery of this province was the principal object of Austria and her allies in the Seven Years' War; but his Prussian majesty triumphed over all his enemies, and Silesia was finally ceded to Prussia by the treaty of Hubertsburg in 1763.

"The reign of Joseph II., son and successor of Maria Theresa, is important for the reforms he effected in most departments of the government, and the territories he added to the empire. Under his reign Galicia was acquired from Poland, and the Bukowine from Turkey."

It would be unnecessary, even if our limits admitted of it, to attempt any sketch of the fluctuations of the Austrian power during the eventful period that has elapsed since the breaking out of the French Revolution in 1789. At certain stages of her great struggle with France, Austria seemed to be depressed to the rank of a second-rate power. But the insatiable ambition of Napoleon effecting his downfall, Austria was left at the end of the contest as powerful as ever, the loss of the Low Countries

being fully compensated by her acquisitions in Italy and elsewhere.

In 1804 Francis assumed the title of hereditary Emperor of Austria, and on the 6th of August, 1806, renounced the title of Emperor of Germany. The latter event had been preceded by the formation of the Confederation of the Rhine, and the entire dissolution of the old Germanic Confederation. His son, Ferdinand I., succeeded him in March, 1835, and he was succeeded by the present emperor, Francis Joseph, born Aug. 18, 1830, ascended the throne Dec. 2, 1848.

The government of Austria is an hereditary and almost absolute monarchy, in which the chief legislative as well as the executive power is in the hands of the Emperor. Nearly three fourths of the population of Austria are the followers of the Roman Catholic Church. Next in numbers are the members of the Greek Church, who are most numerous in Transylvania, Southern Hungary, Slavonia, Croatia, and Galicia. Members of the various Protestant churches are found chiefly in Hungary and Transylvania; in these countries, however, as in the bulk of the empire, the people are Roman Catholics, and the Protestants are confined to the Magyar portion of the population.

Education is not generally in an advanced condition in Austria, though more so in the German and Italian provinces than in other parts of the empire; but in our country we have a wrong impression entirely. The spirit of elementary instruction, if not the most enlightened, inculcates, at every step, morality, the advantage and happiness of a virtuous life, the evils of vice, and the miseries consequent on crime.

The military resources are considerable, and a very large standing army is maintained. Military science is highly esteemed, and there are various institutions for the purpose of its cultivation at Vienna and other principal cities of the empire. The people of the southern counties lead a semi-military life, and are almost constantly under arms. The navy is small and of modern date, but the inhabitants of the Adriatic coasts and islands are enterprising ship-builders and mariners, and are much addicted to nautical pursuits. The estimated strength of the Austrian army, when on a war footing, is little short of

600,000. The navy consists of nine ships of the line, ten frigates, and twenty odd smaller vessels. The principal dock-yard is at Venice.

As every province in Austria forms a separate land, each has its peculiar language or dialect, and its distinguishing customs and habits. Of the Slavonic languages, the Polish possesses the richest literature; but the Bohemian has of late years been highly cultivated, and forms the written language of the Moravians and Slovaks of the northwest counties of Hungary. The dialect of Carniola has been methodized, and is grammatically taught as the written language of Illyria and Croatia. The ephemeral existence of the Illyrian kingdom, established by Napoleon, sufficed to call forth the powers of a lyric poet of considerable merit named Wodnik, who wrote in this dialect.

The Slavonian nations have all the distinguishing characteristics of ardent feelings and sanguinity of temperament, which makes them more easily elated and sooner depressed than their neighbors the Germans. They are fond of music, and every district has its national airs, which are often of great antiquity, and usually plaintive. Among the Slavonians the Poles are distinguished by a martial disposition and love of show. The national costume is now only kept among the peasantry, whose winter dresses especially are tasteful and even elegant. In the other Slavonic nations of the empire the love of ornament is less remarkable, the national spirit having sunk in the lapse of time during which they have been dependent. No Slavonic dialect is used in the courts of justice, or in public instruction in the higher schools of the empire.

The German peasants wear the dress commonly met with all over Germany, with varieties in the color and head-gear in nearly every village. The Austrian women wear caps or bonnets made with gold lace and decorated with spangles. In Tyrol the German costume is most picturesque.

The German language is that used in transacting public business in the German and Slavonian provinces, and in the universities on the north side of the Alps.

The Magyars, or inhabitants of the Hungarian plains of Tartar descent, are a high-

spirited race, warmly attached to their habits and rights. Their national costume is the most splendid in Europe, and every family wears its distinguishing colors. The rich *dollman* (hussar jacket) and the tasteful *attila* (a frock-coat trimmed with fur) are only worn on state occasions by the nobles; but the tight pantaloons and short boot is the usual dress of the peasant, who also wears a blue jacket and low-brimmed hat. Though fond of music, the Hungarians are no musicians. The national dances are often highly pantomimic, and the Magyar, who is seldom seen to smile, expresses the excitement of his feelings, whether in joy or sorrow, in dancing. The Magyar and the Latin languages are those used in the courts of justice and in the public offices. The dress of the Wallachian peasantry on festive occasions is highly ornamental and becoming. The Italian costume is both rich and elegant, especially the head-dresses of the women, which are more tasteful than those worn on the north side of the Alps. In the conflict for superiority between the Germans and Italians, neither nation does perhaps justice to the good qualities of the other; but the northern Italian must be allowed the merit of displaying those of continence, sobriety, and industry in a high degree, though he be less the slave of form than his German neighbor. The Italian language is used in the government offices, in the courts of justice, and in public instruction in the Italian provinces.

A large portion of the Austrian dominions are occupied by the Alps, and its scenery is most enchanting. Sir Humphrey Davy says, "The variety of the scenery, the verdure of the meadows and trees, the depths of the valleys and altitudes of the mountains, the clearness and grandeur of the rivers and lakes, give it, I think, a decided superiority over Switzerland." There is a greater disparity in the manners and customs of the people than in the scenery of the two countries. In Austria you are struck with the warm reception accorded to you from all with whom you come in contact, and an earnest desire evinced to give you all they can for your money; in Switzerland it is just the reverse. In Switzerland we have seen *fifteen* persons at one time maltreat in the most shameful manner an unoffending traveler (an American),

and the courts of justice refusing to punish the ruffians; in Austria they would have been sent to the House of Correction for years. That occurred at Basle, and the judge refused to receive the important testimony of our late worthy consul, John Endlich, Esq., who was stationed at that place.

Money.—Accounts in Austria are kept in florins and kreutzers. A florin at par = 50 c. U. S. currency; but its value, if in paper money, fluctuates from 33 c. to 40 c. U. S. currency. Sixty kreutzers = 1 florin.

AUSTRIAN COIN.

		F.	K.
Gold.	Sovereign	13	15
	Imperial ducat	4	40
Silver.	Imperial dollar	2	00
	Half	1	00
	Zwanziger	90	
	Groschen	3	

By no means carry the paper money of Austria out of the country, else you will suffer a most incredible discount in getting it exchanged; in fact, it will not be taken at all but by money-changers.

On our route from Dresden to Prague, 50 miles from the former is the town of *Aussig*, the junction of the railway to the watering-place of Töplitz, which lies about 14 miles distant on the route. Passengers for Carlsbad change cars here, proceeding by railway to Töplitz and thence by diligence to Carlsbad, a distance of 50 miles.

Töplitz is celebrated for its warm springs, the medical properties of which attract visitors from every part of the Continent. Population 8000; principal hotels are *H. Prince de Ligne*, *H. König von Preussen*, and *Stadt London*; for lodging alone, the *Herrnhaus* is the best. Nearly the whole of the town belongs to Prince Clary, a Bohemian nobleman of immense wealth. It is said he owns nearly one hundred villages in Austria, principally in Bohemia. The baths of Töplitz are nearly one hundred in number, and during the season are in constant use from morning until night. They contain carbonate of soda, and are very efficacious in cases of gout or rheumatism. Their temperature averages 120° Fahrenheit, but are cooled down to 90° preparatory to use. A bath costs about 15 cents; time allowed, one hour only. It is necessary to be very particular, else you lose your turn. The routine is slightly

different from other watering-places. The morning is spent in bathing; dinner early, say one o'clock; the afternoon in driving or riding; at 6 o'clock performances commence in the theatre, after that a ball. There is no gambling allowed. The principal place of resort is the palace and gardens of the Prince of Clary. The promenades are very delightful. Töplitz owes its celebrity to the number of crowned heads and nobility of Europe who resort here every season. It is considered the cheapest watering-place in Europe. Dinners at the table d'hôte about 83 cents, and a parlor and bedroom for five dollars per week. There was a diplomatic Congress held here in 1813 and in 1835.

From Töplitz to Carlsbad, distance 50 m. by diligence, daily, during the season.

Carlsbad contains a permanent population of 3000 inhabitants. Principal hotels are *H. Prince Wilhelm von Preussen, Stadt Hanover, Deutscher Hof, Goldener Schild, and Paradise*. The rates are about the same as at Töplitz. Carlsbad is most romantically situated in a narrow valley, surrounded by hills covered with every variety of foliage, and affording the most extensive and varied prospect. It is considered the most aristocratic and fashionable watering-place in Europe. The springs were first discovered by the Emperor Charles IX. while hunting in the neighborhood. One of his dogs fell into the Sprudel, which is the principal spring, and the hottest in Europe (165° Fahr.). The cries of the poor animal soon brought the hunters to the spot. The Emperor was suffering at the time from wounds received in battle. His physician recommended these waters, and his wounds were cured in a miraculously short time. He gave his name to the spring, and endowed it with his patronage.

The principal baths, which are efficacious in diseases of the liver, kidneys, and in cases of the gout, are the Mühlbäder and Sprudelbäder; the principal springs are the Sprudel and Hygeia. Visitors partaking of the waters of the baths are obliged to follow certain rules in regard to diet, which are laid down by the faculty of Carlsbad, the neglect of which would be dangerous to the patient. The daily routine here is the same as at Töplitz. The walks are shady and delightful, and donkeys for rid-

ing and mounting the heights in plenty. There is a reading-room and billiard-tables, but gambling is strictly prohibited. It is customary, in leaving the town, to give one or two francs to the girls at the springs who have waited upon you.

The tariffs may be seen at the hotels.

From Carlsbad to Marienbad, by diligence, in 6 hours. This watering-place has recently become quite celebrated. It is beautifully situated at the bottom of a green valley, with promenades finely shaded. The village contains several good hotels (the principal *Klinger*), and about 100 houses.

We now resume our route from Dresden to Prague. This city, the capital of Bohemia, stands in a basin, surrounded on all sides by rocks and eminences, upon the slopes of which the buildings rise tier after tier as they recede from the water's brink. It contains 145,000 inhabitants, and, next to Vienna, is the most important place in the German provinces of Austria, and ranks next to the capital in point of size and population. The principal hotels are *H. d'Angleterre, Goldener Engel*.

Prague stands on both sides of the Moldau (the chief tributary of the Elbe), in the centre of the province, and in the midst of a fertile and beautiful region. It is the chief seat of the manufacturing industry of Bohemia, and a place of great inland trade. This is facilitated by its extensive railway communication, which gives its citizens immediate intercourse with Vienna on one side, and with all the great cities of northern and western Germany in another direction.

The principal quarters of the city are the Neustadt, the Kleinseite, and the Hradschin. The *Altstadt*, or old town, is gloomy, and the Judenstadts, or Jews' town, filthy. The Moldau, which flows north through the city, is crossed near the middle by the celebrated stone bridge, begun in the 14th and finished in the 16th century: it is 1850 feet in length, and is ornamented on each side with 28 statues of saints, and has a lofty tower at each end. Near the centre of the bridge stands the bronze statue of St. John Nepomuk, who was drowned in this river by King Wencislaus, because he would not betray the secrets which the queen had intrusted to him in the holy rite of confession. The place where his body was found is still marked by a cross and

five stars. There is a legend in existence here that flames were seen issuing from the water at this place until his body was searched for and found. There is a gorgeous silver shrine, weighing nearly 4000 pounds, placed in the Cathedral of St. Vitus. In this shrine, incased in a silver and crystal coffin, is the body of St. John; around the shrine are silver lamps continually burning. From the circumstance of his death, St. John has become the patron saint of all bridges in Catholic countries. He was not canonized until the early part of the 18th century.

The peculiar architecture of Prague, and its numerous domes, spires, and turrets, give it quite an Oriental appearance. The first object that strikes the eye on entering Prague is the *Hradschin*, or palace of the hill, the former residence of Bohemia's kings: it is an immense pile of buildings, more remarkable for extent than beauty. Immediately behind the *Hradschin* are the heights of Laurenziberg, where in ancient times the native pagans celebrated the rites of fire-worship. On a terrace immediately below the palace are two obelisks, which mark the spot where the imperial commissioners and their secretary, sent thither with the most intolerant edicts against the Bohemian Protestants, were indignantly thrown out of the windows of the palace by the deputies of the kingdom: this was in 1618, and was the commencement of the Thirty Years' War, which secured the liberties of Germany, and ended with the peace of Westphalia in 1648. Within the precincts of the *Hradschin* stands the Cathedral of St. Vitus: it was begun in 1340, and finished in 1486. It is a most interesting edifice, and a complete museum of curiosities. Its choir was built by Charles IV., and the chapels that surround it are much admired. In the Cathedral is the monument erected by Rodolph II. as a tomb for himself and other Bohemian kings. It is of white marble, and most beautifully executed. Over the high altar is an excellent picture of St. Luke painting the Virgin. It is in front of this altar the Emperors of Austria are crowned Kings of Bohemia. At the back is the tomb of Ottocar, who was killed in battle by Rodolph of Hapsburg, the founder of the present house of Hapsburg. In addition to the chapel of St. John Nepo-

muk, already described, is that of St. Wenzel, patron saint of Bohemia, who was murdered by his brother in the 10th century: his statue, armor, and sword are here. In the *Schatzkammer* of the Cathedral are kept some very curious relics, among which are some of the bones of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, a piece of the true cross, two thorns from the dying Savior's crown, one of the palm-branches over which he rode, the pocket-handkerchief of the Virgin Mary, the bridal robe of Maria Theresa, worked by herself into a mass-robe, with numerous relics used at the coronation of the kings. Near the *Hradschin* is the palace of the Counts of Czerin, which was one of the finest in Bohemia; it is now turned into a barrack. There are also many other fine palaces in this neighborhood, among which is that of the Grand-Duke of Tuscany.

The *Carolinum* is remarkable as the first great public school established in Germany. This university was founded by Charles IV. in 1350, and contained at one time 40,000 students, who were composed of Bohemians, Austrians, Poles, Saxons, and Bavarians. A measure proposed by John Huss, the celebrated reformer, abridging the privileges of foreigners, caused the secession of 25,000, who founded the Universities of Heidelberg, Leipzig, and Cracow. The *Carolinum* is now exclusively devoted to instruction in medicine, law, and the sciences, while theology is conducted in the *Clementinum*.

Among the numerous churches is that of the *Thien Kirche*, noted for containing the grave of Tycho Brahe, the great astronomer, as well as the place where the heads and hands of the Protestant leaders were buried after being taken down from the gate tower of the bridge after the battle of White Hill, where they were stuck up to appease the anger of Ferdinand.

The *Rathhaus*, and the square in which it stands, are historically interesting from the many remarkable events that have here occurred. Here, during the Hussite troubles, the mob entered into the council-chamber, and threw the German councilors out of the windows on the pikes and spears of the rabble below. Sixty years later the mob again entered the *Rathhaus*, and threw the magistrates out in the same style. John of Luxemburg, king of Po-

land and Bohemia, who was killed at the battle of Crecy, was severely wounded in a tournament in this square. This warrior, commonly known as the "Blind King of Bohemia," was son of the Emperor Henry VII. After the defeat of the Lithuanians, when he lost an eye, and was on his way to Montpellier to consult a physician, he fell into the hands of a Jew, who caused him to lose the other. This diminished not in the least his taste for war. At the battle of Crecy, whither he went to render assistance to his ally, Philip of Valois, his horse was led on either side by a brave warrior. He here lost his life, and the Black Prince gained his spurs, and the feathers and motto which the princes of Wales bear to this day, which were originally possessed by the "Blind King of Bohemia."

On the *Kolowratstrasse*, in the same quarter with the Rathhaus Altstadt, is situated the Bohemian or National Museum, containing some fine antiquities found near Prague. There is also a Museum of Natural History and library. Prominent in the latter is the autograph challenge of John Huss, which was formerly affixed on the gate of the University of Prague, challenging all comers to dispute with him on the articles of his belief. This celebrated reformer was born at Huss, in Bohemia, in 1376; he was educated at Prague, and became rector of the University, and confessor of Sophia of Bavaria, queen of Bohemia. Having become strongly imbued with the doctrines of the English reformer Wickliff, he set out to reform the Church. He declared boldly that the worship of the Virgin and saints was idolatry. The Pope condemned him for a heretic; but, protected by Wencislaus, king of Bohemia, he pursued his plan of reform with energy and boldness. He was summoned to Constance to render an account of his doctrine. Under the assurance of safe-conduct from the Emperor Sigismund, he went. Hardly had he arrived before he was thrown into prison, tried, and condemned to be burned. He suffered martyrdom with heroic courage. A portion of his ashes were thrown into the Rhine; the residue were retained by his disciples, who distributed them to their masters, crying for vengeance. Thus commenced the famous Hussite war.

The Hussites put at their head John Trocznow (nicknamed *Ziska*, from having lost an eye in battle), to avenge the death of Huss on the Catholics. He was descended from a noble family of Bohemia; was very successful; took the city of Prague, and refused to recognize Sigismund as King of Bohemia. He attacked and vanquished the Emperor at the siege of Raby, where he lost his second eye. After several victories over Sigismund, he forced him to accord to himself the title of Viceroy of Bohemia; but, taking the plague, he died suddenly in 1424. It is said he gave orders to have a drum made out of his skin to frighten his enemies again after his death.

This was the first of the reformed religion, which, after flickering for nearly a century, the flame suddenly burst forth in the Reformation of Luther. The Hussites carried their blind zeal to too great an extent: they destroyed nearly all the sculpture and ornaments of the different churches, defacing the frescoes, and breaking the beautiful painted glass; this accounts for the uninteresting state of the ancient churches of Prague.

Among the different places worthy of a visit in the Neustadt are the Military Hospital, House of Correction, Mad-house, Custom-house, General Hospital, and Monument to the Swedes.

On the same side of the river, above the suspension bridge, is the *Wiscerad*, or Acropolis. These precipices are famous in history. It is said that Queen Libussa, the founder of Prague, who was a notorious wanton, used to pitch her lovers from this giddy height into the river as soon as she got tired of them, and wished a new one. A country clown, who was more successful than the rest in retaining her passion, was the ancestor of the long line of Bohemian kings.

Near the Czernin Palace, in the Hradschin, is situated the *Loretto Chapel*, which is an exact copy of the wandering house of Loretto in Italy (neither of which are any thing like the house at Nazareth). This is considered the holiest place in Prague, and pilgrimages are made to it from all parts of Germany. Here you will be shown the leg-bone of Mary Magdalen and the skull of one of the wise virgins! The building was erected by the Princess

of Lobkowitz, and contains a large quantity of Church plate. A fee of one franc is expected.

In the palace of Count Sternberg there is quite a large picture-gallery, but the paintings are very indifferent on the whole.

One of the most important palaces in Prague is that of *Wallenstein*, built by the hero and generalissimo of the Thirty Years' War, Albert, duke of Friedland and Mecklenburg, prince of Sagau and Glogau. In addition to these estates he owned lordships in Bohemia and Moravia, and, at the time he was dismissed from the imperial service, lived in state equal to the Emperor. It was found necessary, when this palace was built, to pull down one hundred houses to make room for it. The most skillful workmen on the Continent were employed in beautifying and adorning it. His stables, in which he kept three hundred carriages, were profusely ornamented with marble. He had sixty pages of noble blood to wait on him, and in his ante-chamber were always to be found an abundance of barons and knights in waiting. When he traveled from home a hundred carriages and wagons were necessary for his escort and baggage, with fifty of the finest saddle-horses led in his train. Although his income was over five million dollars yearly, he was often troubled for the want of a few hundred dollars during the war. It is said you can travel from Prague to Vienna, a distance of nearly three hundred miles, without quitting his estate.

The principal places of resort for promenade and amusement are the bastions which surround the *Kleinseite* and the two islands in the river. The *Sophien Insel* is frequented by the higher classes. It contains a ballroom, bathing establishment, and numerous cafés. The *Gross Venedig* island is the favorite place of resort for the lower classes.

About 15 miles east of the city is the scene of the battle of Prague. A monument is there to the memory of Schwerin, Frederick the Great's favorite general, who was killed in this battle.

Prague has manufactures of cotton, linen, silk, and woolen stuffs, hats, earthenware, and sugar refineries, and is the centre of an extensive and rapidly-increasing transit trade. The Jews settled here at a very early period, and have an infirmary

and orphan asylum of their own, and as many as nine or ten synagogues. One of them, it is said, is 900 years old. It is very dirty with smoke and dust, and contains the holy books of the law in a fire-proof chest. The old Jewish burial-ground is rather a singular place, and well worth a visit. It is no longer used, not being capable of holding more. There are some tombs which date back 1200 years!

Prague was taken by the Prussians under Frederick the Great in 1741, but they were soon compelled to evacuate the city, since which time it has been held by the Austrians.

From Prague to Vienna, distance 250 miles. Fare, first class, 18 fl.; time, 12 hours 40 minutes. *Via Brünn*.

Brünn, the capital of Moravia, is situated near the junction of the Schwarza and Zwickawa, two small affluents of the River Morava, which carries its waters to the Danube. It contains a population of 48,000 inhabitants. Its principal hotels are *Drei Fürsten* and *Kaiser von Oesterreich*. Terms moderate; dinner *à la carte*. The city is distinguished as a great seat of the woollen manufacture, as well as for its silk, soap, glass, tobacco, and cotton works. It contains nothing to detain the traveler, unless he wishes to visit the village of Austerlitz, the scene of one of Napoleon's greatest victories, which lies thirteen miles to the east.

Olmutz was formerly the capital of Moravia, and lies to the northeast of Brünn. It contains 18,000 inhabitants. It is strongly fortified, and is the seat of a University. Stages run thither daily in 8½ hours.

VIENNA.

Vienna, the capital of the Austrian empire, is situated in a plain 500 feet above the level of the sea, but very little above the level of the Danube, near whose southern bank it is situated. It contains a population of 520,000. The principal hotel is the *Golden Lamb*, a fine

house, situated on the Prater Strasse: it is well managed by the Messrs. Hauptmann. *Kaiserin Elizabeth*, also a first-class house. Vienna is one of the most expensive capitals in Europe, but its sights are many, its citizens courteous, and its amusements delightful. The prices for an ordinary room are from \$1 25 to \$1 75 per day; tea, eggs, bread and butter, 40 cts.; steaks, 25 cts.; candles 12½. These prices, however, vary.

Vienna is a city of ancient origin, and is supposed to occupy the site of the Roman station *Vindobona*, noted as the place where the Emperor Marcus Aurelius breathed his last. It has been the scene of many historical events. It was successively taken by the Goths and Huns, and subsequently by Charlemagne, who placed it under the government of the margraves of the East, part of his dominions, thence called *Oesterreich*, and Austria. The margraves, afterward dukes, held Vienna until the middle of the 13th century, when it was taken by the Emperor Frederick II., and again by Rodolph I., founder of the Habsburg dynasty, in 1297. The Hungarians vainly besieged it in 1477, but eight years later it was obliged to surrender to Mathias, who then possessed the united crowns of Hungary and Bohemia, and made it the seat of his court. Since the time of Maximilian I. it has been the usual residence of the Archdukes of Austria and Emperors of Germany. The most memorable event in its history, however, and one that largely influenced the fortunes of Christendom, was its famous siege in 1683 by a Turkish army 200,000 strong, under the command of Kara Mustapha, when it was only saved from surrender by the timely arrival of John Sobieski, the heroic King of Poland, who defeated the besiegers with great slaughter under the very walls of the city. In 1619 Vienna was unsuccessfully blockaded by the Bohemian Protestants. In 1805 it submitted to the conquering arms of the first Napoleon, and again, after a short resistance, in 1809.

Vienna is of nearly a circular form, being twelve miles in circumference. The old city, or city proper, is, however, scarcely three miles round; it was formerly inclosed by fortifications: these, however, have been converted into a public promenade, known as the *Bastei*. Immediately outside of this is a wide esplanade, called

the *Glacis*, which is laid out in delightful walks and gardens. Beyond are the extensive suburbs of the capital, which are about fifteen miles in circumference. In addition to the *Bastei* and *Glacis*, Vienna possesses numerous fine public promenades, among which are two extensive parks, the *Prater* and *Augarten*, situated between the insular spaces inclosed between the main stream of the Danube and its various branches. The *Prater* is the favorite place of resort to all classes of the population: it is the *Bois de Boulogne* of Vienna, and during the season is crowded with all sorts of equipages.

Vienna, from its wealth and size, comes nearer London and Paris than any other European city. It differs from these cities in this respect, that it preserves about it more antique grandeur, and that it is the old, and not the new parts of the city that form the fashionable quarters, and contains most of the objects of interest which Vienna presents to the stranger, including, besides the imperial palace, those of Prince Esterhazy, Lichtenstein, Metternich, Schwarzenberg, and Auersberg, as well as the principal churches, museums, galleries, libraries, and public offices of every kind. There is no city in Europe that has so large a number of resident nobility as Vienna. There are nearly 200 families of princes, counts, and barons who make Vienna their residence the greater part of the year, spending from \$50,000 to \$200,000 yearly. It is said, with the exception of London, the citizens of Vienna are the richest in Europe.

The streets in the suburbs of Vienna are generally broad and straight; but some of them, being unpaved, are in wet weather muddy and dirty, and in dry weather dusty. The thoroughfares in the city proper are, on the contrary, uniformly clean and well paved; but no part of the capital has as yet the advantage of foot-paths. Most of the squares or spaces in Vienna are ornamented with fountains or monuments. In the *Josephplatz* is a fine equestrian statue of Joseph II., but there are few statues of her great men and benefactors.

Vienna is far from being distinguished as a literary city, and amusement seems to form a principal object of its pleasure-seeking population. A fondness for music is general among all classes. The Vien-

nese have, in fact, been described as a more eating and drinking, good-natured, illiterate, laughing, pleasure-loving, and, withal, hospitable set of people than the inhabitants of any other large city in Europe. Neither here nor in any other large town in Germany do social morals occupy a very high grade. Mr. Russell says "the Viennese take to themselves the reputation of being the most musical people in Europe, and this is the only part of their character about which they display much jealousy or anxiety. So long as it is granted that they can produce among their citizens a greater number of decent performers on the violin or piano than any other capital, they have no earthly objection to have it said that they can likewise produce a greater number of blockheads and debauchees." With all due deference to Mr. Russell, we must beg to differ with him, although they may well be proud of their musical composers. Mozart, Haydn, Beethoven, and others have composed their best works in or near Vienna.

PUBLIC BUILDINGS.

Cathedral of St. Stephen, which stands in the very heart of the city, and from which radiate nearly all the streets not only of the city proper, but also those of the suburbs. It is an elegant Gothic building of imposing dimensions, being equal in size and richness of architecture to those of Strasburg and Antwerp. Its length is 850 feet, breadth 220 feet, and height of its graceful spire 450 feet. Its bell weighs 358 cwt., and was made of the 180 pieces of cannon taken from the Turks. Midway up the tower is the fine watch-station of the city, where a watchman stands; a telescope is arranged in such a manner that, when he sees a fire, by reference to the chart of the city he can discover in what street and number it is. He immediately, by the aid of the telegraph, conveys the information to the fire-office, when in a very short time assistance is on the spot. The view from the top of the spire is most magnificent, taking in the famous battlefields of Wagram, Lobau, and Easing, as well as the suburbs of the city and windings of the Danube. The interior of the cathedral is rich in sculpture and stained glass. The principal objects of interest it contains are the gorgeous chapel of

the Lichtenstein family, the monument of Prince Eugene, who is buried here, and that of the Emperor Frederick II. This last is decorated with 240 figures, and representations of 40 coats of arms. Around the sceptre in the hand of the effigy are the vowels, which was Frederick's motto, A, E, I, O, U: *Austria Est Imperare Orbi Universo*, "Austria must rule the world." The crypt of St. Stephen's has been the burial-place of the royal family for centuries, but for the last 200 years only the bowels of the dead have been interred here. Their bodies have been deposited in the Church of the Capuchins, and their hearts in the Church of the Augustines! The open space that now surrounds the cathedral was formerly a church-yard, but Francis Joseph II. ordered the remains to be removed and placed in the vaults under the church, and the ground to be paved.

The Church of the Augustines is one of the handsomest in Vienna. It is principally noted for the masterpiece of Canova, the monument of the Archduchess Christine. It consists of a pyramid of marble 80 feet high, in the centre of which is an opening representing the entrance to the vault. This is reached by two broad marble steps, which are the base of the pyramid. Ascending the steps is a figure representing Virtue bearing an urn which contains the ashes of the deceased. By her side are two little girls, carrying torches; behind them is a figure of Benevolence supporting an old man bowed down by age and grief. A little child accompanies him, the very picture of innocence and sorrow. On the other side is an admirably-drawn figure of a mourning genius, and at his feet crouches a melancholy lion. Over the entrance to the vault is a medallion of the archduchess, held up by Happiness, while a genius is presenting her with a palm, indicative of success. There are also monuments of Leopold II., General Daun, Van Swieten, and others. Through the door to the Loretto Chapel may be seen the silver urns in which are contained the hearts of the imperial family, conspicuous among which are those of Maria Theresa and Napoleon II.

The Church of the Capuchins contains the vault where are interred the bodies of the royal family. This vault is shown at all times by torchlight, under the guidance

of one of the brothers; but you must not come during dinner-hour; gold will not move them *then*. One of the first coffins the visitor will look for will be that of the only son of the great Napoleon, the only prince of the Napoleon dynasty, with the exception of the present Emperor Napoleon III. and his son Eugene, born under the imperial purple. There is a sorrowful romance connected with his life and death that makes it an object of universal attraction. It is of simple copper, with a raised cross upon it. Not far removed from this is the coffin of his grandfather, the late Emperor Francis I., who was passionately fond of the prince during his life, and requested to be placed near him after death. The coffin of Joseph I. is of pure silver. Here, also, are those of Joseph II., his father Francis, and his mother Maria Theresa. It is said of the last that for 18 years she every day descended this mausoleum to mourn for her husband, until death gave her permission to lie continually by his side. There are over eighty coffins in this narrow house of royalty. The unadorned coffin of the early instructor of the Empress Maria Theresa, the Countess Fuchs, lies here, by the special request of the empress.

The other principal churches in Vienna are the *Carmelite* church, which has some fine stained glass, the church of *St. Michael*, and the *St. Charles Borromeo*, a splendid building in the Byzantine style of architecture. There are some sixty other churches, eighteen conventual establishments, a Scotch church, several Greek churches, and a number of synagogues.

The *Imperial Palace* or *Burg* is a confused mass of buildings occupying a large extent of ground, attached to which is the Imperial Riding-school, the Library, the Jewel office, a museum of Antiquities, Minerals, Zoology, and Botany. The imperial apartments are shown when the court is absent. There are hundreds of palaces in Europe far superior to this in magnificence, although it contains some fine collections in art and science. Adjoining this is the palace of the Archduke Albert, which is a very splendid structure. It contains one of the finest collections of engravings and drawings in Europe: they were mostly collected by the Duke of Saxe-Teschen, and largely increased by his son-

in-law, the late Archduke Charles; they amount to nearly 200,000. There are over one hundred sketches and drawings by Raphael; among these is the sketch for his great picture, the Transfiguration. The figures are all drawn naked, for the purpose of studying the anatomy of each figure. There are a large number of sketches by Michael Angelo, including the figures for his Last Judgment. The gallery is open on Mondays and Thursdays, from 9 to 12.

Attached to the Imperial Library is another magnificent collection of engravings, commenced by the Prince Eugene, numbering nearly 800,000. In this collection are whole volumes of the drawings of Raphael, Rembrandt, Vandyke, Rubens, Albert Dürer, and other great masters. The *Imperial Library* is a beautiful building situated on the Josephplatz. It contains nearly 850,000 volumes and 16,000 manuscripts. In the centre of the grand hall, a splendid apartment 240 feet long, 50 feet wide, and 60 high, is situated a statue of Charles VI., founder of the library; at least it was thrown open to the public for the first time by this monarch. Among its other curiosities, it contains the Psalm-book of Charlemagne, in gold letters, and an engraving on bronze of an act of the Roman Senate prohibiting the *Bacchanalia*, bearing date 186 years before Christ; also the MS. of Tasso's Jerusalem Delivered, and a military map of the Roman empire in the fourth century.

The *Cabinet of Antiquities* contains many rich and valuable relics. It is open on Mondays and Fridays. Tickets of admission must be procured the day previous. It contains 125,000 coins and medals, 50,000 of which are Greek and Roman. Here may be seen the celebrated salt-cellar carved by Benvenuto Cellini for Francis I. It was formerly in the Ambras museum. There are several other works here by this celebrated artist: his Leda and the Swan, etc. The finest cameo in the world is in this collection. The workmanship is considered the perfection of art: it represents the Apotheosis of Augustus, and is about 26 inches in circumference.

The *Cabinet of Minerals*, which is open on Wednesdays and Saturdays, contains some fine specimens of diamond crystals and fossil remains; also a large collection of meteoric stones, which have fallen from

the sky in different parts of the world, some of them weighing as much as 70 pounds. Among the most noteworthy relics is a bouquet of flowers, made of precious stones, for the Empress Maria Theresa.

The *Museum* of Natural History, Zoology, and Botany is considered second to none in Europe. The specimens of birds is very complete. The leading curiosities are, an immense goose with four legs! a pigeon with the same number of pedal supporters, a horse covered with long woolly hair, and a horned owl. This museum is open only on Thursdays.

The most interesting apartment, however, in this vast establishment is the *Schatzkammer*, or Imperial Jewel Office, which may be visited on Friday or Sunday by ticket, although a few *zwanzigers* are quite as effectual, and perhaps more so, as they secure a deal of information from the custodian that a ticket does not. The articles and relics contained in these chambers are rare and beautiful, and of fabulous value. Standing foremost among these is the diamond which was lost by Charles the Bold on the battle-field of Granson; it was found by a Swiss soldier, and sold for \$2 50; it weighs 133 carats! There is also an emerald here weighing 2980 carats. Here is kept the regalia of Charlemagne, taken from his grave at Aix-la-Chapelle, and used for centuries at the coronation of the German emperors; the crown and sceptre of Rodolph II.; the robes, crown, and sceptre worn by the Emperor Napoleon when he was crowned King of Lombardy—the jewels, however, are only imitations; but they look so much like real stones that only good judges can tell the difference—the silver cradle of his son Napoleon II., king of Rome, which was presented to him by the citizens of Paris. Among the religious relics are the table-cloth used at the Last Supper, a tooth of John the Baptist, a piece of the true cross, the arm-bone of St. Anne, etc. There are also the sabre of Tamerlane and the horoscope of Wallenstein.

Situated under the library is the imperial *Coach-house*, in which are kept all the state carriages. Here may be seen the elegant state sledge of Maria Theresa. The imperial *Riding School* is also worthy of a visit.

The *Volkgarten* (people's garden) and

Hofgarten, fronting the palace, are handsomely laid out, and in the summer season are the usual resort of the citizens; in the former is situated a temple, built for the express purpose of securing Canova's fine group of Theseus killing a Centaur. The artist received the order for the execution of this piece of sculpture from Napoleon, who intended it to decorate the triumphal arch at Milan. The soldier in attendance expects a small fee. Corti's Café, which is one of the best in Vienna, is situated in this garden, and here twice a week Strauss' celebrated band plays at a grand concert, on which occasion the garden is always crowded by the beau monde of Vienna. In the winter season the concerts take place on Sunday afternoon.

The Imperial Royal *Picture-Gallery*, Upper Belvidere. This is considered the second in quantity and quality in all Germany. It is open on Tuesdays and Fridays; a fee of one franc will obtain entrance on other days. The palace which contains this gallery is in the Italian style of architecture of the last century. It was built by the Austrian general in chief, Eugène of Savoy, in 1724. Its architect was Jean Lac de Hildebrand, who was the constructor of many other magnificent palaces in Vienna. It came into possession of the government in the reign of Maria Theresa, and was appropriated by Joseph II. to hold the pictures of the imperial court. This palace, with its rich flower-garden, is one of the finest sights of the capital, and the view of the city and its environs from the second story is superb. David Teniers, the younger, was counselor of the Archduke William, one of the most zealous collectors of this gallery, and was director of the German portion of this collection at Brussels; one of his best pictures is in the sixth room, No. 84: it represents him in presence of the Archduke with a large number of his Italian collection of pictures.

In the grand marble saloon which forms the entrance to the imperial gallery, and which is beautifully frescoed, we perceive two portraits, one of Joseph II., and the other of Maria Theresa, painted by Maron, 1775, and considered the best likenesses extant of those noted personages. On the first story, the first seven rooms on the right are devoted to the Italian and Spanish schools; the left seven rooms, and two cabinets, are

devoted to the Dutch and Flemish schools. On the second story, the four rooms on the right are devoted to the ancient German, Flemish, and Dutch masters; on the left of the same story, the apartments contain entirely modern German pictures. The general catalogue does not describe these, as they are daily increasing; they are described in a separate catalogue. On the ground floor, four chambers on the right contain pictures of the Italian school; the fifth chamber is devoted to the library, and the five chambers on the left to pictures of the Flemish school, and to copies. In the pavilion attached are exposed the sculptures in marble of modern artists.

In the first chamber the principal pictures are, No. 1, the Savior at the house of Simon the Leper, with Mary Magdalen at his feet—school of Paul Veronese; 12, Mars and Venus—school of Titian; 23, the Annunciation of St. Mary, by Paul Veronese; 34, Judith with the head of Holofernes, by the same; 49, Apollo and the Muses, by Tintoretto; 50, a Holy Family, with Saints Catharine and Barbara, by Paul Veronese; 54, Venus and Adonis, of the school of Titian.

In the second chamber the principal pictures are, 2, Visitation of Mary, by Palma the elder; 17, Diana and Kalliste, with the Nymphs, by Titian; 19, the celebrated *Ecce Homo*: in this picture, which was formerly in the collection of Charles I. of England, and sold by Cromwell, the artist, in addition to his own portrait, has given those of several celebrated personages of his time—that of the Emperor Charles V., as a chevalier in armor; the Sultan Soliman as a Turkish chevalier; Pitale is represented by a friend of Titian's, Peter Aretino; the date 1543, with Titian's name, is on the picture; 36, Danaë reposing on a Couch, by Titian. From 35 to 46, with one exception, are all of Titian; 46 is a fine portrait of John Frederick, elector of Saxony, by Titian; 66, a young Girl embraced by a Warrior in armor, both of whom are being crowned by Victory: before them stands the God of Love, by Paris Bordone; 60, the Woman taken in Adultery and conducted before Christ, by Titian; 59, an Allegory: the old man on the right supposed to be the celebrated general of Charles V., the Marquis del Vasto, and the young girl before him his sweetheart.

In the third chamber we see two Roman battle-pieces, Nos. 56 and 57, by Salvator Rosa. This room contains Raphael's Madonna of the Meadow—the Virgin, Child, and St. John in a meadow. The edge of the Virgin's robe bears the date MDVI. It is painted on wood, half life size, and is numbered 55. In the Golden Cabinet is Henri Füger's celebrated allegorical picture of the Peace of 1814, a magnificent composition.

In the fourth room are several fine pictures by Carlo Dolce, an exquisite painter. These are, 9, St. Mary with the Infant; 16, Christ with the Cross; and 31, the Virgin in Grief; 29, the Presentation in the Temple, Simon holding the Infant Jesus, and at his sides St. Joseph, St. Anne, and St. Elizabeth, by Fra Bartolomeo. Rubens formed his style of painting from this picture.

In the fifth room are a large number of paintings by the celebrated master, Guido Reni, born 1575, died 1642. Chief among these are, 1, the Baptism of Christ; 15, an allegorical picture of the Four Seasons; 24, a Magdalen at Prayer; 27, the Presentation in the Temple; 13, Adonis surprises Venus by the side of Love, by Annibale Caracci; 30, the Return of the Prodigal Son, and 32, the Prodigal Son receiving new Garments from his Father, both by Guercino; 36, two Females at the Toilet, by Elizabeth Sirani.

In the sixth room, 2, Venus playing with Love, in the background a Satyr, by Lodovico Caracci; 4, the Incredulity of St. Thomas, by Preti; 5, Death of Cleopatra, by Guido Cagnacci; 12, Christ and the woman of Samaria at the Fountain, by Annibale Caracci; 17, Roman Charity, by Franceschini; 19, Jupiter, hidden in a cloud, embraces Io, by Correggio; 27, St. John as a Child, with a lamb, by Murillo; 42, 43, 44, 45, and 47, 48, 49, 50, the Triumphs of Julius Cæsar, by Andrea Montagne.

In the seventh room, 14, Picture of a family, by Velasquez—excellent; 13 and 15 by the same master; 44, the Archangel Michael fighting the rebellious Angels, by Luca Giordana; 58, a figure of a female and Love, by Andrea Schiavone; 60, the Dead Christ, supported on the top of the tomb by Angels, by Antonello da Messina.

The first room on the left of the hall

contains numerous portraits by Rembrandt, Fyt, Van Es, and other painters; 14 and 15 are Fish-markets—the figures are by Jordaens; the rest of the pictures by Van Es.

In the second room are several fine landscapes by Ruysdael; 29 and 36, Teniers the elder, and Backhuysen. The view of Amsterdam by the last is his best picture here; the port is filled with vessels.

The third room is mostly filled with portraits by Vandyke: 2 is one of his masterpieces—St. Mary with the Infant on the Throne: the child is crowning St. Rosalia with flowers, an angel with flowers is standing by her side, with the apostles Peter and Paul on either side of the throne; 4, portrait of Prince Rupert, son of the Elector Frederick V., is excellent, by Vandyke; 9, portrait of a lady in a black robe, by Kneller; 17 and 29, by De Crayen—very fine.

The fourth chamber is entirely filled with Rubens' paintings. The principal pictures are, 1, St. Ignatius Loyola casting out Devils; 2, the Assumption of the Holy Virgin; 3, St. Francis Xavier preaching and doing miracles among the Indians; 8, St. Ambrose refusing the Emperor Theodosius admission into the church at Milan, touched up by Vandyke—Sir Joshua Reynolds says, "The better for every touch;" 9, the Alliance of Frederick III., king of Hungary, afterward emperor of Germany, with Charles Ferdinand of Spain; 16, a scene from the Decameron of Boccaccio—Cimon finding Iphigenie and her two companions asleep; near a basin is a dog, a monkey, and a bird, with vases of fruits and flowers.

In the White Cabinet are some elegant specimens of fruits and flowers. The Green Chamber contains three very magnificent pieces: 20, the Water Doctor, by Gerard Dow; and 103 and 104, by Balthasar Donner: they are the heads of an old man and old woman, and are most remarkable for the manner in which the hair and wrinkles are painted.

The fifth room is nearly filled with Rubens' work. The principal are 1, 6, 7, 11, 21, 22, 23. No. 6, the penitent Magdalen and her sister Martha; 7, the Feast of Venus—a statue of the goddess surrounded by dancing satyrs, nymphs, and little cupids: the sacrifice is burning before the statue; 11, a portrait of Helena Forman,

Rubens' second wife, entering a bath, partially covered with a wrapper.

The sixth room is mostly filled with works of that celebrated artist, David Teniers the younger; also some of David Teniers the elder. No. 11, a cabinet of art, with pictures and a variety of objects in nature and art, with visitors examining the same, by Jordaens; 17, a Sorceress chasing Phantoms, by David Ryckaert; 23, Venus and Adonis, by Jansens; 31, Pan, with nymphs and satyrs, by Teniers the elder; 34, the interior of the picture-gallery at Brussels, with portrait of the painter, Teniers the younger, in the foreground; 51, the Archduke Leopold William, governor general of the Low Countries, receiving a deputation from the crossbowmen of Brussels—the painter Teniers, with his family, in the foreground. Nos. 43, 44, and 54, by the same artist, are very fine.

In the seventh room are some fine portraits by masters of the Spanish school, with a number of pictures by Rubens. Nos. 27 and 47, by Jordaens, are very excellent; 54, an Attack of Cavalry, by Palamedes, good.

In the first room on the second floor a number of the masterpieces of Albert Dürer are to be found, his best works being preserved in this collection: they are Nos. 13, 15, 18, 26, 28, and 30. No. 13, the Holy Trinity, is considered his best. There are also a number of portraits by Holbein the younger. No. 81, an altar-piece, the Crucifixion, by Schongauer—a magnificent composition.

In the second room we find a number of pictures by Quintin Matsys: 29, 32, and 37. No. 38 is a very fine picture.

In the third chamber we find the Tower of Babel, by Pierre Breughel; 17, Adam and Eve driven from Paradise, by F. Floris; a number of fine portraits by Pierre Porbus the elder, and a number of very excellent pieces by Roland Savery.

In the fourth room stand prominent, 1, David and Bethsaba; 4, Mercury surprises Venus in the arms of Mars; 5, the Reunion of Bacchus and Ceres, by Van Achen; 11, Venus reposing on a Couch, by Joseph Heinz; 19, by the same artist; 24, Marriage of St. Catharine; 39, Bacchus and Venus, by Van Achen.

The four rooms corresponding to the

last described have no catalogue of pictures. They are all of the modern school of Germany. There is one landscape deserving of especial notice. It is by Hanshofer. In the vestibule of the ground floor the visitor will find a magnificent marble statue of the Emperor Charles VI. in the antique costume of the Roman emperors. It was executed by George Raphael Donner in 1784. The nine rooms on the ground floor are devoted to copies, and Italian, Flemish, and Dutch masters, and in the adjoining pavilion may be seen some sculpture.

The Lower Belvidere, at the lower end of the garden, contains the celebrated *Ambras Collection* of armor, so called from having been brought from the castle of Ambras, in Tyrol, where it was collected by the Archduke Ferdinand, count of Tyrol, and son of the Emperor Ferdinand I. It is considered the most authentic historical collection in Europe, the prince having himself written to all the contemporary sovereigns for the purpose of obtaining suits of armor of the most distinguished persons attached to the different courts in the 14th, 15th, and 16th centuries. There are three apartments filled with armor. In the first room are kept all the armor belonging to members or connections of the imperial family; in the second, those of celebrated German princes and nobles; in the third, those of Spanish and Italian princes and nobles. The most noteworthy in the collection are suits of Don John of Austria and Philip II. of Spain; the armor of the Emperor Maximilian; that of Maurice of Saxony, and Alexander Farnese, duke of Parma; the steel suit of Albert the Bear, elector of Brandenburg.

There are numerous other apartments in this palace, filled with portraits of all the principal European sovereigns and distinguished persons, Roman antiquities, weapons of sport, and musical instruments, collections of precious stones, valuable jewelry, collections of dresses brought from the South Sea by Captain Cook, etc., etc. The gallery is open to the public Tuesdays and Fridays; at other times a small fee will obtain an admission. A catalogue may be obtained at the door.

There are quite a number of very valuable private galleries in Vienna, which may be visited by paying a small fee to

the custodian—say one franc. One of the best is the picture-gallery in the *Esterhazy Summer Palace*, which contains several Murillos, Raphaels, Paul Potters, Rubens', Tintoretto's, Leonardo da Vinci's, Domenichinos, Rembrandts, and other great masters. The finest collection in Europe of the Spanish masters may be seen here out of Spain. There is also a fine collection of *engravings*, as well as a *sculpture-gallery*, containing specimens of Thorwaldsen, Canova, and others. Superior in extent and value to the former is the picture-gallery in the summer palace of *Prince Lichtenstein*. It may be visited any day in the week from 9 to 12, or 3 to 6. Among the most valuable of this collection are Raphaels, Correggios, Titians, Guidos, Domenichinos, and Giorgiones, also several portraits by Vandyke and Gerard Dow. The grounds about this palace are beautifully laid out, and kept in excellent order. The picture-gallery of *Count Czernin* contains a small collection; the pictures are, however, very choice. The Counts of Schönbrunn, Harrach, Lemberg, and many other noblemen, have collections of choice paintings.

One of the most important places which the traveler should see in Vienna is the *Imperial Arsenal*, within the walls of which are fortified barracks capable of holding 10,000 men. It was erected in 1849, and is a large and massive structure. Within its walls it contains every thing necessary for the maintenance of a large army. It has manufactories of all kinds of weapons, from the largest cannon to the smallest dirk. It also has a hospital, a church, and an officers' barrack. It contains 200,000 stand of arms always ready for use. Its collection of arms and armor is one of the largest and best in Europe. It may be visited any day by a ticket obtained from the Minister of War, and is open to the public on Thursdays from 8 to 11, and 2 till 5. Around the court-yard is hung the monster chain which the Turks threw across the Danube in 1529. It is composed of 8000 links. The upper rooms contain a great many interesting historical relics, among which are Marlborough's arms, the armor of John Sobieski, Mohammed's green standard, which Sobieski captured at the siege of Vienna, the elk-skin coat worn by Gustavus Adolphus at the battle

of Lutzen, an immense amount of standards captured in battle, and other relics.

In the *Town Arsenal* are a large quantity of arms, the same that were stolen by the mob in the late revolution. Here is kept the head of the Grand Vizier Kara Mustapha, commander of the Turkish forces at the siege of Vienna in 1683. He was strangled by order of the Sultan, on account of having failed to take the city. When Belgrade was taken, his body was disinterred, the head cut off and brought to Vienna, as well as the cord with which he was strangled.

The public institutions of Vienna are many and liberally endowed. Few capitals can compare with it in the number of its colleges, schools, and hospitals. Its *University*, which was founded in 1237, is celebrated on the Continent as a school of medicine, and is probably attended by a greater number of students than any other German University except that of Berlin. There are between 80 and 90 professors, who are paid by the government, and are neither permitted to receive fees on their own account nor to give private lessons. The theological, surgical, and veterinary courses are delivered free, but the student has to pay about \$8 for attendance on lectures on philosophy, and \$13 for those of medicine and jurisprudence. This amount is appropriated to the use of indigent students. The *Normal School* of Vienna was founded by Maria Theresa, and is a copy for all others in the Austrian dominions. Soldiers' children, and children of parents too poor to pay for their schooling, are taught gratuitously.

The *General Hospital* of Vienna is an immense building, capable of holding 8000 patients. It is ranged round numerous quadrangles, and receives annually 30,000 patients. Connected with this hospital is the *Lying-in Hospital*, to enter which not even the name of the applicant is demanded. She may enter veiled or masked, and remain incognito the whole time she continues in the house. She receives every attention. None are permitted to see her but her physician and nurse, and when her confinement is over, she may leave the hospital without any person having the slightest knowledge of who she is. She has only to inclose her name in a sealed envelope and deposit it with the superin-

tendent, that, in case of death, her relatives may be apprised of the event. The cases are so carefully guarded by the government that neither parents, friends, nor even the officers of justice can approach them, and it is contrary to law to prove their presence in this establishment in a court of justice. According to their circumstances, they pay for their maintenance; the best accommodations are about 50 cents per day, 30 and 12½ for inferior. Persons not able to pay any thing are obliged to act as nurses for two months. Nearly 20,000 children are supported in this institution at one time. The mother may either take or leave the child in the hospital; if the latter, she receives a ticket, by presenting which the child may be reclaimed at any time. If he be not taken away at a suitable age, he is brought up to some trade, or made a soldier; if a girl, a nurse in a hospital. The mortality among the children is very great. The object of this institution is to prevent the many cases of infanticide which would otherwise occur, but there can be no doubt that the secrecy it guarantees acts as a powerful incentive to the immorality of the Viennese.

Vienna has five theatres, two in the city proper and three in the suburbs; the last are the minor theatres. The *Karntnerthor Theatre*, or Opera-house, is very large, and devoted to the opera and ballet. The pieces are magnificently put upon the stage, and only the best performers are engaged. The house has six rows of boxes, and half a row next the pit. The *Hofburg Theatre* is attached to the palace, and is supported by the government. It is devoted solely to the performance of the regular German drama. The performers, after ten years' service, have a pension settled upon them for life by the government, with an annuity after their death for their widows. The best seats for gentlemen are the orchestra stalls, price about 75 cents; boxes in the first tier about \$2. The *Theatre an der Wien* is the handsomest and most spacious in Vienna. It is devoted exclusively to equestrian pieces and melodramas. A whole box must be taken if you wish to sit in the first tier; price \$2, or 5 fl.

The really national house of amusement in Vienna is the *Karl Theatre*, formerly the *Beym Casparl*. It is appropriated to

farces, and patronized by the middling and lower classes, and is the arena on which the national character is painted in the most lively colors and broadest manner.

Mr. Strang says, "One circumstance is noticeable as indicative of the power of 'the million' even in Austria: the police, though exceedingly strict in the regular theatres, are said to *wink hard* at the political jokes that are frequently cracked on this stage, while the pulse of the public is not unfrequently felt here by somewhat the same means as the old Council of Ten used to adopt at Venice through the tricks and colloquies of Punchinello."

The manufactures of Vienna are numerous; the principal are velvet, silk, and cotton cloths. Its porcelain manufacture is among the principal on the Continent, with numerous factories for the manufacture of cutlery, bronze, and meerschaum pipes; this last is carried to a very large extent. The meerschaum is a kind of clay consisting of hydrate of magnesia and silica. It occurs in beds in various parts of Europe, but particularly in Asia Minor, and when first taken out is soft, and makes lather like soap. When it is manufactured it is boiled in oil or wax, and baked. Pipes may be bought here much cheaper than any other place in Europe. Hartmann & Eiden are the most liberal dealers.

Carriages.—There are three classes of carriages for hire in Vienna: the first class is the *stadthohnwagen*: these are the same as private carriages, and have the privilege to enter into the court-yard of private houses; all other kinds must set you down in the street; they may be hired by the day, week, or month, at from \$2 to \$4 per day, with 50 cents to the coachman. The next best class is the *fiacre*, which has no fixed price, and for which a bargain should invariably be made; the ordinary price is 50 cents per hour. The common *cab* charges 12 cents for the first quarter of an hour, and 8 for every quarter afterward.

Baggage.—The inspection of baggage takes place immediately on arrival. The traveler must be particular not to have in his possession any thing that is prohibited without declaring the same, among which are books and tobacco. Some books are prohibited from entry even by paying duty. These are placed in the central inspection office until the departure of the owner.

Passports.—The government of Austria are much more liberal in regard to passports than formerly. After you pass the Austrian frontier you are not obliged to show your passport again until leaving.

Cafés.—The coffee-houses in this city do not compare with those of Paris. Most of them are dingy with smoke, and nearly all contain a billiard and reading room. The principal coffee-house is Daum's, No. 278 in the Kohlmarkt, and Nauner's in the Plankengrasse; the last has a private apartment for ladies. The cafés in the Leopoldstadt are well worth a visit, from the motley crowd one meets there.

If you have no courier, by all means employ a *valet de place* for the first few days; it will save you much time and trouble in arranging for tickets of admission to museums, galleries, and theatres. One or two little errands from the hotel will cost you more than a *valet de place* for all day. The usual price is about 75 cents. He is allowed to conduct you to your seat in the theatre, and will be on hand when the performance is over to find your carriage or conduct you home. M. J. Schleichert, a good commissioner, may be seen at the Archduke Charles's.

Lace, jewelry, Bohemian glass, telescopes, and opera-glasses may be purchased in Vienna, good, and at a low rate.

The *Environs of Vienna* are well worthy of notice, and are much frequented by pleasure-parties from the metropolis. Chief among the principal places is *Schönbrunn*, the favorite summer residence of the Emperor. This palace was begun by the Emperor Mathias, and finished by Maria Theresa. It possesses a melancholy historical interest on account of Napoleon II., duke of Reichstadt, having died here, and in the same bed that his imperial father occupied in 1809. This event occurred in 1832.

There is a false impression prevalent in our country that this prince was detained in Austria as a state prisoner. It is a great mistake. He was universally beloved for his goodness of heart and mild disposition, and was an especial favorite with his grandfather, the late emperor, who kept a watchful eye on him, that he might not become the victim of designing men who wished to carry him to France; but there was not the slightest restriction

on his personal liberty. There are some very fine pictures and portraits in the palace, and the furniture is of the richest description. The gardens behind the palace were made memorable by the attempted assassination of Napoleon by the German student Stapps, who was convicted and shot a few hours afterward. The gardens are beautifully laid out in the French style, with long avenues bordered with hedges, arising to a great height. At the extremity of one of the avenues is the *Beautiful Fountain*, or *Schöne Brunnen*, from which the palace derives its name. From the *Gloriette Temple*, in the rear of the garden, a beautiful view of the grounds, and Vienna in the distance, may be obtained. There is a fine Botanical Garden and Menagerie attached to the grounds.

At *Hütteldorf* is the Emperor's deer-park, at which place may be seen 8000 wild boars, rather an unusual sight.

A short distance from Schönbrunn is the beautiful village of *Heilzing*. In the church-yard there is an exquisite monument, by Canova, erected to the memory of the Baroness Pillersdorf. The Casino of Dommeyer contains a café, restaurant, billiard-room, and dancing saloon. It is beautifully fitted up, and the music is superb. Parties from Vienna generally visit it for the purpose of obtaining suppers, which are finely gotten up here.

Saxenburg, to which you can proceed by railroad, forms one of the most agreeable excursions from Vienna. It was the favorite summer residence of Maria Theresa and of the late emperor. There is a beautiful avenue of trees which connects it with the palace of Schönbrunn. The palace in itself is not worth the visit, but the gardens and park are exquisitely laid out. The winding avenues and walks are so densely hemmed in with shrubbery that you are obliged to take a guide at the entrance to prevent your missing your way. The "lion" of Saxenburg, however, is the *Franzenburg*, or *Ritterschloss*, an antique castle situated in the centre of a small lake. It will occupy several hours to examine all its antique furniture, its carvings in wood and stone. Its collection of armor is rich and varied; in fact, it is a perfect museum of antiquities and curiosities. Among the collection of armor are numerous suits made for females and children. In one of

the rooms there is a procession of knights proceeding to a tournament, and another is surrounded with statues of celebrated German emperors. In another room there is a fac-simile of a chamber of torture, and in the miniature dungeon a wooden prisoner. The whole castle is a very correct imitation of a feudal fortress of the Middle Ages, filled with *authentic* relics. Near to this castle is the *Turnierplatz*, where tournaments formerly took place by members of the imperial family and young nobles. There is also here a Temple of Diana, a Prater, and artificial waterfall.

A very interesting excursion may be made to *Mödling* to see the castle and park of Prince Lichtenstein and the Knight Templar's Church of Holy Otmar. On the way to Mödling you pass the *Spinnerrin am Kreuz* (the spinner at the cross), a Gothic cross erected in 1546 by Crispinus, adorned with a statue of Crispinus and Crispianus. It received its name from a tradition, which is generally believed among the natives, that a maiden during the Holy Wars made a vow, when her lover set out for Palestine, to sit here and spin until his return. We could neither find out whether she kept her vow, or whether he ever came back.

An excursion to the warm springs of *Baden* (one hour of railway), if in the season, to see the manner of bathing in company, will to some be found very amusing. Some of the baths will accommodate 200 persons at once. Male and female, attired in long dressing-gowns, enter the bath promiscuously, and stand or move round up to their necks in steaming water. The ladies enter from one side, and the gentlemen from the other, but in the bath there is no separation. Every body is talking, every body joking, and every body trying to make himself or herself agreeable. Many who are in perfect health take great delight in mixing in this motley crowd. The balconies around the bath are filled with the friends of the bathers, but they are often compelled to retire, as it is almost impossible to withstand the heat of the steam.

The Emperor and many of the nobility have palaces here, and often during the season, the town, which contains 5000 inhabitants, has a population of 16,000. The walks about the town are charming, and

the valley of Helenenthal, where every body repairs after dinner, is really charming. The valley is surrounded by heights on all sides, covered in many places with ruined castles, to reach which are paths running up the woody sides of the valley in all directions. On the left is the beautiful palace of the Archduke Charles, surrounded by groves and flower-gardens; on the heights are the ruined castles of Kauhenstein, Kauheneck, and Scharfeneck. The owners of Kauhenstein were robber-knights, and, during the reign of Maximilian I., they stopped the Empress on the high-road and robbed her. This act was the cause of their downfall.

Another excursion may be made to *Leopoldsdorf*, *Kalenberg*, and *Klosterneuburg*. The building on the summit of Kalenberg was formerly a convent, but was suppressed by Joseph II. It afterward came into possession of the Prince de Ligne, who died here. It is now the property of Prince Lichtenstein. The Klosterneuburg contains one of the largest and oldest monasteries in Austria; it is also one of the wealthiest. The vineyards of Klosterneuburg belong exclusively to this monastery. It has a library of 80,000 volumes. The monastery was founded during the early part of the 12th century by St. Agnes, wife of St. Leopold, Margrave of Baden, who was canonized by Pope Innocent VIII. in the 15th century. Of course, there is a legend attached to its foundation—there always is. It is said that Agnes, having determined to erect a convent, in looking for a site, had her veil blown away. It was not found until nine years afterward, at which time her husband, while out hunting, discovered it on a tree perfectly preserved, which clearly proved *that* was the site for the projected convent. The veil and part of the tree are both shown to convince the unbeliever! (We were once told by a traveler that he had caught a brook trout *two feet long*! and on our venturing to suggest a few inches off as a compromise, he offered to *show us the brook where he caught it*, as conclusive proof!) The Emperor Maximilian II. placed the ducal coronet on the shrine of St. Leopold, praying the saint to take charge of the same. Joseph II., whose name *should* have been Thomas, thought the keeper of the crown jewels at

Vienna the better custodian of the two, and removed it accordingly. Leopold II. thought he would give his namesake another trial, and sent it back to the saint, where it still remains.

A few days could be spent in a profitable manner by taking the steamer at Vienna, and making an excursion to the capital of Hungary, *Pesth*. The distance from Vienna is 140 miles. Time, by rail, 10 hours; by steamer, *going down*, 12 hours. The better way is to go by steamer and return by rail. Travelers wishing to proceed to Constantinople by the Danube will find excellent steamers leaving Vienna every Sunday, at 6 30 A.M., for Galatz, from whence they can proceed directly to Constantinople or Odessa. Steamers leave Odessa once a week for Sevastopol.

Pesth is beautifully situated on the bank of the Danube. It contains 100,000 inhabitants. Principal hotels are *H. de l'Europe* and *Königin von England*. This city, with *Buda*, on the opposite side of the Danube, forms the modern capital of Hungary, and the third city, in point of population, in the Austrian Empire. Buda is an ancient place, built chiefly upon the lower slopes of a range of picturesque hills. The town is commanded and overlooked by a castle, a stern, feudal-looking pile. In this was deposited the crown of St. Stephen, king of Hungary, presented by Pope Sylvester, A.D. 1000, and regarded as the palladium of the Hungarian nation. This cherished monument of Hungarian independence, removed by Kossuth during the recent struggle, with a view to its preservation by the Magyar nation, fell subsequently into the possession of Austria, and has since been deposited at Vienna. Buda, which has 40,000 inhabitants, communicates with Pesth by a handsome suspension bridge. Pesth is the seat of a University, is a handsome-built town, and is the centre of the inland trade of Hungary. The town bears strong evidence of the bombardment it sustained at the hands of the Austrians during the insurgent movement of 1849. There are few public buildings worthy of note, if we except the barracks and artillery dépôt, which are the largest in the world. There is a museum and two theatres. There are four annual fairs held in Pesth, at which it is said over 20,000 people are present.

The principal trade is in wines and raw-hides. The noted Tokay wine is much cultivated by the Magyars. The hills around Buda are all covered with vineyards, which produce the Hungarian wine called Turk's blood, Ofner, and others.

The fortifications which crown the heights of Buda are very strong; nevertheless, they were stormed and taken by the Hungarians under Görgei in 1849, after a fearful struggle, in which the brave Austrian general Hentzi, with 418 of his companions, fell. There is a monument erected to them in the square of the royal palace. It consists of a Gothic cross, under which lies a wounded soldier, over whom Fame is leaning. At the side of the cross are the names of the 418. At the foot of the hills on which the fortress is built gush copious streams of hot sulphureous water, which were highly appreciated by both possessors of the country, Roman and Turk, and are to the present day. Turkish baths are numerous here, and for all classes. Three of the ancient baths are now in use.

An English writer, describing one of them, says: "The largest and best preserved is situated near the bridge, under the Blocksberg: its Saracenic architecture and Turkish inscription, still visible outside near the entrance, sufficiently mark its founders. On opening the door, I was met by such a cloud of steam, and so disagreeable an odor of sulphur, that I was in doubt at first whether to enter. The apartment was also so dark that I could not see a foot before me, and as I knew there must be water near, and that a single step might plunge me into the middle of it, my hesitation to advance increased. My conductor, however, better accustomed to the place, led me to a spot where, in a few minutes, my eyes, becoming accustomed to the gloom, began to discern objects athwart the darkness. I found myself in a spacious circular vault or dome, supported by eight massive columns, surrounded by a basin of water so hot that the vapor arising from it filled the whole interior, and fell in drops from the ceiling. The dim light, partially admitted through one or two very small windows, was barely able to penetrate this dense atmosphere. It was therefore only by degrees that I discovered in the midst of the basin a crowd of bath-

ers, male and female, of the very lowest order, promiscuously intermingled, the former stark naked, except a slight vestment round the loins, the women in not much ampler garb, but partially covered by their long tresses falling about them. Others were squatting on the floor at the water-side, depositing their filthy rags previously to enjoying this cheap luxury; and not a few, stretched at full length upon the stone benches along the wall, were taking a vapor bath. The scene was curious, but very disgusting, and I soon retired with a copious deposit of steam upon my face and clothes."

Four miles distant from Buda is *Ak-Buda*, built on the site of the ancient city of Aquincum, where Attila held his court. Upon a hill beside the right bank of the Danube, 18 miles north of Buda, are the ruins of the royal castle of *Wissegrad*, long the residence of the native sovereigns of Hungary.

Presburg, the former capital of the Hungarian kingdom, is prettily situated along the banks of the Danube. It contains a population of 42,000 inhabitants. Hotels are *Goldene Sonne* and *Grüner Baum*. Its distance from Vienna is 84 miles. Presburg contains little to interest the traveler. The principal object of attraction is the ruins of the royal palace on the hill above the town. It was here that the Empress Maria Theresa threw herself on the sympathies of the Hungarian nobles, who responded in the most liberal manner, raising men and money for her protection.

About half way between Presburg and Buda, on the north bank of the Danube, is the strong and almost impregnable fortress of *Komorn*, which played so important a part during the struggle for Hungarian independence in 1849. It then resisted the united force of the Austrian army, and it is the boast of the inhabitants of the town that it never yet surrendered to an enemy. The Hungarian forces were under command of General Klopka.

From Vienna to Trieste, distance 363 miles. Fare, first class, 84 fl.; time, 23 hours. An express train twice a week.

The railroad runs through a beautiful country, and, although the distance and time are long, few people stop until they arrive at Trieste, as every one is anxious to reach Venice. If in a first-class car,

one can enjoy a night on the road very well.

Gratz, distance 140 miles from Vienna, contains a population of 65,000; hotels, *Englischer Hof* and *Stadt Trieste*. The trains stop here thirty minutes. Gratz is the capital and chief city of Styria, one of the provinces of Austria. It is situated on the banks of the River Mur, and possesses a large inland trade, and has a great share in the transit traffic between Vienna and Trieste. The streets are generally narrow and dark, opening occasionally into large irregular places. Gratz has a large number of churches, and a fine Gothic cathedral containing many handsome marble monuments. Contiguous to the cathedral is the chapel containing the mausoleum of Ferdinand II., who was a native of Gratz. The University, founded by Charles Francis, is attended by upward of 300 students; it contains a library of 45,000 volumes and 2000 MSS. One of the most interesting institutions in Gratz or in Austria is the *Johanneum*, of which every native of the city is proud. It was founded in 1811 by the Archduke John, hence its name. Its object is the encouragement of the arts and manufactures in Styria by means of collections, lectures, and public library. It contains a magnificent museum, and the various appurtenances of a great educational establishment. Gratz is well supplied with all kinds of provisions, and is considered the cheapest town in Austria to live in. A great proportion of the inhabitants are persons of rank, army officers, and others, who reside here on account of the cheapness and quality of the market. The female population are distinguished for their remarkable beauty. Gratz was taken by the French in 1809, after a siege of seven days. Charles X. of France and his family resided here after the Revolution of 1830.

Fifty miles from Trieste we pass the village of *Adelsberg*, celebrated for its Grotto of Adelsberg, which is considered the most magnificent in Europe, to visit which it will cost the traveler about \$3, with an additional franc for every additional person. The grotto is well worth a visit; it occupies about three hours; ladies should wrap themselves up carefully and wear thick shoes. The entrance to this grotto is by two large apertures, into one of which a

river flows, and accompanies the visitor in his progress through the subterranean passage. At length it reaches an extensive natural cavern, and, having penetrated a ledge of rock, plunges under ground, and is seen no more. It is supposed to be the River Unz, which bursts forth at Planina. Now a precipitous wall of rock seemingly arrests all farther progress; but some years since, upon scaling this, a passage was found leading to a double range of most magnificent caverns, supported by pillars, and fretted with cornices of the purest stalactite. These columns of Nature's work are in some places so nicely clustered together, and so regularly arranged, as to resemble the nave of a Gothic cathedral. The roof is, in part, so lofty as not to be discernible from beneath. Not a sound but the dropping of the water is heard within this deep recess, save when, once a year, on Whit-Monday, a ball is given by the peasantry in one of the most spacious of the caves. Here, many hundred feet beneath the surface of the earth, and a mile distant from the light of day, the simple music of the Carniolan peasant resounds through halls more magnificent than were ever built for monarchs.

Not far distant, and within the same district, may be seen the *Lake of Zerknitz*, four miles long and two wide: it is remarkable for the periodical flow and ebb of its waters, which, at intervals of four or five weeks, wholly disappear; it generally takes thirty days to empty, but fills in that many hours.

Before reaching Adelsberg we pass the capital of Illyria, *Laybach*. It contains 17,000 inhabitants, but has not much to interest the traveler. The city is grouped round the castle hill, the castle being converted into a state prison. The town contains several handsome public edifices, among which are the Cathedral, Town Hall, St. James' Church, Prince Auersberg's palace, which contains the Landes Museum, and is filled with a very good native collection. The town has a large transit trade, besides manufactures of porcelain and silk. It is celebrated in diplomatic history for the congress held here in 1821. About 25 miles to the westward are the rich quicksilver mines of Idria.

Trieste, the commercial capital of the Austrian empire, is situated on the Adriatic, near its northeast extremity. It con-

tains 85,000 inhabitants. Hotels are *H. de la Ville* (the best), *H. de France*, *Londanda Granda*, and *Victoria*. Trieste is a free port, and is one of the most important and interesting commercial places of the Adriatic Sea. It has completely supplanted Venice, and monopolized nearly the whole of the Adriatic trade. Ship-building is carried on to a great extent, and there are important manufactories of various kinds. Trieste has no natural harbor, but a canal enables vessels of considerable tonnage to penetrate within the heart of the town, and load or unload at the doors of the inhabitants. It has also a large mole, constructed of regular masonry, which serves as a protection for the shipping. The city is divided into old and new town by the *Corso*, which is the principal street, and on which are situated the principal stores and coffee-houses. It communicates with two public squares, the *Piazza Grande* and *Borsenplatz*, in the former of which is a fine public fountain, with the column and statue of Charles VI., to whom, and Maria Theresa, Trieste is principally indebted for its importance.

The Cathedral of *San Giusto*, in the old town, is situated on the hill near the castle. It is supposed to occupy the site of a temple of Jupiter. It is in the Byzantine style, and dates back to the fourth century. It contains the tomb of Winkelman the antiquary, who was murdered in an inn here by an Italian to whom he had shown a gold medal which had been awarded to him by the government at Vienna. Fouché, minister of police for Napoleon, died here in 1820, and was buried under the terrace before the cathedral.

The *Exchange*, standing in the Exchange Place, is a very beautiful building. The

Casino Club is situated here, to which gentlemen can easily be introduced. The finest church in the city is that situated at the head of the great canal. It contains a magnificent altar, and its organ is considered one of the best on the Continent. The church of the Jesuits is a noble building, and contains some fine paintings. The traveler should by no means neglect to drop in at the *Tergesteum*. It contains the rooms of the *Austrian Lloyd's*, a bazar, concert and ball room, reading-rooms and conversation-rooms, all fitted up in the most magnificent style. The *Piazzetta de Ricardo* received its name from its having been the place where Richard Cœur de Lion was confined on his return from the Holy Land.

The population of Trieste is very Oriental in its appearance, derived as it is from all commercial nations of the Mediterranean—Greeks, Italians, Jews, Armenians, Germans, and Americans.

The *Austrian Lloyd's* are a very numerous line of steamers running to all parts of the Mediterranean, starting daily, weekly, and semi-weekly. Boats leave every evening for Venice at 12 o'clock—time, 8 hours—arriving at Venice at 8 A.M. next morning. Fare \$4. They leave once a week for Constantinople; twice a month for Alexandria; once a week to the Danube; once a fortnight to Syria, by Rhodes and Cyprus, to Beirut and Jaffa; once a week to Dalmatia and Croatia; once a week to Istria; and once a week to the Ionian Islands and Greece.

We would be particular in advising travelers to be up early on the morning they arrive at Venice, say by half past six, else they will miss some most splendid views.

ITALY.

VENETIA.

[ITALY.]

VENETIA.

"The celebrated name of Venice, or *Venetia*, was formerly diffused over a large and fertile province of Italy. It was divided into two parts, *first* and *second*, of which the first applied to the main land, and the second to the islands and lagoons. In the first, before the irruption of the barbarians, 50 Venetian cities flourished in peace and prosperity. Aquileia was placed in the most conspicuous station; but the ancient dignity of Padua was supported by agriculture and manufactures. The second part, placed in the midst of canals at the mouth of several rivers, was occupied in fisheries, salt-works, and commerce."

Venetia was formerly a celebrated republic of Italy, now a province of the Austrian empire. The republic was formed soon after the building of the city in the fourth century. The government was at first democratic, but in 1247 became an aristocracy; none could afterward have any share in it but the nobles: the Doge was the chief executive officer, and was elected by a plurality of votes by means of gold and silver balls. In 1797 the city of Venice was taken by the French, who instituted a provisional democratic government; but soon after, by the treaty of Campo Formio, the city and territory lying to the north and west of the River Adige was ceded to Austria as a duchy, and also as an equivalent for the dominions lost by the Austrians in the Netherlands. The remainder of the Venetian territory was annexed by the French to the Cisalpine Republic. In 1805, by the treaty of Presburg, the whole Venetian territory was annexed to the kingdom of Italy. It was once one of the most powerful maritime and commercial states in Europe. For this it was indebted, at first, to the monopoly of the commerce of India, the products of that country being conveyed during the Middle Ages up the Gulf of Persia, the Euphrates, and the Tigris, as far as Bagdad, thence by land across the desert to Palmyra, and thence to the Mediterranean ports. Afterward the supplying of the Crusaders on their way to Palestine with provisions and military stores was an additional source of opulence and power.

All this declined after the discovery of the passage to India by the Cape of Good Hope in 1486 by the Portuguese.

"The Lombardo-Venetian kingdom was one of the most valuable possessions under the Austrian sceptre. The northern part of this territory is mountainous, the south flat, forming the plain of Lombardy. The whole country abounds with rivers, all of which have a southerly course except the Po, and all contribute their waters to the Adriatic. At the foot of the Alpine chains, in the north of Lombardy, are the lakes of Garda, Como, Maggiore, Lugano, Iseo, etc. The shores of the Adriatic are lined with extensive lagoons, in the midst of which is Venice." The climate, except in the vicinity of Mantua and near the Adriatic, is considered healthy. The thermometer keeps higher in summer, and, as a general thing, sinks lower in winter in Lombardy than in England; and more rain falls here than in any other portion of the Austrian dominions. In Venice the annual amount is estimated at 84 inches, and in Lombardy at 45 inches: the rains are heavier in the autumn and winter than at any other season. The spring is considered the most delightful time to visit this country: cloudless skies and a genial climate of course add much to the pleasure.

Large sums of money are spent in keeping up public education. A larger portion of the population is educated in the Lombardo-Venetian kingdom than in almost any other of the Austrian provinces. The government of Austria in Italy is undoubtedly a cold, repulsive, and jealous despotism; but it is not oppressive, and, in point of military government, it is not as rigid as the French. "The greater portion of this part of Italy, after the fall of the Western empire, was successively possessed by the Heruli, Ostrogoths, Greeks, and Lombards: the latter held it from 568 till 774, when Charlemagne annexed it to the empire of the Franks, to which it remained attached till 888. From that period, except the territory of the Venetians, it generally belonged to the German emperors till the establishment of the republic of Milan in 1150. This republic, in 1558,

came into the possession of the Emperor Charles V. Venice and its territory, which had existed as an aristocratic republic from the 7th century to 1797, was confirmed to Austria by the treaty of Vienna in 1815. It has since then remained a portion of the Austrian empire, together with Lombardy; but the latter having now been ceded to Sardinia, Austria at present retains the province of Venetia alone in Italy.

VENICE.

A famous maritime city of Austrian Italy, formerly the capital of the republic of the same name. Population 106,000. The principal hotel is *H. Royal Danieli*, on the Grand Canal and Lagoon, the most delightful part of Venice. This house has recently been much enlarged, is admirably fitted up, and has the reputation of being one of the best houses in Europe: table d'hôte, billiard-saloon, and reading, smoking, reception, and conversation rooms. This is decidedly the finest hotel in Venice, and one of which the author has no hesitation in saying that the traveler will be perfectly satisfied with. The cooking is admirable. On the arrival of each train the proprietors of the *H. Royal Danieli* have a commissioner present, speaking all the languages; give him your baggage-checks, and step into his gondola, saving yourself all trouble and expense.

The city of Venice, formerly called the "Queen of the Adriatic," is unrivaled as to beauty and situation. It stands on a bay near the Gulf of Venice. It was in this gulf, or Adriatic Sea, that the ceremony of espousing the Adriatic took place annually on Ascension Day. It was performed by the Doge, accompanied by all the nobility and ambassadors in gondolas, dropping into the sea a ring from his Buc-centaur or state barge. This celebrated barge was burned by the French soon after the downfall of the republic. The ceremony was omitted for the first time in many centuries in 1797.

Venice is situated upon 72 islands. Its peculiar formation renders it singularly attractive. The islands upon which the city is built lie in the midst of extensive lagoons, which surround it on all sides. The access to the city is very difficult, a great portion of the lagoon on

which it is situated being dry at low water. Merchant vessels usually moor off the ducal palace; sometimes, however, they come into the Grand Canal, which intersects the city. In consequence of the chain of long narrow islands, which bound the lagoon on the side next the sea, being in part broken away, the republic during the last century was obliged to construct a mole several miles in length, to protect the city and port from storms and the swells of the Adriatic. This vast work is admired for its extent and solidity. It is formed of blocks of Istrian marble, and connects various little islands and towns. The principal from the sea to the lagoon is at Malamacco, $1\frac{1}{2}$ leagues from the city. There is a bar outside of Malamacco, on which there is not more than 10 feet of water at spring tides. On arriving at the bar, ships are conducted across it and into ports by pilots, whose services must be availed of.

The *Grand Canal*, which takes a serpentine course through the city, is intersected by 146 smaller canals, over which there are 806 bridges, which, being very steep, and intended only for foot-passengers, are cut into steps on either side. These canals, crossed by bridges, form the water-streets of Venice, the greater part of the intercourse of the city being carried on by means of gondolas. The gondola supplies the place of coaches, as carriage and even horseback riding is wholly out of the question here, the streets being so very narrow, not usually over 4 or 5 feet in width, with the exception of the *Mercuria*, which is from 12 to 20 feet across, in the centre of the city, which is lined on either side with handsome stores. The gondola is therefore the mode of conveyance; it cuts its way so rapidly through the water that in a short time you may be able to visit every part of the city. They are long, narrow, light vessels, painted black, according to an ancient law, containing in the centre a cabin nicely fitted up with glass windows, blinds, cushions, etc.; those belonging to private families are much more richly decorated. One gondoller is generally considered sufficient, and the price is then four lire per day, but double that fare for two rowers. The most pleasant and healthy portion of Venice is in the vicinity of the Grand Canal, which is

broad and deep, on either side of which are magnificent palaces and churches. This canal, which varies from 100 to 180 feet in width, is crossed by the principal bridge of the city, the famous *Rialto*, which was built of marble by Antonio da Ponte in 1591, and, like other bridges of Venice, has stairs, by which people ascend on one side and descend on the other. The view from this bridge is remarkably fine; the beauties of Grecian architecture meet the eye of the stranger on whichever side he feels disposed to turn. It is 89 feet in the span, and is divided into three parts, a narrow street running through the centre, with shops on either side, and two still narrower between the shops and balustrade. Its appearance is heavy, and by no means merits the great fame and attention which it has excited.

The *manufactures* of Venice are much more various than many persons suppose. The *Glass-works*, situated on the island of Murano, employing about 400 hands (including females, who are engaged in arranging beads), produces magnificent mirrors, artificial pearls, colored beads, etc. Gold chains, and every variety of jewelry, is also produced extensively, together with gold and silver materials, velvets, silks, laces, and other valuable goods. Printing is very extensively carried on here; the fame which Venice early acquired in this respect is familiar to every scholar, and the classics that issued from the *Aldine presses* are still admired for their correctness and beauty. Ship-building is carried on to some extent both here and at Chiozza. The first steam-engine seen in Venice was set up for a sugar-refinery in 1836. The Venetians, in the 15th century, attempted new arts at a time when they were unknown in other parts of Europe. They also attended to the extension and improvement of navigation.

The policy of government was fatal to the progressive advancement of manufactures, although favorable to their introduction, the severest penalties being inflicted upon the importers of foreign domestic commodities into the territory. There was nothing to fear from foreign competition, and consequently nothing to stimulate invention or discovery. The Venetian government was so jealous of foreigners that they issued the severest laws, and also

enforced them with respect to their own workmen. "If any workman carry his art to a foreign country, to the prejudice of the republic, he shall be ordered to return; if he do not obey, his nearest relatives shall be imprisoned, that his regard for them may induce him to return, which if he does, he shall be forgiven, and employment again provided for him; if, in despite of the imprisonment of his relatives, he perseveres in his absence, an *'emissary shall be employed to dispatch him;'* and, after his death, his relatives shall be set free."

In consequence of having no competition to encourage them, the manufacturers of Venice during the last century were more remarkable for their perfection than the extent to which they were carried. In 1830 Venice was made a free port, and most of the articles for the use of the citizens are admitted free of duty. She also carries on a considerable trade with different parts of Greece. Previous to 1830, Trieste was encouraged, in point of trade, in preference to Venice, and still continues in the ascendancy. By far the greater portion of the import and export trade of the city is carried on through Trieste by coasting vessels that are every day passing between the two cities. Many of the inhabitants of Venice get their living by fishing in the lagoon and the contiguous portion of the Adriatic. Independent of the fishing-boats, there are about 80,000 tons of shipping, of which a large proportion is engaged in the coasting trade.

Venice was the earliest, and, for a long time, the most extensive commercial city in modern Europe. Her origin dates from the invasion of Italy by Attila in 452. Many of the inhabitants of Aquileia and the adjoining territory were compelled to fly from the ravages of the barbarians to the cluster of small islands on which the city is built, opposite the mouth of the Brenta. They were then compelled to cultivate commerce and its subsidiary arts as a means of subsistence. In the 15th century Venice was considered by far the richest and most magnificent city of Europe, with the single exception of Rome; and those who visited her were impressed with still higher notions of her grandeur, on account of her singular situation in the midst of the sea. It has been represented as a delight-

ful place to reside in. At first, no doubt the novelty gratifies and pleases, but it is too monotonous to be a favorite residence for any length of time. The streets being very narrow, the knowledge that you are dependent upon boats to carry you about, and the want of rural beauty, makes one weary of the scene. The saltiness of the water and the changes of tide make it more endurable than it otherwise would be. If the water was fresh it would be uninhabitable. There were formerly no springs or wells, and the inhabitants were compelled to use the water collected in cisterns from the tops of the houses; but in 1847 artesian wells were constructed, which afford an abundant and more agreeable supply. The Venetians are improving their taste for the cultivation of fruit, flowers, etc. Very extensive gardens, constructed by the French, excite much admiration, from the peculiar manner in which they are formed; the serpentine walks, fine trees, shrubbery, different views of the islands and lagoons, make this an agreeable and interesting promenade.

The houses occupied by the upper classes are from three to four stories high, generally built square, and have two entrances, one on the Grand Canal and the other on the street. Some of the finest palaces are built of marble; the rooms occupied by the family are frequently small and badly ventilated, in consequence of setting apart the most desirable portions for the exhibition of statuary, paintings, and other works of art. Venice is a very reasonable place to reside in: rents are low, and living uncommonly cheap; society is pleasing and unrestrained, and foreigners are well received, and are usually much pleased. The manners and morals of the Venetians have been very much misconstrued and exaggerated, and what was merely holiday amusement was deemed by some to be corruption of morals.

Piazza San Marco is of an oblong form, 600 feet by 800: it is the only open space of any magnitude, and, with the piazzetta leading to it, forms the state entrance to Venice from the sea. On one side is the old palace of the doges, on the other the mint and library of St. Mark: the architecture is regular, fresh, and modern, and forms a striking contrast to that of its neighbors. Two magnificent granite col-

umns, each of a single block, one bearing the statue of St. Theodore, protector of the republic, and the other crowned with the winged lion of St. Mark, stand on the fourth side of the piazzetta, on the sea-shore. Public executions formerly took place between these two columns. On two of its sides are regular buildings with arcades; on the north is the long row of buildings called the *Procuratie Vecchia*, on the south the *Procuratie Nuove* and *Libreria Vecchia*. The Piazza and neighboring buildings are frequented daily at the hour of two, simultaneous with the striking of the great clock of the *Torre dell Orologio*, by a large flock of pigeons, which is fed at that place at the expense of government (so it is said by some authors); and, although government receives the credit of it, yet, as the story runs, they are fed and cared for by the liberality of an old lady, widowed and childless, who left a large amount to be expended for this purpose, she having been much interested in their welfare during her life.

The church of *St. Geminiano* was formerly situated on the west side of the piazzetta, but its place is now occupied by the staircase of the imperial palace. The *Cathedral of St. Mark*, the *Orologia*, and *Campanile* stand on the opposite end: there are three high poles in front of the Cathedral, from which were formerly displayed the flags of Morea, Crete, and Cyprus, of which the republic was mistress about the middle of the 15th century, when Mohammed II., the Turkish sultan, entered Constantinople and placed himself on the throne of Constantine and Justinian. The square, being the only open place of any size in Venice, is a celebrated promenade, and is the scene of masquerades and festivals.

The number of fine private residences is quite large, mostly built on heavy piles or massive structure; they are, however, with the exception of those built by Palladio, Sansovino, Scamozzi, and a few other eminent architects, devoid of good taste, and are more remarkable for their gorgeous style and great display: they are generally a mixture of Eastern, Roman, and Gothic architecture. Many of the ancient mansions have been pulled down, and the rest mostly deserted. The singularity of style in many of the buildings is peculiarly attractive.

Church of San Marco, converted into a cathedral in 1807, previous to which time it was the Ducal Chapel, founded by the Doge Giustiniani Partecipazio in the year 829. In consequence of his death it was left unfinished; his heirs, however, finished it, and it was destroyed by the conflagration of 976. In 977 the present edifice was founded by Pietro Orseolo I., the successor of Candiano, whose life and reign terminated at the time of the conflagration. It was not completed, however, until the reign of Domenico Contarini, 1043. In 1071 the Doge Domenico Salvo added many precious ornaments, and mosaics in particular. It was designed by architects from Constantinople, and is a mixture of Grecian and Roman architecture. The nave is 243 feet in length, the transept 200; the centre dome is 92 feet in height, and the other four 81 feet each. It is built in the form of a Greek cross: width of the front is 171 feet, height 78. Nearly 600 pillars support the decorations inside and outside of this building; they were brought from Greece, and are of marble: it seems a large number to be crowded into so small a space. The finishings are in the Italian Gothic style of the 15th century, but are not light and graceful; the scarcity of windows gives the building a gloomy appearance. In the lower part of the front are five arched doorways, each adorned with a double row of little columns; over these arches in the gallery of marble are the famous Bronze Horses of Chian origin, carried to Constantinople by Theodosius, from whence they were removed by the Venetians in 1206, when they plundered the capital of the Eastern empire; they crowned the triumphal arch in the Place du Carrousel, in Paris, from 1797 to 1815, at which time they were restored. In the outer walls are inserted tablets of ancient sculpture of different nations and ages; one on the north side represents Proserpine in a chariot drawn by two dragons, and holding in either hand a torch. In the corner near the Ducal Palace, attractive from their color and position, is a group of four full-length figures in red porphyry, the origin of which is not exactly known. Five large mosaics are placed over the doorways: the first on the right is a design by Pietro Vecchio, executed in 1650; the subject represented is the body of St.

Mark being removed from the tomb at Alexandria. The Last Judgment occupies the next place; a design, dated 1728, representing the Venetian magistrates venerating the body of St. Mark. The last, and probably the most ancient of these mosaics, represents the church of St. Mark. Above these are four other mosaics, the subjects of which are the Taking down from the Cross, Descent into Hades, the Resurrection, and the Ascension. By the central portal as you enter the vestibule is a small piece of reddish marble, indicating the spot where Pope Alexander III. and the Emperor Frederick Barbarossa were, through the interposition of the Venetian republic, reconciled on the 23d of July, 1177. The vaulting, and many portions of the wall, are covered with rich marbles and mosaics; the columns are of verd-antique and porphyry; the pavement is composed of small pieces of white and colored marble, agate, jasper, etc., and is beautifully arranged. Over the centre door of the church is a mosaic representing St. Mark in pontifical robes, executed by the brothers Zuccati in 1545; the Crucifixion opposite by the same; they also executed the Eight Prophets, the Four Evangelists, the Resurrection of Lazarus, and the Annunciation. The magnificent tomb of Cardinal Zeno, from the design of Alessandro Leopardi, is situated in the *Zeno Chapel*, on the right of the vestibule. In the north corridor is the ancient bas-relief of Christ surrendered by the twelve apostles, and the monument of the Doge Marino Morosini. The walls of the interior are of precious marble. A mosaic of the Virgin of St. Mark is over the central door; by the door, on the right, the basin for holy-water is placed, composed of porphyry, supported by a Greek altar. Farther on to the right is situated the *Baptistery*, executed in the 14th century; the granite slab upon which our Savior is supposed to have stood when he preached to the inhabitants of Tyre, brought from that city in 1126, forms the altar table. The monument of the last doge, Andrea Dandolo, who died in 1534, and was interred in St. Mark's, stands against the wall; the Gothic tomb was erected to the Doge Soranza. *Chapel of the Holy Cross* by the north transept; one of the columns which support it is of a rare specimen of black and white granite.

Chapel of the Madonna di Mascoli, at the end of the north transept, contains the statues of the Madonna, St. Mark, and marble altar from the design of Nicola Pisano; it also contains the History of the Virgin in mosaics. Parted from the nave by a rich screen, after the Greek fashion, is the choir, which, with its divisions, rise in triple ascent; fourteen statues, executed by Jacobello and Pietro Paolo dalle Massenge in 1392, surmount it; statue of Christ in silver is placed over the centre. In the presbytery is the high altar, supported by four columns, with Latin inscriptions, and covered with sculpture; the events of Gospel history, from the Marriage of St. Anna to the Ascension, are inscribed upon the columns. Eight bronze statues of the four Doctors, by Sansovino, and the four Evangelists, stand at the sides of the altar. One of the most attractive features is the *Pala d'Oro*, a remarkable specimen of Byzantine art, the finest that now exists, made at Constantinople in 977, under the direction of Doge Pietro Orseolo. The Doge Ordello Faliero had it repaired in 1106; it was repaired again in 1280 by Pietro Zani, and in 1844 by Andrea Dandolo.

The *Sacristy*, entered by a door at the side of the altar; Sansovino was employed twenty years on this same door. The roof is covered with rich mosaics, the principal of which are St. Theodore and St. George. From the south transept opens a door into the *Treasury of St. Mark*; it is kept locked, and, unless by particular permission, can only be seen on Fridays at noon. It contains many precious relics, rich jewelry, and a piece of our Savior's dress.

Torre dell' Orologio, or Clock-tower, situated on the right as you leave St. Mark, was designed by Pietro Lombardo in 1494. The two upper stories are decorated with the Virgin in gilt bronze, and the Lion of St. Mark. It was struck by lightning in 1750, and restored in 1755 by Ferracina of Bassano. The entrance to the *Merceria*, where the principal shops are, and the most trade carried on, passes beneath this clock-tower. Beyond the tower, forming nearly the whole of the Piazza of St. Mark, stands, upon 51 arches, the *Procuratie Vecchie*, which was intended for the residence of the procurateurs of St. Mark, who were among the most important personages of

the republic. It was erected by Bartolomeo Buona da Bergamo in 1516. The procuratori were honest and good managers. From this body the Doge was generally elected. The office was for life; and on the decline of the republic many of the offices were sold to benefit the state. The old nobility paid 30,000 ducats, and the new 100,000. In consequence of the increase of numbers, the *Procuratie Nuove* was erected; it is now the *Royal Palace*, and is a rich line of buildings, fronted after the Grecian style. At the time the addition was made to the palace the Church of San Geminiano was entirely destroyed. This was one of Sansovino's best works, and was likewise his burial-place.

Libreria Vecchie occupies the west side of the Piazzetta, and is united to the building of the Piazza. It contains a great many valuable books, among which are a fine copy of Sophocles, *Iliad* complete, a great part of *Odyssey*, and a MS. of Homer, and nearly all the works of Cicero. The library was increased to a great extent by the presentation of valuable works from Cardinal Grimani, Cardinal Bessarion, and others. In 1811, 120,000 volumes and 10,000 MSS. were transferred to the fine saloon in the ducal palace from the *Libreria Vecchie*.

Library of St. Mark, a magnificent structure of Ionic and Doric architecture. On the ground floor is a portico consisting of 20 arcades, decorated with columns; in the interior are arches, many of which are used for shops. The ornaments in the hall which contains the books are in stucco, and there are also some fine paintings.

The *Mint* is situated on the Molo and attached to the library; it also is of the Doric and Ionic order, and was built in 1586 by Sansovino. The gold coin of the republic, the zecchino, derived its name from this establishment. Titian's Madonna in fresco, the figure of Apollo, and portraits by Tintoretto, adorn the different rooms.

The square piers of *St. John of Acra*, covered with Latin inscriptions dated as far back as the 7th century, are situated at the opposite end of the Piazzetta; also a column of red porphyry, from which the republican laws were promulgated, called the *Pietro del Bando*.

The *Campanile*, or bell-tower, near the Piazzetta and Piazza, is 820 feet high, and

was commenced in 908; the belfry was built in 1509. At particular times the bell is struck by the watchman, who resides in it. The whole tower is surmounted by a high pyramid—view magnificent. The *Loggia* around the base of the tower is ornamented by statues of Mercury, Pallas, Apollo, and Peace; was built in 1541. Beneath the bronze statues are two bas-reliefs, Leander assisted by Tethys, and the Fall of Helle from the Ram of Phryxus.

Palazzo Ducale, or *Doge's Palace*, east of the Piazzetta. It is open to visitors every day, including Sundays, from 9 until 4. The first palace erected on this spot was in the 9th century, but the present edifice was built by the Doge Marino Faliero in the 14th. There are *eight* gates by which it is entered, the principal leading into the *Cortile*, around which are two stories of arcades. A double row of arches support an immense wall of brick-work, in which are a few windows. The unity of design and grandeur of dimensions give an imposing effect to the structure, although many defects are visible.

Giant's Staircase, a noble flight of steps erected by A. Rizzo in 1482, leads up from the *Cortile* to the Arcade, where, under the republic, the lion's mouth gaped to receive communications of plots against the state. It derives its name from the statues of Mars and Neptune which stand on either side of the staircase at the top. The arches and steps are exquisitely inlaid with marble. The doges were crowned at the head of these stairs. The statues of Adam and Eve are considered magnificent specimens of the Veneto-Lombard school. Busts of celebrated Venetians, such as Tintoretto, Lazzaro Moro, Enrico Dandolo, Marco Polo, etc., are placed round the upper colonnade. In the court-yard are two bronze openings of wells, one executed in 1559, the other in 1556. Left of the *Giant's Staircase*, a façade of two stories forms a side of the *Corte di Senatori*; opposite the top of the staircase is an inscription commemorating the visit of Henry III. of France to Venice in 1578; on the left of the *Corridor Loggia*, by which three sides of the court are surrounded, is the *Scala d'Oro*, or great staircase. The *Stanze degli Avogadori*, just beyond the staircase, is where was preserved in former times the roll of Venetian aristocracy. A sec-

ond flight of stairs farther on leads to the library; through the door on the left, after ascending the stairs, you pass into the suite of rooms on the Molo and Piazzetta: the first room, or antechamber, is filled with books; from this you enter into the reading-room, which contains 10,000 choice MSS. and many fine miniatures. It contains also the first book printed in Venice, in 1469, *Cicero ad familiaris*; the will of Marco Polo, 1373; and many other rare curiosities. The door opposite the anteroom leads into the *Sala del Maggior Consiglio*; the hall, 176 ft. long, 85 ft. broad, and 52 ft. high, is very magnificent. It was painted by Tintoretto, Paul Veronese, Titian, and Bellini. After its completion in 1334, that and the adjoining one, *Dello Scrutinio*, were destroyed by fire in 1577. It is now the *Bibliotheca di San Marco*, and is open from nine until four every day (except certain feast-days), including Sundays. The paintings which adorn this hall of the Great Council are among the earliest and largest specimens of oil-paintings on canvas.

At the east end of this hall is the impressive and magnificent painting of Paradise. It is immensely large, 84 feet in width and 88½ feet in height, painted by Tintoretto; also the Embassadors meeting Frederick II. at Pavia, praying to him for restoration of peace to Italy and the Church; the second Conquest of Constantinople by the Crusaders and Venetians in 1204; the great naval battle which took place in Istria at the time the imperial fleet was defeated, and Otho, the emperor's son, taken prisoner; Pope Alexander III. discovered secreted in the Convent of La Carita, when escaping from Frederick II. in 1177; the Pope presenting the lighted taper to the Doge; the Doge departing from Venice, and is receiving the blessing of the Pope; the Emperor submitting to the Pope; Alexis Comnenus, son of the dethroned Emperor of Constantinople, imploring the Venetians to aid him in his father's behalf; the return of the Doge Contarini, after the victory gained over the Genoese at Chioggia in 1378 by the Venetians; Paul Veronese's painting of Venice amid the clouds crowned with glory, near the great picture of Paradise; an oblong painting by Tintoretto, divided into two parts: in the upper portion Venice is rep-

resented among the deities; below is the Doge da Ponte and senators receiving from the cities the deputation who wish to tender allegiance to the republic; the celebrated frieze of portraits of the 72 doges around the hall, commencing from the year 809, with the space which should have been occupied by Marino Faliero covered by the black veil, and on it the well-known inscription: these were mostly painted by Tintoretto.

Sala della Scrutinio, connected with the hall by a corridor: the 41 nobles were elected formerly in this hall, and they nominated the Doge. The large painting, which is situated opposite to the entrance, represents a triumphal arch erected to Francesco Morosini, surnamed Il Peloponessico, in 1694; opposite to this arch is one of Palma Giovane's finest works, the Last Judgment. The portrait of the last doge, Ludovico Manini, has been placed in this apartment, in which the frieze was continued and concluded. In the middle of the ceiling is a historical painting representing the capture of Padua from the Carraras in 1405. Returning to the spot from which we entered the library is a door on the left which opens into the *Archæological Museum*: the first room contains many ancient marbles, such as Esculapius at the baths of Abano, etc. Next to this hall is the *Camera degli Scarlatti*, where were kept the scarlet robes of the *Maggior Consiglio*: the chimney-piece, which was executed in 1490 for Doge Barberigo, is very attractive. The Doge Loredano, at the Virgin's feet, is placed over the door.

Sala dello Scudo, deriving its name from the Doge's coat of arms being placed here at the time of the election: maps drawn by the great geographer Ramusio, in the 16th century, are placed upon the walls; the *Mappe Monde* of *Frate Mauro*, a monk of the convent of St. Michael, is now among the collection: it was composed for Alphonso V., king of Portugal. Another curiosity is the Turkish map, in the form of a heart, by Hadji Mahomed in 1559; also the block which it was struck from, captured by the Venetians in a galley in which it was found. At the entrance of the *Sala della Bussola*, the anteroom of the Council of Ten, is the *Lion's Mouth*, celebrated for being the receptacle of the "secret denunciations."

The *Chapel*, which was merely used as a private oratory, is noted for little besides the altar and a Madonna and Child: the only fresco painting remaining in Venice is by Titian, and placed in the stairway of this chapel. *Sala del Collegio*, in which foreign ambassadors were received by the Doge and his privy council. *Ante Collegio*, containing four of Tintoretto's best paintings—the Forge of Vulcan, Mercury and the Graces, Ariadne crowned by Vena, Pallas driving away Mars.

Sotto Piombi, formerly used as prisons, in which Jacopa Casanova was confined in 1775. Gloomy and intricate passages lead you to the Pozzi, or dark cells, a description of which is given in the notes to the fourth canto of *Childe Harold*. The canal called the *Rio del Palazzo* separates the ducal palace from the public prisons, which were built in 1587, by Antonio da Ponte: more than 400 prisoners can be accommodated in these buildings.

Ponte de' Sospiri, or "Bridge of Sighs," immortalized by Byron in the fourth canto of *Childe Harold*:

"I stood in Venice, on the Bridge of Sighs;
A palace and a prison on each hand:
I saw from out the waves her structures rise,
As from the stroke of the enchanter's wand:
A thousand years their cloudy wings expand
Around me, and a dying glory smiles
O'er the far times, when many a subject land
Look'd to the winged lion's marble piles,
Where Venice sat in state, throned on her hundred isles."

Criminals were conveyed across this bridge to hear their sentence, and from there led to their execution; from this it derives its melancholy but appropriate name.

The fifth bridge which crosses the canal conducts you to the *Arsenal*. It opens upon the port near to St. Mark's, and occupies an island nearly three miles in circumference; it is defended by lofty walls. In front of the entrance, which is guarded by two towers, are four lions brought from the Piræus—the winged lion still frowns defiance over the gateway. Among the many fine establishments belonging to the Arsenal is the Rope-house, 1000 feet in length. Placed in the Armory is a beautiful monument representing Fame crowning the Venetian admiral Angelo Emo, by Canova. The Armory contains many curiosities, such as helmets and shields belonging to Venetian soldiers in the ancient times; cross-bows, quivers full of arrows; the com-

plete suit of Henry IV. of France; spring-pistols, etc.; also a model of the Bucentaur used at the espousals of the Adriatic. The *Dogana del Mare*, located on the point of land which divides the Grand Canal from the Giudecca.

Among the palaces in Venice, many are very attractive. *Palazzo Foscari*, erected at the latter part of the 15th century, by the same architect as the Doge's palace. Francis I. was lodged here in 1574. The history of the Doge Foscari and his son must be familiar to every one; the language of Byron beautifully expressed the feeling of the son while gazing upon the land of his birth from his prison window:

"My beautiful, my own,
My only Venice—*this is breath!* Thy breeze,
Thine Adrian sea-breeze, how it fans my face!
The very winds feel native to my veins,
And cool them into calmness! how unlike
The hot gales of the horrid Cyclades,
Which howl'd about my Candiot dangeon, and
Made my heart sick."

Palazzo Pisani a S. Polo, in Arabesque Gothic style, built early in the 15th century. The celebrated "Family of Darius," purchased for £14,000, was in this palace; the group of Icarus and Dædalus, by Canova, the execution of which so rapidly raised his reputation, is still here. The naval commander, *Vittorio Pisani*, died in 1380, after saving the republic from great peril by his skill and bravery. *Palazzo Grimani*, now the post-office. In the Grimani family were two doges, Antonio and Marino. In 1595, at the time of the election of the latter, his duchess was inaugurated in splendid style, according to the Venetian custom; she was clothed in gold cloth, wore a gold crown, and was brought to the Piazza of San Marco in a bucentaur, where she was saluted with peals of artillery and martial music. She was presented with the golden rose, blessed by the pontiff every year, by Clement VIII.; it was afterward taken from her by order of the senate, and placed in the treasury of St. Mark. *Palazzo Manfrini* formerly contained, with the exception of the Academy, the finest collection of paintings in Venice; the best of them were sold in 1856. One of its gems is now in possession of F. P. James, Esq., N. York. *Palazzo Moro*, on the Campo del Carmine, the supposed residence of Cristoforo Moro, the Othello of Shakespeare. The house formerly occupied by

Shylock has been converted into a government pawnbroker's establishment. *Palazzo Grimani a S. Maria Formosa* is remarkable for containing the colossal statue of Agrippa, which was formerly in the Pantheon at Rome.

One of the most remarkable palaces of the 15th century, adorned in the Eastern style, is the *Casa d'Oro*, now occupied by Mdlle. Taglioni. *Palazzo dei Polo*: here resided the celebrated traveler of the 18th century, *Marco Polo*: he was taken prisoner at Curzola by the Genoese, and died here in 1828. *Tintoretto's* house was situated on the quay of the Campo dei Mori, and *Titian's* opposite the island of Murano, at a place called Berigrande.

CHURCHES.

Santa Maria Gloriosa de' Frari, designed by Nicolo Pisano in 1258. As we enter to the right is the monument of Titian, raised at the personal expense of the Emperor of Austria. Charles V. intended to have erected a tomb over the remains of this great painter, but it was left to the Emperor Ferdinand I. to carry out the idea. The monument was first exhibited in 1858. There is a massive basement, on which rises a canopy decorated in the Corinthian style, under which is a statue of the painter seated, and crowned with laurel; there are small statues on either side, and on the basement four others—one bearing the inscription "*Titiano Monumentum erectum sit Ferdinandus I., 1839.*" Immediately opposite to this is the monument erected in 1827 to Canova; the design is a duplicate of one executed by himself for the Archduchess Christina at Vienna: its beauty is only rivaled by the original design. The most conspicuous monument in the church is that erected to the memory of the Doge Giovanni Pesaro in 1659. Moors and negroes in black marble, robed in white, support it; the Doge sits in the centre. Over a door of the church, beyond the altar, is a case supposed to have contained the remains of Francisco Carmagnola, executed in 1482 at Venice: it is now believed, however, that his remains were carried to Milan. The tomb of Doge Nicolo Tron, who died in 1472, is composed of six stones, ornamented by 19 full-length figures: it is 70 feet in height and 50 in width. The monument of Benedetto Pesaro, the Vene-

tian general, decorates the door of the sacristy; in the sacristy is a very beautiful painting by Bellini, of the Madonna and three Saints: it also contains the Crucifixion and Burial of the Savior in high relief. Over the Pesaro altar, in the chapel of St. Peter, is a painting by Titian, representing the Virgin seated in a lofty position, surrounded by magnificent architecture, with our Savior in her arms turning to St. Francis: St. Peter with a book; beneath, five members of the Pesaro family are kneeling to the Virgin. It is said for this work Titian received 102 golden ducats.

Church of *Santa Giovanni e Paolo* was commenced in 1246, and completed in 1390. It is 330 ft. long, 140 ft. wide between the transept, 90 ft. in the body, and 120 ft. high: the principal objects of interest are the monuments and paintings. The monument of the Doge Leonardo Loredan was erected to his memory as a tribute of esteem for the merits of one of the most prudent princes of Venice.

One of the finest monuments in Venice is that of the Doge Andrea Vendramin: the style is dignified, and the invention graceful. The statue of the Doge upon his bier would appear to represent him sleeping instead of having passed into "the undiscovered country from whose bourne no traveler returns." The tombs of the General Dionigi Naldo and Nicolo Orsini, count of Pittigliano, both in the service of Venice against the league of Cambray, were erected at the expense of the republic. A marble group representing Vittore Capello receiving the baton from Saint Elena. In the north transept, the painting of St. Peter Martyr, by Titian, is considered one of his finest works, and ranks as third best painting in the world. There are also several paintings by Tintoretto: the Holy League of 1570, Battle of Lepanto, the Crucifixion. The painting of Mary Magdalene washing the feet of our Savior is very attractive. In front of the church, on the Campo, stands the statue of Bartolomeo Colleoni, designed by Andrew Verrocchio, who it is said died of grief in consequence of the mould being a failure, and his inability therefore to complete the statue.

Church of *Santa Maria della Salute*, the most beautiful in Venice, was erected as a

monument of thanksgiving after the disappearance of the pestilence in 1630, at which time about 60,000 inhabitants died. Many splendid works of art decorate the interior; Titian's celebrated picture of the Descent of the Holy Spirit; also the Evangelists and Doctors of the Church, Titian himself representing the figure of St. Matthew. Tintoretto's Marriage of Cana, and Pandovino's Madonna della Salute, are among the finest specimens. The Oratory contains the tomb of Sansovini, whose remains were interred here after their removal from the church of S. Griminiana, where they had lain for over 250 years. The altar is a magnificent piece of sculpturing: it consists of a representation of the Virgin and Child; St. Mark on one side, and St. Justinian on the other; an allegorical figure of Venice kneeling to an angel who is driving away a figure of the plague. On each side of the altar is a flag and pacha's tails taken from the Turks. There are also two old crutches standing up on the right of the altar: it is related that in 1857 an old woman, known to have been lame for years, came a long distance to make her confession in this church, in the midst of which *her lameness departed*, and she went on her way rejoicing. The court-yard of this church is arranged in a very ingenious manner for filtering water.

There are a large number of other churches which contain many very interesting objects of interest.

Accademia dell' Belle Arti, open from 12 to 8 every day. It is located in the building which was formerly the Convent of la Carita. The only portion of the building which is left to represent the great study spent upon it by Palladio is the *Tablino*, or square hall, now used as one of the drawing-schools, formerly the sacristy of the church. In the *Sala dell' Assunta* is the great painting by Titian, wherein he has displayed his greatest talents in coloring, arrangement of drapery, illustration of character, and magnificent attitude, the Assumption of the Virgin; it was purchased from the friars of the church of the Friari, over the altar of which it was formerly placed. It is a powerful effort of this great painter, considered beyond any of his other works.

Titian, or *Tiziano Vicelli*, "was born at Cadore, on the borders of the Friuli, A.D.

1477. He studied with Sebastiano Zuccati, afterward with Gentil Bellini, and finally with Giorgione; he stands at the head of the Venetian school, and is acknowledged the greatest colorist the world has ever seen. His palette was extremely simple; the colors which he used being few in number, and very pure and decided in tint. His mode of painting has never been understood or imitated; he has enchanted the world by his wonderful effects, and made many artists throw down their pencils and palettes in perfect desperation. His figures have an air of superb repose, but in some of his earliest works were not perfectly drawn. He was doubtless the greatest painter that ever lived; was also a fine landscape painter, and was one of the first to make it a separate art. He was one of the most laborious of artists, and continued to paint until his death, which took place in Aretino in 1576." In this saloon are also two other pictures by this celebrated artist, the "Visitation of St. Elizabeth," painted when he was 14, and the *Deposition*, when at the advanced age of 98; the celebrated *Assumption* was painted in his prime—so we are afforded at the same moment the privilege of beholding his *first, last, and best work*. In the picture of the *Presentation* in the adjoining room there is a life-size portrait of his mother selling eggs.

The painting of St. Mark staying the Tempest is full of historical interest, and considered one of the best works of Giorgione. A fine picture by Bellini, representing the Canal near San Lorenzo, in which the Cross was dropped, and from which it was recovered. Our Lord visiting the house of Levi is a large picture, and the subject nicely expressed by Paul Veronese. Another highly interesting painting is the *Presentation of the Ring to the Doge* by the Fisherman.

Schools—those of *San Marco* and *San Rocco* are the most important. Tintoretto continued to paint in the latter for 17 years; some of the walls are entirely covered with his paintings. His greatest work is the *Crucifixion*.

Giacomo Robusti Tintoret was the son of a dyer (tintoretto), from whence he derived his surname, and was born in Venice in 1512. He was a pupil of Titian's, who, fearful of having in him a redoubtable rival, sent him away. He studied then

alone, proposing to himself to unite the design of Michael Angelo with the coloring of his old master. He always succeeded in giving to his figures a life-like movement. His portrait of himself, and his *Susanna at the Bath*, are in the gallery of the Louvre at Paris. He died in the 82d year of his age, and was buried in the church of the *Madonna dell' Orto* in 1594.

Museo Correr.—This collection of curiosities will be found worthy of a visit.

Theatres.—*La Fenice* is the principal. It is a large building, capable of containing 2500 persons. There are several other theatres, but nothing very remarkable, the drama being in a very low state in Venice.

Charitable institutions are quite numerous, and do an immense deal of good. There is one house in which 700 poor people are lodged, an orphan institution for 835 children, hospital to accommodate 1000 patients, house of education for 90 girls, a foundling hospital, etc.

The Cemetery is situated on the island of Murano. The rich and poor, nobles and beggars, are buried here together. The expenses of burial for the poor are defrayed by government. A gondola is used to convey corpses.

The price of a gondola per hour is about 40 soldi=20 cts.; by the day, with two rowers, 4 florins. There are upward of 4000 in Venice. "Didst ever see a gondola?" asks Byron, in his "*Beppo*," the strict accuracy of which supersedes any other description:

"Didst ever see a gondola? for fear
You should not, I'll describe it you exactly:
'Tis a long covered boat, that's common here,
Curved at the prow, built lightly but compactly,
Rowed by two rowers, each called a gondolier.
It glides along the water, looking blackly,
Just like a coffin clapped in a canoe,
Where none can make out what you say or do.

"And up and down the long canals they go,
And under the Rialto shoot away,
By night and day, all paces, swift or slow;
And round the theatres, a sable throng,
They wait in their dusk livery of woe;
But not to them do woeful things belong,
For sometimes they contain a deal of fun,
Like mourning coaches when the funeral's done."

Speaking of the Carnivals at Venice, the same author, in the same work, says:

"'Tis known, at least it should be, that throughout
All countries of the Catholic persuasion,

Some weeks before Shrove Tuesday comes about,
The people take their fill of recreation,
And buy repentance ere they grow devout,
However high their rank or low their station,
With fiddling, feasting, dancing, drinking,
masking,
And other things which may be had for asking.

"This feast is named the Carnival, which, being interpreted, implies 'farewell to flesh': So called because, the name and thing agreeing,
Through Lent they live on fish, both salt and fresh;
But why they usher Lent with so much glee in, Is more than I can tell, although I guess
'Tis as we take a glass with friends at parting,
In the stage-coach or packet, just at starting.

"Of all the places where the Carnival Was most facetious in the days of yore,
For dance, and song, and serenade, and ball,
And mask, and mime, and mystery, and more
Than I have time to tell now, or at all,
Venice the bell from every city bore;
And at the moment when I fix my story,
That sea-born city was in all her glory.

Photographs are very fine and cheap in Venice; the best can be found at Charles Ponti's, on the Grand Canal. This gentleman has invented a new instrument, which every American ought to possess, called the Alethroscope. The advantage of this instrument is, that with a single photograph of any size you please, you have a correct representation, the same as a stereoscope with an opening a foot square to look into. *Palazzo Treves* contains the last great works of Canova, viz., his Hector and Ajax, bought by the present owner for 100,000 francs. One million has been offered for them by an American gentleman.

Venice is not without her streets; there is access by land to every house: thousands of little alleys, not five feet wide some of them, and innumerable bridges, so that the great mass of people go about their business, as in other towns, through the streets. Gondolas are but the equivalent of hackney-coaches in other cities.

"Murray's Hand-book," good authority on almost all such subjects, says, "Take a gondolier; he will serve in the place of a *valet de place*." It is a great mistake. In the first place, they have not got the historical and local information; in the second, they speak neither English, French, nor such Italian as one can understand. The most the author ever heard one of this fraternity say would be, in passing through the Grand Canal, "*Palazzo Cavelli*," "*Pa-*

lazzo Foscari," etc. An honest *valet de place* will save you much here in the way of fees, which are very numerous, but small. A very good and intelligent guide will be found in Conrad Rist, who speaks English, French, German, and Spanish, who may be seen at the Hotel Danieli; also Antonia Baldissera, at the Café Florian.

PADUA.

From Venice to Padua, distance 28 miles. Fare, first class, 81 c. U. S.; time, 1 hour 20 minutes. Hotels, *Aquila d'Oro*, *La Stella d'Oro*. Population 50,000. Padua is the most ancient city of the north of Italy. It abounds in tradition, and its foundation was ascribed to Antenor, after the siege of Troy. It was taken by Alaric, Attila, and the Lombards, but restored by Charlemagne to its former grandeur, and under his successors it became flourishing and independent. It came into possession of the Carrara family in 1318, and was united to the Venetian territory in 1405. It is a bishop's see, and the seat of the superior judicial courts. The appearance of the city is very singular: large portions of irregular unoccupied ground, situated on the outskirts, adds to its peculiarity. The houses are supported by rows of pointed arches: the city is of a triangular form, surrounded with walls and intersected by canals. It has a low, marshy situation, at the terminus of the Canal of Monselici, between the Brenta and Bacchiglione. Travelers are generally much disappointed in the appearance of this city, it being very damp and exceedingly gloomy: the streets are narrow, unclean, and very monotonous; they are bordered by arcades, and have no leading thoroughfares.

Padua contains nearly 100 churches, which are the principal buildings in the city.

The *Duomo* was nearly two centuries in progress of building, and was not completed until 1755: it contains some monuments of interest, also a few paintings, and quite a number of frescoes.

Church of San Giustina: the first building was destroyed by an earthquake in 1117; it was rebuilt in the 18th century; the present structure was commenced and finished in the 16th century. All that is left of the ancient edifice is represented in the two lions which stand in front of the

present building. It possesses a precious relic in a fine painting by Paul Veronese. It is said the bones of 8000 saints are here deposited.

The *Church of Sant' Antonio* is singularly constructed, somewhat in the Oriental style: it has eight cupolas. It was erected in 1231 by the citizens of Padua, just after the death and in honor of their patron saint. The interior of this church is very elaborately decorated; the exterior is by no means attractive, with the exception of the towers. The *Chapel* of the saint is adorned with a curious series of sculptures: it is illuminated day and night by silver candlesticks, golden lamps, and candelabras supported by angels. The shrine in the centre of the chapel has been made truly magnificent by its ornaments in gold and marble. The singular chapel of the *Madonna Mora* contains an attractive sarcophagus of the Obice family; also an urn which belonged to Fulgosa, a celebrated counselor of the 14th century. In the chapel of St. Felix are some very ancient frescoes, impressive, but much injured by restoration. The *Presbytery* is separated from the rest of the church by very elegant screens and balustrades made of marble: this contains the great bronze crucifix, and Deposition in gilt and terra-cotta, by Donatello; also his group of the Madonna and Saints in bronze. *Church of the Eremitani* is quite simple, but ornamented in a pleasing manner; some of the frescoes are uncommonly fine. An allegorical picture of Mercury, Mars, and Venus is very singular; so also is that of Earth placed between Industry and Idleness.

Of the *Tombs* we may mention particularly that of the fifth lord of Padua, Jacopo di Carrara; also that of Ubertino Carrara. These are about the only memorials left to the Princes of Padua. The history of the total extinction of this family is really quite sad. Francesco di Carrara and his two sons were strangled in the dungeons in St. Mark after having surrendered Padua to the Venetians. The monument to Benavides, the celebrated lawyer, is very fine, and remarkable from having been erected under his own supervision: he employed great genius both in the sculpturing and architecture. Students from the University attend service here on Sundays and holidays; they are also interred here after

death. The Sacristy contains two very handsome and interesting monuments—one, by Canova, erected to William, prince of Orange; the other, a very singular one of red marble, to the memory of Paulus de Venetiis.

The *Arena*, supposed to have been a Roman amphitheatre; in portions of it the Roman masonry is still visible. It passed into the hands of the Scrovigno family, a member of which altered it into a castle, and also erected the chapel of *Sta. Maria dell' Annunziato* for private worship. Giotto, who was young then, and was working in Padua, was employed in decorating the building; he also designed the building, which accounts for the unity in the architecture and decorations; the beauties and character of his style were never more forcibly illustrated than in this original and perfect production. While at work on this, he had a pleasing companion in the person of Dante, who at that time lodged with him.

The chapel is a perfect gem of the artist's beauty and skill in ornamental design; his frescoes also are worthy of most particular observation. Those persons who have a taste for this art will perceive with what exquisite simplicity, and yet with how much dignity he portrays his subjects, which are mostly taken from sacred history; he has here combined pathetic expression with ease and beauty. The Deposition from the Cross is considered his finest painting. Giotto was the son of a shepherd, and was born at Vespignano, near Florence, in 1276. He became the pupil of Cimabue, and soon surpassed his master in the blending of his tints and the symmetry and correctness of his design. Many of his works possess great positive merit, irrespective of the early age in which they were produced. He painted portraits as well as sacred compositions; among others, one of Dante, in the chapel of the podesta at Florence, which, after having been covered with whitewash for two centuries, was brought to light. He died in 1336.

The *University* of Padua was quite celebrated in the 14th and 15th centuries; it was not only patronized by an immense number of students from all parts of Europe, but also by Mohammedan countries. Dante and Petrarch were among its pu-

pils; Harvey received his degree of medicine here in 1602; Evelyn was a student in 1645; Galileo and Guglielmi were among its professors of philosophy; and Fallopius, Morgagni, and others among its medical professors. Padua is one of the five sections of the literary union of Austrian Italy. It excelled greatly in medicine, as may be seen from the names of the professors.

Palazzo of the University derives its name of *Il Bô* from the inn upon the site of which it is located. Here is the statue of the celebrated Elena Lucrezia Cornaro Piscopia: she was most accomplished; spoke the Hebrew, Greek, Arabic, Spanish, French, and Latin languages fluently; was a poetess, an excellent musician, well versed in mathematics and astronomy, and received a degree of medicine; she died unmarried at the age of 48.

The most singular building is the *Palazzo della Municipalità*, the history of which is as remarkable as its appearance. The roof is very high, towering far above the walls of the edifice, and said to be the largest in the world which is unsupported by columns. The interior of the hall is not at all prepossessing, being dark and gloomy, and the walls are hung with heavy mysterious paintings, which rather add to the dreary appearance. Among the busts and monuments which this building contains is the bust of *Pietro di Abano*, who first revived the art of medicine in Europe; *Sperone Speroni's* statue; Livy's monument and its history, are all interesting, but none as much so as the bust erected to *Lucrezia Dondi*, as celebrated for her virtues as the Roman Lucrezia, the circumstances of the death of whom so aroused the indignation of the Romans against the Tarquins that, with Brutus as their leader, they belloyed forth revenge for one who was the "mark and model of her time," and struck the blow for liberty. At one end of the hall is the *Altar of Insolvency*, composed of black granite; at the other end, the famous model of a horse by Donatello. In a suite of apartments near the entrance to this building are deposited the series of Paduan archives. Among the diplomas is one of Henry V., to which he was obliged to annex a cross, being unable, from the want of education, to write his signature.

The *Biblioteca Capitolare*, claiming Pe-

trarch as one of its founders, contains 10,000 volumes and some curious MSS. The *Biblioteca Publica* has 100,000 printed volumes and 15,000 MSS.

Padua has the most ancient *Botanic Garden*, in which are the oldest exotic trees and plants common in Europe. The cedar of Lebanon flourishes very extensively; the magnolias are remarkably elegant.

The *Astronomical Observatory*, in which many of the victims of Eccelini were imprisoned. The view from here is extended and exceedingly fine, combining the Euganean hills, the Lagoon of Venice, and the N.E. Alps.

The *Prato della Valle* is the only public promenade. It is square and irregular, and somewhat resembles the London square, except that the interior is surrounded with a circular stream of water, along the borders of which are statues of celebrated natives of Padua, besides some celebrities of other countries.

The most interesting palace is the *Palazzo Pappafava*, belonging to one of the most patriotic noblemen of the country, Count Andrea Cittadella di Vicodossara. Of its curiosities, none are so attractive as the group in sculpture of Lucifer cast out from Heaven, carved from a single block of marble. It consists of sixty figures. Twelve years of the artist's life were consumed upon it.

The *Scuola di Sant' Antonio* is rich in frescoes by Titian, the subjects of which are most interesting. The first represents a woman that was killed by a jealous husband being restored to life by St. Anthony. In the fourth, the saint is causing an infant to speak in defense of its mother's innocence. The second and third represent St. Anthony restoring the life of a boy who had been taken from a boiling caldron, and the miraculous joining of a boy's foot which had been accidentally cut off.

The manufactures of Padua are woolen cloths, broad silks, ribbons, and leather. They also do a large trade in the way of garden vegetables, wine, oil, cattle, etc. The invention of striking clocks is attributed to Padua. In the tower adjoining the Cathedral is one of which Dondi was the inventor, indicating the hours, days of the month, phases of the moon, etc. The descendants of the family of Dondi bear the name of "Dendi dell' Orologio," he

having been surnamed *Orologio* from the celebrity of his invention.

From June to August a fair is held in Padua, during which time the city is alive with gayety; the theatres are open also, the principal of which are the *Teatro Nuovo* and *Teatro Diurno*.

Many charitable institutions exist here, such as civil and military hospitals, a foundling and orphan asylum, etc.

Excursions can be made easily from Padua to the different places of interest surrounding it. Battaglia is much frequented on account of its baths. There is quite a good hotel; and from there you can proceed to the baths of Abano, the retreat of Petrarch, etc.

From Padua to Vicenza, distance 20 miles. Fare, first class, 62 c. U. S. currency: time, 1 hour.

Vicenza.—Principal hotel, *Hôtel de la Ville*. Population 88,000. A few hours will be all that travelers require to stay here, and they will find at the railway station a very good café answering their purpose. The city of Vicenza was sacked by Alaric in 401, and pillaged by Attila, the Lombards, and Frederick II. In the 15th century it came into the possession of the Venetians, who retained it until after the downfall of the republic. It is beautifully situated on the Bacchiglione, where it receives the Retrone. It is one of the best-built cities in Italy. The different rivers are crossed by nine bridges, of which the finest is the *Ponte de San Michele*, and may be favorably contrasted with the Rialto of Venice. Vicenza is a bishop's see, the seat of the council, and the superior courts for the delegates. The Vicentines are quite celebrated for the interest they take in manufactures; they consist chiefly of silks, woolen fabrics, leather, earthenware, gold and silver articles, etc. The mode of cultivation, and the cleanly manner in which the fields are kept, make quite an impression upon the traveler. Vicenza is a very ancient city, and is the birthplace of Palladio, the modern Vitruvius, who was born in 1518. The buildings display his skill in the architecture, and it may be truly said the city is "full of Palladio." The accuracy of proportion is the principal attraction in his style of architecture. The Vicentine villas, which are very beautiful, are mostly located on the Monte, a rise of

ground adjoining the city, commanding a rich and extended view of the great plain of Lombardy. The palaces of the city are exceedingly handsome in design, but show that they have been much neglected, and only half inhabited.

The *Duomo* is of but little interest, containing scarcely any object worthy of notice. Church of *San Lorenzo* is built in the Gothic style, and has lately been restored, after having remained in a neglected state for a long period. It has some fine monuments; among them is one of Ferreti the historian, also of John of Schio. The principal tombs are of Scamozzi, with his bust, and the slab-tomb which formerly covered the remains of Giovanni Giorgio Trissino, the poet, who died in 1550. Church of *La Santa Corona*, the burial-place of Palladio. The different chapels are richly decorated, the tombs and paintings very fine. Palladio, after having lain here for a long time, was removed to the Campo Santo. Church of *Sta. Maria del Monte* is located about a mile from the city, but is connected with it by a range of arcades over 700 yards in length, with 165 arches. It stands on an elevation of 815 ft. above Vicenza, and the view of the surrounding country is perfectly charming. It was from the hill in front of this building in 1848 that Vicenza was bombarded by the Austrians for nine successive hours. One of the most prominent objects to be seen from the Monte is the celebrated *March Tower*. The *Museum* in the Palazzo Chiericati contains some very good pictures. In the large hall is the *Supper of St. Gregory*, by Paul Veronese, which was once very magnificent, but was most shamefully abused in 1848 by the Austrian soldiers. *Teatro Olimpico*.—This is one of the finest specimens of the architecture of Palladio, by whom it was commenced, and, after his death, was completed by his son, who followed his father's designs as correctly as possible.

The two houses which attract the most attention in the city are those of *Palladio* and *Pigafetta*. The *Rotonda Capra*, situated at the foot of Monte Berico, more familiarly known as Palladio's villa, shared the same fate as the surrounding buildings in 1848. It was almost entirely ruined, and now presents a dreary appearance. Near this villa is the palace of the celebra-

ted Trissino the poet. The *Public Cemetery* is located at a distance of about half a mile beyond the city. Some of the monuments are very fine. The one erected to the memory of Palladio is said to have cost upward of \$15,000.

Vincent Scamozzi, the most celebrated architect of his time, was a native of Vicenza. He died in 1616. He wrote "*Ideas on Universal Architecture*," in 10 books.

From Vicenza to Verona, distance 81 miles. Fare, first class, \$1 06 c. U. S. currency; time, 1 h. 30 m.

VERONA.

Hotel, Albergo delle Due Torre. Population 58,000. Verona is delightfully situated on the River Adige, which flows through it, and divides it into two unequal parts, forming a peninsula. The river, being wide and rapid, is crossed by four noble stone bridges. As you approach Verona it appears very magnificent, and the street through which you enter the city bears comparison with any in Europe as to width. The city is extremely well built, and is most interesting; it has been, in its day, of great renown and strength. In the neighborhood Marius fought his famous battle against the Cimbri, and Theodoric the Great won the victory over Odoacer. From this time to that of Berengarius, Verona was in a flourishing state, and was the capital of the kingdom of Italy; it afterward became the capital of quite a large territory, governed successively by the Scaligers, Visconti, etc. In the 13th and 14th centuries transpired the contentions between the Capuletti and Montecchi alluded to by Shakespeare. Verona submitted to the government of Venice in 1405, and continued in their possession until the overthrow of the Venetian republic in 1798. It was the seat of Congress in 1822. The most beautiful workmanship presents itself in the fine proportions and ornaments of many of the buildings. There are five gates in the city, two of which are remarkably fine structures. The old towers and walls still remain. Extensive fortifications have lately been built in place of the old ones which were destroyed by the French in 1797.

Verona is particularly celebrated for having been the birthplace of many distinguished men, some of whom are worthy

of particular mention. The celebrated Roman poet Catullus, born B.C. 86; he lived and died poor, as many other poets have done, although he possessed a superior genius. At the time of his death he was 30 years old, in the flower of his age, and at the height of his reputation. He had a great admiration for the fair sex: in speaking of his Lesbia, and how many kisses would satisfy him, said that he desired as many as there were grains of sand in the deserts of Libya and stars in the heavens. Aurelius Macer, a Latin poet in the age of Augustus, acquired considerable fame. Cornelius Nepos, the Latin historian, who flourished in the time of Julius Cæsar: he left the "*Lives of the illustrious Greek and Roman Captains*" as a monument to his memory: he died in the reign of Augustus. "*Caius Secundus Pliny the elder*," one of the most learned of the ancient Roman writers, born A.D. 28. His death was both singular and tragical. While commanding the fleet at Misenum, he was surprised at the sudden appearance of a cloud of dust and ashes which proceeded from Mt. Vesuvius; he immediately embarked on board of a small vessel, and landed on the coast, where he remained during the night, being the better able to observe the mountain, which appeared to be one continual blaze. He was soon disturbed by a dreadful earthquake, and the eruption of the volcano increasing, the fire at length made its approach to the spot where the philosopher was making his observations; he endeavored to fly before it, but was unable to escape, and soon fell, suffocated by the thick vapors that surrounded him, and the insupportable stench of sulphurous matter. His body was found three days after, and was buried by his nephews. This event occurred in the 79th year of the Christian era, and in the 56th year of his age. He composed a natural history in 37 books, which has ever been admired and esteemed as a judicious collection from the most excellent treatises that were written before his age on the various productions of nature. Panvinus, a celebrated Augustine monk, was born at Verona in 1529; he applied himself to the study of ecclesiastical history, and continued the "*Lives of the Popes*," commenced by Platina, whereby he acquired the title of the father of history. Vitru-

vius of antiquity, and the famous Julius Caesar Scaliger, who represented himself as the eldest son of one of the Scaligers, lords of Verona, and entitled to that seignory, were included among the illustrious natives of this city, but, it appears, without foundation, for it is said Scaliger was born at Padua, and was the son of Bordoni, a miniature painter.

There was one person who did more to increase, by his own efforts, the fame of the city, than all the rest of its natives. This was the celebrated painter Paul Cagliari, surnamed Veronese from having been born in Verona, which event took place in 1590. He was the son of a sculptor, and at an early age manifested a strong desire to become a painter. He was styled by the Italians "*Il pittor felice*," "the happy painter." Titian and Tintoretto were selected as his models of perfection. He established himself at Venice, where he resided until his death. The vigor of his coloring, the richness of his composition, and the power displayed in his pictures, met with general admiration. Scarcely a church in Venice is unadorned with his works. The great painting of the "Marriage at Cana" is not only considered his masterpiece, but almost the triumph of the art of painting. He died of a fever at Venice in 1588, and had a tomb and a statue of brass erected to his memory in the Church of St. Sebastian.

Verona is distinguished as one of the most industrious towns of Italy. It has nine establishments for weaving silk; 60 silk-twist factories; large leather, earthenware, and soap factories; also others for the weaving of linen and woolen fabrics. Its trade consists chiefly in these articles; also in raw silk, grain, oil, sumach, and agricultural produce. Two weekly markets are located here; two fairs take place annually, and continue for 15 days each. The fruits and flowers raised in Verona are remarkably fine. The climate is healthy, but a little keen, on account of its near approach to the Alps. One of the tremendous floods of the Adige, which took place in the 13th century, is illustrated in the frescoes of the Cathedral. In 1845 a severe storm occurred, which lasted for three days, and the inhabitants were conveyed around the town in boats.

Amphitheatre.—One of the most import-

ant objects of interest which first attracts the attention of the stranger is the great glory of Verona, its *Amphitheatre*, more perfectly preserved than any other specimen of Roman architecture: it presents a most imposing sight. It is one of the noblest existing monuments of the ancient Romans, and, with the exception of the Colosseum at Rome, is the largest edifice of its kind. The interior has suffered but little, in consequence of the great care which has been bestowed upon it. In 1184 the outer circuit was very badly damaged by an earthquake. There were formerly 72 arches in the outer circuit, and only four now remain. The height of the building, when perfect, exceeded 120 feet. It is in the form of an ellipse; the extreme length of its diameters to the outer wall 510 feet and 412; those of the arena, 250 and 147. In the interior, the corridors, stairs, and benches are in a remarkable state of preservation. It formerly had 40 successive tiers of granite seats, each row being 1½ feet high, the same in breadth, and the whole number accommodating 25,000 persons. We are without any authentic information in reference to the founders of this great work. It is supposed to have been built between the reigns of Titus and Trajan. It was used for the exhibition of shows and sports in the Middle Ages, and sometimes as an arena for judicial combats. At a later period a bull-fight in honor of the Emperor Joseph II., then at Verona, was exhibited here. In still more modern times the Pope gave his benediction to a large assemblage collected within the Amphitheatre as he was passing through the city. While Verona was in the possession of the French, they erected a wooden theatre in the arena of this time-honored institution, for the performance of farces, equestrian feats, etc., which were gotten up for the amusement of the troops.

There are other monuments of antiquity in Verona deserving of celebrity, particularly the ancient double gateway composed of marble, built under Gallienus, in memory of whom it was named. Each gateway is ornamented by Corinthian pilasters. It has been standing 1600 years.

The fortifications of the city are very remarkable, of early origin, and are attributed to Charlemagne, the Scaligers, and

other natives. Since 1849 the modern fortifications have been strengthened, and made impregnable in every possible way. A new arsenal has been erected, which will accommodate a garrison of 20,000 men. Besides the ancient double gateway already alluded to, there are others possessing great beauty of architectural design, and interesting specimens of ancient carving.

Churches.—The churches of Verona are distinguished for their magnificence. The exterior of most of them show evidences of faded beauty and luxury of art.

Cathedral of *Sta. Maria Matricolare* was erected in the time of Charlemagne. The modern portions of it are very rich and beautiful—chapels of the Maffei family and St. Agatha particularly so. There are many very peculiar monuments in this building: among them is one erected in commemoration of the Archdeacon of Verona, to whom is attributed the foundation of seven churches; the poet De Cesuris has a tomb and bust; it is also the burial-place of Pope Lucius III., who was driven from Rome to Verona, where he died in 1185. The paintings of importance have nearly all been removed. Titian's Assumption has been replaced here after a tour to Paris and back.

The *Presbytery* and *Baptistery* are adorned with frescoes; in the latter is the font, 80 ft. in circumference, and designed from a single block of marble. *Church of Zaneone*, a curious structure of the 12th century: the first building was erected on this site in the beginning of the 9th century, through the liberality of Otho II., who left a handsome donation for the purpose; it was restored in 1178. The entire front is covered with bas-reliefs in stone, and the doors in sculpture of bronze; the wheel-of-fortune window is one of the most remarkable features. The interior of the church is well proportioned, and presents a striking appearance; the plan is of a Latin basilica; it has no transepts; it is rich in curious relics, the most remarkable of which is the statue of St. Zeno, bishop of Verona in 862: he was by birth an African. Among the other curiosities is a vase formed of a single block of red porphyry, also a pedestal. The best painting is one by Mantegna, back of the high altar; it formerly consisted of six compartments,

but on its return from Paris was reduced to three. The *Crypt* contains many early frescoes, and tombs of the ancient bishops of Verona; also a stone sarcophagus, in which the remains of St. Zeno were discovered in 1839. In the *Cloister* is the tomb of *Giuseppe della Scala*, alluded to by Dante. The *Campanile* is particularly attractive, being a most beautiful structure of its peculiar style of architecture. Adjoining the church is the cemetery, containing a singular mausoleum.

Church of Saint Anastasia, in the Gothic style, and one of the most beautiful edifices of its kind in Italy: it is 76 feet in width, and over 800 in length. The altars are all very elegant; paintings good; the buildings are almost entirely covered with frescoes. The pavement is composed of red, white, and gray marbles, most tastefully arranged.

Church of San Fermo was founded in 750; its piers are massive, and show but little alteration; there is quite a good deal of ornament about the church, a number of paintings, and some remarkable monuments; two urns belonging to the last members of the Dante family; the frescoes are very singular.

Church of San Giorgio contains a very large number of paintings, statues, etc. The high altar is an exquisite piece of workmanship. The principal paintings are those of Paul Veronese, the Martyrdom of St. George, and Farinati's Miracle of the Loaves and Fishes.

Church of San Bernardin, now used as a military store-house, is full of old tombs; the little circular chapel was a perfect gem of the early Venetian school.

Verona contains upward of 40 churches, the most remarkable of which have been mentioned.

The *Palaces* of this city are mostly from the designs of Sanmicheli, and are considered some of his finest specimens of architecture.

The *Palazzo del Consiglio* was built by Frà Giacondo; it is adorned by statues of celebrated natives, Catullus, Fracastorio, the poet and physician, also distinguished as a mathematician and astronomer, Pliny the younger, and others. The public gallery belonging to this palace contains some good paintings, although the best have been removed.

The tombs of the old lords of Verona are curious specimens of ancient sculpture. They have stood in a public thoroughfare for over 500 years apparently uninjured. The tomb of Can Grande I. forms a kind of entrance to the Church of Santa M. Antica. The tomb of Can Signorio is of exquisite workmanship: his crimes were very great, but they did not prevent him from succeeding his brother—whom he had murdered—in the government.

One of the finest collections of literature in Italy will be found in the *Biblioteca Capitolare*: unpublished poems by Dante, a Virgil of the 3d century, and other interesting specimens of early literature.

The *Piazza del Erbe*, or vegetable market, was, in the times of the republic, the forum; from the tribune criminals received their sentence. The fountain in the centre was erected by King Berengarius. At one end of the Piazza is the palace of the Maffei family.

The *Town Hall*, *Museo Lapidario*, *Exchange*, *Lyceum*, *Philharmonic Academy*, and *Opera-house*, are among the most attractive and conspicuous buildings of Verona. There are a number of schools, theological seminary, public libraries, and galleries.

Theatres.—*Teatro Nuovo* and *Teatro Valle*.

Juliet's Tomb.—Every reader of Shakespeare is familiar with the story of the Montagues and Capulets, particularly the portion which relates to the faithful, loving Juliet, and the cause of her melancholy death. Her tomb in the garden of the *Orfanotrofio* does but little justice to her memory. The Austrian government intend, however, to erect a more suitable monument to this fair heroine. The original author of the story of La Giulietta was Luigi da Porta, a gentleman of Vicenza, who died in 1529. His novel, however, did not appear until 1585, being first printed at Venice. It has been proved by a strict inquiry into the history of Verona, that all the circumstances, characters, and truth of the story have been retained by Shakespeare in the production of his play, which was written in 1596. Poor Romeo realized an unhappy termination to his anticipated union with his lovely Juliet. His admiration for her beauty is expressed in the following lines:

"But soft: what light through yonder window breaks?

It is the east, and Juliet is the sun:
Arise, fair sun, and kill the envious morn,
Who is already sick and pale with grief
That thou her maid art far more fair than she.

"Two of the fairest stars in all the heaven,
Having some business, do entreat her eyes
To twinkle in their spheres till they return.
What if her eyes were there, they in her head?
The brightness of her cheek would shame those stars,

As daylight doth a lamp; her eye in heaven
Would through the airy region stream so bright,
That birds would sing, and think it were not night."

Several excursions may be made in the vicinity of Verona, which will prove interesting to travelers who remain any time in the city.

Mantua.—A short excursion from the line of our route may be made to this city. Distance 23 miles. Fare 4 f. 30 cts. Hotel, *La Femei*. Population 28,000. When governed by her own dukes, during her prosperity, Mantua contained 50,000 inhabitants, and was an extensive manufacturing place. It is a very ancient city, being founded, it is supposed, previous to Rome. Is chiefly celebrated for being the birth-place of Virgil, or, rather, he was born at Andes, two miles from Mantua, 70 B.C., at which place a palace was built by one of the Gonzagos, and from him received the title of *Virgiliano*. Mantua became a republic after the conquest of Northern Italy by Charlemagne, and until the 12th century continued under that form of government, at which time the Gonzago family became managers of its affairs, and directed them with supreme authority. They still retained possession, after being raised to the title of dukes, until 1707, when it was taken by the Austrians.

The situation of the city is very singular, being built upon two portions of land, between which flows the River Mincio; the lowness of the ground makes the climate very unhealthy. It is deficient in natural beauty, but possesses many objects of interest in its ancient buildings and works of art. It is surrounded by lakes, the principal of which are the *Lago di Mezzo*, *Lago di Sopra*, and *Lago Inferiore*. A portion of these lakes are natural, and the other portions are formed by damming up the waters of the river. They are crossed by six stone bridges, which connect the town

with the *Borgo di Fortezza*, a strong citadel of Porto in the north, and also with the *Borgo di San Giorgio*, and is surrounded by strong walls. Mantua, from being so strongly fortified, is rendered one of the bulwarks of Italy. The excursion from Verona to Mantua is very charming, especially as the sun is declining, affording the romantic traveler an opportunity of enjoying the beauties of an Italian sky and sunset.

The central part of the city exhibits signs of commercial activity, but the outskirts are exceedingly quiet, and the dilapidated state of many of the buildings bear witness to the misfortunes which Mantua has sustained. Its ancient splendor is still visible, however, in many interesting relics which yet remain. One of the most important buildings to be noticed is the *Castello di Corte*, palace of the Gonzago family, erected by Francesco Gonzago IV., capitano of Mantua. It is a vast structure, with noble towers, which, however, are greatly decayed and battered; a portion of the building is now used as a prison, the other portion as public offices; in these may be seen some ancient frescoes which are very rich.

Palazzo Imperiale.—This mansion, which once boasted of so much grandeur, is now entirely deserted; yet on every wall may be seen works of old masters, frescoes of great beauty and effect. The rooms are nearly 500 in number, and were formerly fitted up in the most gorgeous style, with Flemish and Mantuan tapestry, and elegant furniture: it is floored with porcelain. This palace was built for the third sovereign of Mantua. The genius of Giulio Romano is most advantageously displayed in the paintings which adorn the building.

Churches.—The *Duomo* is said to have been designed by Giulio Romano, in imitation of the church of Sta. Maria Maggiore at Rome. It is richly decorated, but possesses few paintings. *Church of St. Andrea* is far superior to the Cathedral, and, in fact, is considered one of the most beautiful churches in Italy. *Mantegna* is buried here, and the bust of him is a fine piece of workmanship. Many of the monuments are interesting, having been erected to persons of celebrity. Beneath the high altar is the shrine, containing the blood of our Lord. The Campanile is still standing.

The *Museo Antiquario* contains many Roman statues and some Greek; also several imperial busts, one of Virgil, and a superior Caligula.

The best part of Mantua is in the neighborhood of the *Piazza Virgiliana*, which is a large square surrounded by trees and open to the lake. The *Ponte di San Giorgio*, which crosses the entire lake, is 2500 feet in length: it was built in the 14th century. Mantua has an academy of fine arts, a public library containing 80,000 volumes, two orphan asylums, a lyceum, a gymnasium, a work-house, botanic garden, and many other institutions of science and industry. Opposite to the church of Sta. Barbara is the residence of Giulio Romano: his remains were interred in the church just mentioned.

A short distance from Mantua is the *Palazzo del T*; it is from the design of Giulio Romano, who also acted as sculptor, and bestowed upon the paintings some of his most exquisite touches. The *Hall of Giants* is an immense study, so varied are the figures therein represented.

From *Verona* to *Milan*, distance 75 miles. Fare 14 *lira* (a *lira* equals 17 cents U. S. c.), passing *Peschiera*, *Brescia*, and *Bergamo*.

Peschiera is a very strong fortification, situated on a small island connecting the River Mincio with Lake Garda; the fortifications were first erected by Napoleon: it was surrendered to the Piedmontese in 1848, after having been besieged two months. Steamers run regularly from *Peschiera* to *Riva*, at the other end of Lake Garda, stopping at the different towns on either side of the lake. Fare 4½ *lira*; time, 4 hours. Excursions are made from this point to the Tyrol and Venetian Lombardy, Solferino.

Lago di Garda.—This lake is formed mostly by the River Mincio, which descends from the Italian Tyrol. The whole surrounding country is a garden of beauty. Garda is more extensive than Como or Maggiore, although it receives less water. Its height is about 800 feet above the level of the sea, and its depth 1900 feet. Many of its sides are bold and precipitous, and is almost entirely surrounded by mountains. The lower portion of it is 12 miles across. Catullus selected this lovely situation for his villa, the ruins of which are still visible; he was singularly attached to the spot, and expressed his admiration for it in

some of his finest verses. The climate is more mild and agreeable than upon any other of the Lombard lakes. Its shores are covered with villages, and the land is very fertile. The lemon-tree is planted very extensively, as well as the olive. The lake abounds in fine fish, such as trout, pike, etc. ; also the sardelle and agove, species of the delicious herring which are found in the other lakes. The waters are at times troubled, in consequence of the severe storms which are very prevalent; the waves rising to an immense height, owing to the large expanse of water. The Mincio is the only outlet.

Brescia. — Hotel, *Albergo Reale della Posta*. Population 85,000. Brescia is a very ancient city, and was formerly celebrated for the heroism of its inhabitants and the strength of its fortifications. The heroism of the Brescians has not degenerated, but the fortifications are dilapidated, and the extent to which the manufactures of fire-arms was carried in ancient times has decreased very rapidly, caused by the opposition of the Austrians, their present rulers.

Brescia was taken by the French during the league of Cambray, which caused a revolt, and resulted in being retaken by storm in 1512, on which occasion Chevalier Bayard was so seriously wounded. Gaston de Foix, who was appointed general of Francis I.'s forces while yet a mere youth, not having attained his twenty-third year, learned that the city of Brescia had been delivered over to the Venetians, and that the garrison was incapable of longer resistance, hastened, with incredible exertion and fatigue, to the rescue of that place, fought two battles, achieved two victories, and, on arriving before the gates, summoned the city to surrender, being anxious, if possible, to avoid farther slaughter. The summons was, however, disregarded, although the citizens were desirous that it should be complied with. The attack commenced, and the carnage which ensued was fearful. The Venetians fought desperately, but in vain. The city was taken, the garrison and population put to the sword, and the town delivered up to all the horrors of pillage and violence. The brave Bayard fell wounded by a pike through the thigh, which broke in the wound, and was borne to the rear

by two archers. The citizens, women, and children harassed the invading troops by hurling bricks and stones, and even pouring boiling water from the windows of the houses; but ultimately between 7000 and 8000 Venetians fell in action, or were butchered as they attempted to escape, while the loss of the French did not exceed 50 men. Unhappily, they no sooner saw themselves masters of the city than the most brutal excesses supervened. Monasteries and convents were invaded, private families were ruined and disgraced, and the gross booty secured by the conquerors was estimated at three millions of crowns—a circumstance which ultimately proved the destruction of the French cause in Italy, numbers of the individuals thus suddenly enriched forsaking their posts and returning to their homes, enfeebling the army of De Foix, and conducing to the fatal termination of the battle of Ravenna. Brescia has produced some eminent men, among whom was the historian Mazzuchelli, the mathematician Tartaglia, and Agoni.

Churches.—The *Duomo Vecchio* was built by two Lombard dukes. It is very ancient, having been commenced in 660 A.D., and finished in 670. It still retains some old tombs and paintings, which, however, are not of the first class. The *Duomo Nuovo* is a modern edifice of white marble, completed in 1825. The dome is very large, next in size to that of the Cathedral at Florence. In front of this building is a fountain, with an allegorical statue of the city. Church of *St. Afra* contains many beautiful frescoes and paintings; among the latter is Titian's fine work, "The Woman taken in Adultery." There is also an excellent portrait of Paul Veronese in the foreground of his painting of the Martyrdom of St. Afra. The church is very ancient, and has been repeatedly renovated. A temple of Saturn formerly occupied this location. Church of *San Nazaro e Celso* is richly endowed with paintings, for which it is principally remarkable. Church of *San Giovanni Evangelista*, the oldest church in Brescia; many of Moretto's finest productions are here displayed. Church of *San Francesco* contains a painting of great beauty, representing the Marriage of the Virgin, by Francesco du Prato di Caravaggio, whose works

are very rare. It was in this building that the Brescians took the oath of fidelity to the republic of Venice in 1421. Church of *San Pietro in Oliveto* is also remarkable for its paintings, containing many specimens of the Brescian art.

Biblioteca Quiriniani, founded by Cardinal Quirini in 1750, is well furnished with ancient MSS. and books; 80,000 volumes it now contains. A copy of the Gospels, in gold and silver, of the 9th century, is one of the most interesting relics. Its founder was most liberal in donations of early and curious works; none more useful than the collection of Cardinal Pole.

The *Broletto*, or ancient palace of the republic, erected of brick, of peculiar architecture, was commenced in the 11th century and completed in the 12th. The armorial bearings were almost entirely destroyed in 1796. It contained many ancient historical objects of interest and some excellent paintings previous to the invasion of the French. It is now used for public offices and prisons. On a large circular window in the great court are some terracotta ornaments of great beauty.

Palazzo del Loggia, in the *Piazza Vecchio*, was formerly intended for the town hall. It was originally as beautiful in the interior as in the exterior, but the conflagration of the 18th of January, 1575, defaced it to a very great extent. The exterior suffered somewhat by the bombardment of 1849. Many of Titian's fine paintings were destroyed at the time of the conflagration.

Museo Civico.—The city is indebted to one of its most distinguished citizens, Count Torsi, for this building and its collections. The most valuable of its contents is a celebrated work of Raphael, representing our Savior crowned with thorns, for which Count Torsi paid 24,000 francs. It formerly belonged to the Mosea family of Pesaro. The paintings, busts, etc., are admirably arranged, and occupy ten different rooms. There are several other galleries containing paintings of interest.

The gay exterior of the palaces of Brescia add much to the appearance of the city, also its numerous squares and fountains—the latter 72 in number. Its public institutions are numerous, and very interesting in appearance. Altogether, there is an air of grandeur about the city that is

very impressive. There are two towers in the city, the *Torre del Orologio*, and the *Torre della Palata*. The former has a large dial, which marks the course of the sun and moon; and the hours are struck by two men of metal.

The antiquities of Brescia add much to its interest. In 1820, while excavations were being made, a fine temple of white marble, with Corinthian columns, was discovered, which was supposed to have been dedicated to Hercules in the year 72. It is of most remarkable architecture. The masonry is very magnificent. Many portions are quite perfect. A bronze statue of Victory was discovered at the same time. Many of the relics, such as Roman inscriptions, fragments of architecture, etc., have been carefully preserved, and placed in a museum which has been instituted within this edifice.

The *Campo Santo*.—This cemetery is kept in most excellent order, and is well worth a visit, being one of the earliest and most interesting cemeteries in Italy. It has a beautiful chapel, and many very elegant monuments. The expense of burial here is very moderate. The cypress is grown to a great extent, many of the avenues being bordered with it.

Brescia has five gates—*Porta di San Giovanni* leading to Milan, *San Nasarro* to Crema, *San Alessandro* to Cremona, *Talunga* to Vienna and Mantua, and *Porta Pile* to Val Trompia.

Bergamo.—Principal hotel, *Albergo d'Italia*. Population 86,000. Bergamo is divided into two portions, upper and lower, which are situated half a mile from each other. It is a very ancient city, having existed under the Romans. During the French ascendancy it was the capital of the Department of Serio. The most ancient portion of it has an elevated situation, and is inhabited principally by the nobility. The streets are narrow, and the buildings lofty and massive. The city was strongly fortified by the Venetians in consequence of its position; many of the walls are still standing, and, having been converted into boulevards, afford beautiful and extended views. On the south side of the town is a most interesting walk, extending over the plains of Lombardy to the

Alps and Apennines, in which the steeples of Cremona, Monza, and Milan are easily distinguished. Bergamo has been most useful to the musical world in producing many good composers, the principal ones being Rubini and Donizetti. A monument has been erected to the latter from the design of Vela, the celebrated Swiss sculptor, in the church of *Sta. Maria Maggiore*. Many other eminent men claimed this as their native city; among them was Bernardo Tasso, father of Torquato, the prince of Italian poets; the Abbé Serassi, author of the *Life of Tasso*; and Tiraboschi, professor of rhetoric at Milan, and author of the elaborate and invaluable work entitled "*Storia della Letteratura Italiana*."

Churches.—The church of *Sta. Maria Maggiore* is composed of black and white marble, and many portions of it exhibit elaborate workmanship. The interior is richly decorated with paintings. The Campanile is 300 feet high, and is a most conspicuous object. Adjoining this church is the *Colleoni Chapel*: the principal object of interest is the monument by Amadeo, erected to the founder. The tomb of his child, Medea Colleoni, is also remarkably fine. *The Duomo*: the most attractive portion of this edifice is its cupola: it has an ancient baptistery of the 5th century. There are several other churches, containing frescoes, mosaics, etc.

The *Palazzo Nuovo* is now occupied by the municipal authorities; it has never been entirely completed. *Palazzo Vecchio*, situated opposite to the above; in front of it is the statue of Tasso. Bergamo has a large number of public institutions: a public library with 60,000 volumes; a school founded by Count Carrara, where gratuitous instruction may be received in music, painting, and architecture. There are extensive establishments for the spinning and weaving of silk. An annual fair is held on the 22d of August, lasting 14 days; the amount of money taken in at this fair is said to be £1,200,000.

MILAN.

Thirty-two miles, and we arrive at the ancient city of *Milan*. Population 178,000. The principal hotel is the *Grand Hotel Royal*, situated near the cathedral.

Milan is situated in a fertile and richly-

cultivated plain, between the Olono and Lambra, and is connected with these rivers by the Variglio Grande and other canals, 79 miles from Turin and 150 from Venice. It is the principal city of N. Italy, nearly circular in its formation, and is surrounded by a wall which was mostly erected by the Spaniards in 1555. The space between the canal and wall is laid out in gardens and planted with fine trees; the city proper is about eight miles in circumference, and, although like most ancient cities, it is very irregularly laid out, yet it is one of the most interesting in Europe, full of activity and wealth, has some noble thoroughfares, and displays a number of fine buildings kept in thorough repair. An advancement in improvements of all kinds is visible, and is free from every symptom of a declining population. It is a great business city, and monetary transactions are exceedingly well conducted, and is extremely advantageous to the traveler in point of obtaining extended letters of credit, etc.

Milan stands at an elevated height of 452 feet above the sea. It was annexed to the Roman dominions by Scipio Nasica 191 B.C. It ranked the sixth city in the Roman empire in the 4th century. In the 12th century it was the capital of a republic, and afterward of a duchy in the families of Sforza and Visconti. It was held by Spain, after the battle of Pavia, until it was ceded to Austria in 1714. It was taken by the French in 1796, and also after the battle of Marengo in 1800. From 1805 until 1814 it was the capital of the kingdom of Italy. The barracks of Milan are very extensive: the largest, *Caserna Grande*, is 900 feet in length and 700 in width. In front and on the sides is the *Foro Bonaparte*, laid out in elegant walks planted with trees. In the rear is a large open space called the *Piazza d'Armi*, where the Simplon road commences by the *Arco della Pace*. This arch is a fine specimen of modern architecture; it is of marble, richly adorned with statues, and was designed by the Marquis Cagnola. Its length is 73 feet, depth 42 feet, and height 74; 98 feet to the top of the principal statue. Facing the city is a bronze statue of Peace in a car drawn by six horses.

The city is entered by ten gates; the richest one, and the most remarkable, is

the *Porta Orientale*. Many of the others are interesting from historical associations, such as the *Porta Ticinese*, leading to Pavia, through which Bonaparte passed after the battle of Marengo; and the *Porta Romana*, erected at the time of the arrival of Margaret of Austria, wife of Philip III. of Spain. Between the *Porta Tanaglia* and the *Porta Vicellina* stood, in former times, the ducal castle erected by Galeazzo Visconti II. in 1358. It was destroyed after the duke's death, but rebuilt by Francesco Sforzi, and has since been converted into a barrack, which has been greatly strengthened since the outbreak of 1849. During Eugene Beauharnais' government a Doric gateway was erected of granite, with a portico in the same style. The *Amphitheatre* is located on one side of the *Piazza d'Armi*, and is capable of accommodating 80,000 spectators. Aquatic sports might easily take place here, the facilities for flooding it being very extensive. Napoleon witnessed a regatta here in 1807.

CHURCHES.

The Duomo.—This magnificent cathedral astonishes and enchants the beholder. Fear not that you are expecting more grandeur and beauty than you will realize, for this is impossible. It does occur with other buildings, even with St. Peter's, but never with this sublime creation of art. "Its forest of pinnacles, its wilderness of tracery, delicately marked against the gray sky, the impression sinks deeper and deeper into the mind, wonderful! wonderful!" What a head was that which gave birth to this conception! How it must have glowed as the great temple sprang forth within it, holding up its pinnacles to heaven, and shedding this sense of grandeur upon earth. The style of architecture, although somewhat varied in consequence of being such a length of time in process of erection, and the different ideas of a large number of artists displayed upon it, is universally admitted to be of exquisite beauty. It is constructed entirely of white marble from the quarries of the Gandoglia, beyond Lake Maggiore, which was bequeathed to the Duomo by Gian Galeazzo. It is in the form of a Latin cross; the entire length of the building is 490 feet, breadth 180; height to the top of the statue 354 feet, length of the transept 284 feet,

height of the nave 152 feet. The façade presents a fine general effect; the central tower and spire is very beautiful. There are accommodations for several thousand statues, but the precise number we are unable to give, not having had time to count them; however, for the benefit of those who would like to judge for themselves, we will give the statement of different authors: M'Culloch says 4500; Dr. S. I. Prime, author of *Travels in Europe and the East*, affirms that there are already 7000, and places for 8000 more; "Murray" says 4400, which is the most correct. In order to appreciate fully the grandeur of the Duomo, every person who can do so should ascend the flight of 160 steps to the roof. The most delightful time for enjoying this the widest and loveliest prospect in Italy is before sunrise or after sunset, particularly the latter, as an Italian sky at this hour of the day is surpassingly beautiful.

"All its hues,
From the rich sunset to the rising star,
Their magical variety diffuse:
And now they change; a paler shadow strews
Its mantle o'er the mountains; parting day
Dies like the dolphin, whom each pang imbues
With a new color as it gasps away,
The last still loveliest, till—'tis gone, and all is
gray."

The interior of the Cathedral is very imposing: "Its double aisles, its clustered pillars, its lofty arches, the lustre of its walls, its numberless niches filled with marble figures, give it an appearance novel even in Italy, and singularly majestic." The view is not in the least obstructed, although it contains many clusters of pillars which support the vault, nearly 90 feet in height, but, being only 8 feet in diameter, scarcely conceal any portion of the building from the eye. The high altar is situated, as in all other ancient churches, between the clergy and the congregation, and immediately before the choir. In a subterranean chapel beneath the dome is a shrine in which are inclosed the remains of St. Charles Borromeo, archbishop of Milan in the 16th century. The five doorways were executed by Mangoni in 1548; the two granite columns on either side of the centre doorway are composed of a single block of marble, and were presented by St. Charles. The pavement, composed of red, blue, and white mosaics, is arranged most tastefully in different figures; the

whole scene is greatly enlivened by the morning sun, which shines through the eastern window. The three immense windows behind the high altar are very imposing, and the dark bronzes of the pulpit increase the brilliancy of the background.

Suspended from the vaulting over the altar is a casket containing one of the nails of the cross, which is always exposed at the annual feast of the "Invention (*find-
ing*) of the Holy Cross," at which time it is also carried through the streets with all due solemnity, and followed by a procession. Among the other relics belonging to the Cathedral is the towel with which Christ washed the feet of the disciples, part of the purple robe which he wore, and some of the thorns from his crown; a stone from the Holy Sepulchre; the rod of Moses; teeth which belonged to Daniel, Abraham, John, and Elisha, etc.

This cathedral is certainly the finest Gothic edifice in Italy, and, as a church, ranks next to St. Peter's. No person can fail to be impressed with its sublimity; and the idea suggests itself to one beholding it that, although Nature in her works was so perfectly faultless and impressive, man, in his efforts to compete with her, was brought into very close alliance. If so grand at all times, how greatly must that grandeur be increased when the entire building is illuminated, as it was after the battle of Magenta, and to celebrate at the same time the anniversary of the five days of March, 1848, when the Milanese rose and expelled their Austrian masters? After the entire city was illuminated, gorgeous rays of light, representing the Italian colors, red, green, and white, blazed forth simultaneously from this magnificent edifice; spire, roof, and body presenting a mysterious grandeur and sublime beauty, with which no one could fail to be everlastingly impressed. The delicate tints of the crimson, as they reflected upon the white marble of the Cathedral, were scarcely surpassed by the deeper color which it afterward assumed, and then so mysteriously changed into green, and then to the purest white.

Tombs and Monuments.—These are very numerous, but we shall endeavor to give the most important. Tomb of Giovanni Giacomo de' Medici, uncle of San Carlo Borromeo, designed by Michael Angelo; tombs of Cardinal Caracciolo, governor of

Milan, and Giovanni Andrea Vimercati, a canon of the Cathedral, are very striking. Monument of Marco Carelli, a benefactor, is quite remarkable; also the tomb of Ottone Visconti, archbishop of Milan, is composed of red Verona marble. Above this tomb is a sitting statue of Pope Pius IV.

Chapel of the Holy Sacrament, or dell' Albero, derives its name from the splendid candelabrum which stands before it, presented by Giovanni Battista Trivulzio, arch-priest of the Cathedral. It contains quite a number of slab tombs, statues, etc. The Baptistry contains the ancient font from the bath of the lower empire, where baptism was administered by immersion. On the high altar is the superb tabernacle of gilt bronze, adorned with figures of our Savior and the twelve apostles, presented by Pius IV.

In the subterranean church under the choir services are performed during the winter, it being more comfortable than the one above. From this you enter the chapel of San Carlo. It is lighted by an opening in the pavement above, but tapers are used to increase the light, which is not sufficiently strong to allow the objects to be seen. The walls are covered by illustrations of the principal events in the life of the saint. His body is deposited in a very elegant shrine of gold and gilded silver, presented by Philip IV. of Spain. The corpse is arrayed in splendid robes in an inner coffin, and seen through panes of rich crystal, resembling the finest glass. The principal sacristy contains many objects of interest, especially the specimens of jewelry, which are very elegant.

Church of St. Ambrozio, founded and dedicated to the martyrs of SS. Gervasius and Protasius, whose bones were removed here by St. Ambrose while Bishop of Milan. The building, as it now stands, was erected by Archbishop Anspertus. Among the most interesting relics of this church are the doors, containing small panels, which are a portion of the gates closed by St. Ambrose against the Emperor Theodosius after he slaughtered the inhabitants of Thessalonica. They are composed of cypress, and are extremely ancient in appearance. Beneath the high altar are deposited the remains of St. Ambrozio, and of Saints Gervasius and Protasius. Over the altar is the canopy glitter-

ing with gold, and supported by columns of porphyry.

One of the finest specimens of art is the elaborate facing of the altar. The front is divided into three compartments, containing smaller tablets composed of plates of gold; the back and sides of silver set with precious stones, and richly enameled. It is kept closely covered most of the time, but is shown upon the receipt of a small fee by the sacristan. It was presented by Archbishop Angilbertis II. in 886, and the name of "Volvonius," the artist, is still preserved upon it. In 1795 the Revolutionary Commissioners made an attempt to seize it, for the purpose of melting it down. The *Pulpit* is a singular structure, built upon eight arches; the vaulting of the tribune is a splendid specimen of Byzantine art; it is covered with mosaic upon a ground-work of gold, and dates back to the 9th century. The chair of St. Ambrose, curiously decorated, stands in the centre of the tribune. The chapel of *San Satiro* contains many fine mosaics, the most interesting of any in the church.

In this church the German emperors usually received the Lombard crown. Here also is the brazen serpent fabricated by Moses in the wilderness. Adjoining this church is the Convent of St. Ambrozio, now the *Military Hospital*. It was formerly very splendid, and traces of its beauty are still visible. The interior of the refectory is a fine specimen of Italian decorations in fresco, by *Calisto da Lodi*.

Church of St. Eustorzio is one of the most ancient churches in the city: it was dedicated in the 4th century by Archbishop Eustorzio. It escaped the destruction of Barbarossa, and has been remodeled, and much reduced in size. The *monuments* exceed in interest any in Milan. They are placed in the different chapels. The most remarkable are as follows: One, very beautifully executed, erected to Stefano Brivio; marble monument to the son of Guido Torelli, Lord of Guastalla in 1416; tomb of Stefano Visconti, son of Matteo Magno (this is very ancient: the design is a sarcophagus supported by eight columns, resting on lions of marble); monuments of Uberto Visconti and the wife of Matteo Magno; and tombs of Gaspar Visconti and his wife Agnes. In the chapel of Pietro Martiri is a very beautiful monument erected to the

saint. Here are also many fine statues, and allegorical representations of the virtues. On the outside of the church is a pulpit, from which St. Pietro preached to the heretics. He was murdered near Barlassina, and was canonized by the Church of Rome 13 years after his death, his principles being greatly admired. A statue has been erected in the Plaza opposite upon a lofty granite column.

Church of La Madonna di San Celso is one of the richest churches in the city. The court in front is exceedingly handsome, and the façade remarkable for its sculptures. The Altar of the Virgin, rich in cloth and gold, has the figure still preserved upon it; on either side of the fine organ are statues of the prophets. The cupola has twelve sides, and as many statues. It is said that on the site of the present edifice St. Ambrose placed a picture of the Madonna, who afterward appeared there on the 30th of Dec., 1483. This miracle drew so many persons to the church, which was then a very small one, that it was deemed judicious to erect the present building, which was commenced in 1491.

Church of Santa Maria delle Grazie, together with the Dominican convent, was founded in the year 1463. The interior of the church still presents a grand appearance, although extremely dilapidated. The frescoes and paintings in the different chapels are good, and the altar is beautifully inlaid with marble. On the wall of the refectory is the magnificent *Cenacola*, or "Last Supper," by Da Vinci; it is 30 feet in length by 15 in height. It has suffered dreadfully from damp, age, and violence, but still remains the most celebrated painting in the world. The monks cut a door through the wall, cutting away the feet of the principal figure, and it was violated to a still greater extent when Napoleon had possession of Milan, the monastery being used for barracks, and this room as a stable. This painting was one of Da Vinci's first works, upon which he was employed sixteen years; the head of our Savior, which is really the most beautifully conceived portion of the entire subject, was the only part which he felt his inability to do perfect justice to (Raphael and Rubens have also expressed inability); but his success proved to be beyond criticism or comparison. Many a tear has been shed

by travelers while viewing this lovely yet sad composition; lost in admiration of its magnificence, we sit before it and gaze upon the attractive features of John and Peter, expressing so much love and impulse, and turning from them to the miserable, wretched traitor, until we are moved by every touch of skill bestowed by so truthful and glorious a master. But few years can pass before it will be entirely obliterated from the view of those who would wish to behold this lovely composition, all efforts of modern artists to restore its former beauty having proved ineffectual.

"Leonardo da Vinci was the son of Pietro da Vinci, a notary. He was born in the castle Da Vinci, near Florence, in 1452; he early became a pupil of Andrea Verocchio, and attained distinction with the first years of his manhood. He painted some time at Florence, afterward at Milan. By the command of Leo X. he visited Rome in his sixty-first year; there he found Raphael and Michael Angelo in the plenitude of their powers, and, from prudential reasons, did not enter the lists with them. Upon the invitation of Francis I. he went to Paris, where he terminated his earthly career at the ripe age of seventy-five." "Francis was affectionately attached to his distinguished protégé, whom he had loaded with honors; and he no sooner ascertained that his end was approaching than he hastened to the death-chamber. Da Vinci had just received the last consolations of religion when he discovered the presence of the king, and, despite his exhaustion, he endeavored to rise in his bed, in order to express his sense of the favor which was thus shown him; but the effort was too great, and, before he had uttered more than a few sentences expressive of his regret that he had not used his talents more profitably for religion, he was seized with a paroxysm which rendered him speechless. As he fell back upon his pillow, the king sprang forward and raised his head upon his arm; and thus, upon the bosom of the young monarch, Leonardo da Vinci drew his last breath. The good effects of his sojourn at the French court did not, however, expire with him. Although he had declined, owing to his advanced age, to undertake any new work, he had given public lessons and lectures which

had awakened an emulation in art destined to produce the most beneficial results; and the three famous artists, Censin, Janet, and Limoges, were alike his pupils." "Leonardo was not only the earliest in time of the four great boasts of modern painting, the others being Correggio, Raphael, and Titian, but an accomplished engineer, architect, poet, musician, and engraver. The art of painting in chiaro-oscuro is said to owe its perfection to him. He did not study the antique, but evolved his magical grace of outline, as well as his marvelous conception of character, from the study of nature and the clear depths of his own consciousness. From his works Raphael first discovered that awakening of his own innate but slumbering perceptions of beauty, which, in their unrestrained action, elevated him to the empyrean art."

Church of *San Vittore al Corpo*, formerly the Basilica Porziano. The interior magnificence of this church is noted, and all the decorations are of the most elaborate description. The location commemorates the spot where the patron St. Victor, who was a soldier in the army of Maximilian, suffered martyrdom; he was beheaded A.D. 303. In this church are some fine paintings, sculpture, and monuments.

Besides the churches already mentioned there are numerous others containing objects of interest.

Palazzo del Corte: this noble structure was erected by the French upon the site of the old Sforzi palace. It was one of the finest palaces in Italy, with numerous spacious apartments decorated with elegant paintings, and some of the rooms hung with Gobelin tapestry. But little of it now remains except the chapel of San Gotardo, the steeple of which is a singular specimen of the architecture of the 14th century, and is considered one of the finest in Milan. It was the first to contain a clock which struck the hours; from this circumstance the neighboring street was named "Dell Ore." In connection with the gilt brass angel on the summit, a singular story may be related: "A bombardier in 1338 being condemned to die, offered to beat down the head of the figure at one shot, and being allowed his trial, he succeeded, and his skill purchased his pardon." The tomb of Giovanni Maria Visconti was in

the chapel of St. Gothard, near the altar, but has been entirely destroyed. It was while he was proceeding to church on the 16th of May, 1412, that he was slain. The barbarous cruelty of this tyrant is almost incredible, his favorite amusement being to witness his blood-hounds tear into pieces the bodies of human beings.

The *Brera* has a noble collection of paintings by most all the artists in Italy, best and second best, also many engravings. The *Observatory* belonging to the *Brera* was founded in 1762, under the direction of Father Boscovich. Many fine instruments are provided here, and the observations published annually by Carlinio, the director. In the entrance-hall of the *Pinacoteca* are many frescoes of different Lombard masters.

Pinacoteca.—Paintings.—*Room 1st*: Titian—St. Jerome in the Desert. Rubens—the Institution of the Lord's Supper. Agostina Caracci—Woman taken in Adultery. Annibale Caracci—the Woman of Samaria at the Well, etc. *Room 2d*: Tintoretto—Holy Cross, with many Saints and a Pietà. Paul Veronese—St. Gregory and St. Jerome, St. Ambrose and St. Augustine, and Adoration of the Magi, also the Marriage of Cana. *Room 3d*: Gentile Bellini—St. Mark preaching at Alexandria in Egypt. Giovanni Sanzio, *father to Raphael*—a fine picture of the Annunciation. Paul Veronese—our Savior in the house of Simon the Pharisee. Giotto—the Virgin and Child signed. *Rooms 6th and 7th*: Albani—Triumph of Love over Pluto. Guercino—Abraham dismissing Hagar, much admired by Byron. Andrea Mantegna—a Dead Savior and two Marys. Raphael—Marriage of the Virgin, one of his earliest and most interesting works. *Rooms 8th and 9th*: Alessandro Turchi—full length Magdalene. Bonifazio—Presentation of the Infant Moses to Pharaoh's Daughter. Sassoferrato—the Virgin and Infant sleeping. *Rooms 10th and 11th*: Salvator Rosa—the Souls in Purgatory. Leonardo da Vinci—the Virgin and Child with a Lamb. Camillo Procaccini—the Nativity, with Adoration of the Shepherds. Gaudenzio Ferrari—the Martyrdom of St. Catharine. *Room 12th*: Leonardo da Vinci—Head of our Lord in red and black chalk. The *Museo Lapidario* contains some very ancient and interesting sculptures.

Among them is the statue of Napoleon by Canova; equestrian statue of Bernabo Visconti; statue of Gaston de Foix; monument of Lanino Curzio, the poet.

The *Biblioteca Ambrosiana*, open daily from 10 to 3, except Sundays. It contains 5600 MSS. and 100,000 printed volumes. This institution was founded by Cardinal Federigo Borromeo, archbishop of Milan, and was the earliest library in Europe open to the public. The MSS. are of the highest importance, many of which have been brought from suppressed convents: among them is a note-book of Leonardo da Vinci's; lost oration of Cicero; translations from Homer, Josephus, and others; Livy translated into English; a volume of drawings by Da Vinci. A large sum of money was offered for these works, which were originally in 12 volumes, by the King of England; it was, however, refused, and the volumes were presented to the library by Galeazzo Areonote; 11 of them, however, were removed to Paris at the time the French occupied Lombardy. There is also the correspondence between Cardinal Bembo and Lucretia Borgia, with a lock of her hair attached.

The principal room is adorned with a frieze of portraits of distinguished individuals; it also contains busts of Lord Byron, Thorwaldsen, etc.

The *Gallery* and *Museum* possess a great many paintings, statues, drawings, etc.

The *Teatro della Scala*.—This is the Opera-house of Milan, and is the finest in the world, surpassing even that of San Carlo at Naples. The interior arrangements are very fine: it has six tiers of boxes, and will accommodate 8600 spectators; most of the boxes are private, and have small rooms attached. The stage is 150 feet deep. Length of the building from the front of the centre box to the curtain is 95 feet, and width 73 feet. Milan has eight other theatres, two of which are open for day performances.

Ospedale Grande.—This most excellent and well-regulated institution was founded by Francis Sforza in the 15th century. It is open to all nations and religions. Medicines are distributed gratis to the poor upon receipt of physicians' prescriptions. The building has been kept in a flourishing state through the liberality of Francis Sforza, his duchess Bianca Maria, and

other inhabitants. It will accommodate 2500 persons, and the number of patients admitted annually is 22,000. The system is very perfect, as much so as in Paris. Sisters of Charity attend upon the sick; the name, disease, and physician's directions are recorded over the head of each patient. The building is kept clean, well ventilated, and free from any thing that is disagreeable.

Private Palaces.—Some of these are very beautiful. Among them are the Serbelloni, Vitti, Marino, and Visconti palaces; also one of great beauty, the Palazzo Belgioioso, formerly the villa of Napoleon, afterward of Eugène Beauharnais.

The *Piazza de Mercanti* contains some remains of old Milan; the large square building in the centre was the *Palazzo dell' Ragione*, where assembled, in earlier times, the magistrates of the commonwealth of Milan, and where, at a later date, the ducal courts of justice sat. Other buildings of interest surround this piazza; one of the most curious is the *Loggia degli Ossi*; from the balcony in front, the podesta asked the assent of the citizens to the acts of government, and the sentences of criminals were here proclaimed. The coats of arms of the six quarters of the city, and of the Visconti-Sforzas, decorate the front. On the opposite side of the piazza is located the ancient college. By the side of the Loggia is the ancient Sculo Palatina, in front of which are statues of St. Augustin and Ausonius. This is the business portion of the city, and some of the principal streets are in this vicinity, containing the best shops in Milan.

Some of the principal buildings in Milan are the government and judicial palaces, City Hall, Mint, Custom-house, Treasury, etc. It also has four asylums, several hospitals, two work-houses, a government loan bank, two lyceums, a high female school, six gymnasiums, deaf and dumb school, colleges of medicine, a military geographical institute, many primary schools, and various societies of literature, agriculture, etc.

The manufactures are silks, velvets, laces, carpets, goldsmiths' wares, hats, leather, earthenwares, etc.; an extensive commerce in Parmesan cheese and rice; and, next to Venice, it is the largest book-mart in Italy. It has also a large tobacco manufactory. The living is quite rea-

sonable, and affords great facilities for study and amusement. The society is good.

From Milan a very pleasant excursion can be made to *Lake Como*. Railroad to the town, distance 28 m. Fare, 5 f. 20 c. *Hôtel Angelo*. Population 21,000. Como was formerly a town of some importance. It is surrounded by hills, and defended by double walls. It has four gates, one of which, leading to Milan, is a grand specimen of architecture. It is quite celebrated for its industry and trade. In ancient times it was an extensive manufacturing place, the number of looms exceeding those of Lyons. The scenery around Como is perfectly fascinating, so much so that it is impossible to study, the desire being so great to look out constantly upon its picturesque loveliness. The public buildings are quite numerous; there are 12 churches, a lyceum erected by the French, a library of 15,000 volumes, two female seminaries, an ecclesiastical college, a hospital, orphan asylum, cabinet of natural history, botanic garden, etc. A handsome casino has been added within a few years. Its manufactures are silks, woolen cloths, cotton yarn, and soap. The fine climate of Como entices many visitors. Near the city is the Villa d'Este, now a hotel, formerly the residence of Queen Caroline of England.

The *Duomo* is an imposing building, constructed of white marble, of various styles of architecture. It contains some good paintings, and many of the chapels and altars are exceedingly beautiful. In front of this cathedral is a statue of Pliny the younger, who was a native of this place, and so frequently wrote from the borders of the lake. The sculpturing on the exterior of the Duomo, representing the Flight into Egypt and the Adoration of the Magi, are of exquisite workmanship.

The *Lake of Como*, so beautifully described by Rogers, is situated in the midst of hills, surrounded by ancient and picturesque ruins. The views from every portion of this lovely sheet of water constantly charm the eye. Its borders are covered with villas, belonging to people of wealth and artists. Bulwer has made the name of Lake Como familiar to every one by his elaborate description of it in the play of the Lady of Lyons. The Count describes to Pauline his palace in most elaborate lan-

guage: "A deep vale, shut out by Alpine hills from the rude world, near a clear lake margined by fruits of gold and whispering myrtles; glassing softest skies, cloudless, save with rare and roseate shadows;" there, "A palace lifting to eternal heaven its marbled walls from out a glossy bower of coolest foliage musical with birds." So we might follow up the description; but Nature will prove more lovely and attractive, and those who visit this charming spot will undoubtedly be impressed with all the beauties of scenery which have inspired so many authors. See *Switzerland*.

We would advise the traveler now to proceed to Florence by rail *via* Parma, Modena, and Bologna, and return from Naples by sea to Genoa. The rail to Bologna has recently been finished through to Florence. In this manner he will be able to see the capitals of the former duchies of Parma and Modena, and the ancient city of Bologna, and pass through a very interesting country, formerly but little traveled by Americans before the opening of the railroad.

From Milan to Parma. Fare, 17 75 fr.; time, 3½ hours.

If not pressed for time, stop a day at Piacenza, in former times a very fine city, situated near the River Po. Principal hotel *Croce Bianca*.

Piacenza was founded by the Romans 200 years before Christ. It was completely sacked by the Carthaginians during the second Punic War, and, after numerous other sieges and conflicts, it finally passed during the Middle Ages to the house of Farnese. Sforza at one time reduced its citizens to slavery, and sold 10,000 of them into bondage.

The *Piazza de Cavalli* is the principal place in the town: it is finely paved with granite. On one side is situated the *Palazza del Comune*, in front of which notice the equestrian statues of the Dukes Alexander and Ranuccio Farnese, executed by Mocchi, a pupil of John of Bologna. Alexander was the same duke who commanded the armies of Philip II. in the Low Countries, and took Antwerp in 1585.

The *Duomo*, which is situated at the extremity of the Contrada drilla, is the principal church of Piacenza. It contains some fine frescoes by Caracci. The other

churches are *Santa Maria di Campagna*, by Bramante. Although in a very damaged state, the beautiful frescoes of Pordenone are still conspicuous.

The church of *San Sisto* is the richest in the town: it contains several fine paintings. It was for this church that Raphael painted his celebrated Madonna San Sisto, now the principal gem in the gallery at Dresden. It was sold in 1753 to the King of Poland for \$40,000. Notice the monument to Margaret of Austria, daughter of Charles V., wife of Octavius Farnese, duke of Parma.

From Piacenza to Parma. Time, 1½ hrs.

Parma is finely situated on the River Parma, a branch of the Po: it contains 41,000 inhabitants. Principal hotel *Albergo della Posta*. This is one of the most ancient cities of Italy. It was conquered by the Romans 128 years before the Christian era, who made a colony of it under the name of *Colonia Julia Augusta Parma*. It was the residence of the Guelphs during the Middle Ages; was besieged by the Emperor Frederick II. in 1245. It was for a long time the scene of violent intestine wars between the Visconti, the Della Scala, and the Terzi. From 1545 to 1731 it was the residence of the princes of the house of Farnese, at which time it became united to Spain, and was the capital of the duchy of Parma. From 1815 to 1847 it was ruled by Maria Louisa, empress of France, and wife to Napoleon I. Since 1859 Parma has ceased to be an independent duchy; that and the duchy of Modena, as well as Tuscany, have been annexed to the kingdom of Victor Emanuel.

The principal object of interest is the Ducal Palace, which contains the Academy of Fine Arts, Picture-gallery, Library, Museum, Archives, and Farnese theatre. The palace contains some fine pictures by David—the Toilette, and a splendid portrait of Maria Louisa. The Picture-gallery contains four of Correggio's masterpieces. The principal is his *St. Jerome*—the Madonna with the infant Savior, St. Madeleine, and St. Jerome: it is known in Italy under the name of *Il Giorno*, "The Day," in contrast to his masterpiece in the gallery at Dresden, which is "The Night." The entire chamber is devoted to the exhibition of this work, which is mostly called *The Madonna di S. Girolamo*. His others

are the *Madonna della Scodella*, or the Flight into Egypt, *Descent from the Cross*, *Bearing the Cross*, and his *Madonna della Scala*, a fresco removed entire from the church of St. Michael: this last is in the library. The gallery contains many other valuable paintings by Caracci, F. Francia, and Van Dyke. In the Sculpture-gallery there are several valuable antiques found in the ruins of Velleia. Among the modern works notice a bust of Maria Louisa by Canova. The Library of the Academy is one of the finest in Europe: it contains 140,000 volumes, 100,000 engravings, and 12,000 pieces of music. It also contains some most valuable relics, such as a manuscript of Petrarch, which belonged to Francis I.; a Hebrew Psalm-book, with notes by Martin Luther; a copy of the Koran, found in 1688 by the Emperor Leopold I. in the tomb of the Grand Vizier Kara Mustapha after the siege of Vienna; a letter of Dante, etc., etc.

The *Farnese Theatre* is also a most interesting object attached to the palace: it is now in ruins as far as the boxes and decorations go, having been built nearly 250 years ago. It was capable of holding 3000 people. It was the scene of the most superb spectacles produced in Italy for over 100 years. It was erected by Ranuce Farnese I. in 1618, and took ten years to build. It is over 1000 feet long and 100 wide: the Corinthian columns which decorate the proscenium boxes are 65 feet high. The architect of this superb structure was Aleotti.

In the Museum there are now 20,000 medals found in the ruins of Velleia.

The *Cathedral*, or *Duomo*, is the principal religious edifice of Parma; it is very ancient, having been commenced in the beginning of the 12th century. It is principally visited by strangers on account of the frescoes of the cupola, which were executed by Correggio, and were the last works of this celebrated artist, done between the years 1522 and 1530. Notice in the chapel of St. Agatha the monument erected to the memory of Petrarch, who was archdeacon of this church. The third chapel on the right contains a fine bas-relief representing a Descent from the Cross. The Cathedral should be visited as near noon as possible to obtain all the advantages of light.

The church of *S. Giovanni Evangelista* is

a small church, but in remarkable fine taste. The cupola was painted by Correggio, as well as numerous other frescoes therein. Attached to the chapel is a convent belonging to the Benedictine order. It was from this church that the celebrated fresco, the "Coronation of the Virgin," by Correggio, which is in the Library, was taken. The convent has been the refuge of numerous illustrious persons, among others Charles Emanuel of Sardinia, the Popes Pius VI. and VII. Notice in the church, over a small door in the left transept, a painting of St. John by Correggio.

The *Madonna della Steccatta*, built in the 16th century, after the model of St. Peter's at Rome, is finely frescoed by Parmeggianino and Anselmi. Notice Moses breaking the Tables of the Law and the Adam and Eve, also the monuments of Rossi and Sforce. In the crypt the tomb of Alexander Farnese may be seen.

Attached to the church of San Lodovico, a building of little merit, formerly the Convent of St. Paul, is the *Camera di San Paolo*, which was formerly the parlor of the abbess. It was decorated in beautiful frescoes by Correggio, by order of the abbess, in 1519, for which my lady has received no small censure by different writers, one of whom says that these nude mythological figures pertain more to the house of a former citizen of Herculaneum or Pompeia than to the parlor of an abbess. The ceiling is decorated with emblems of the chase, cupids, the Graces, Fortune, Adonis, Diana, etc. The room should be visited as near noon as possible: remain in it some little while to allow your eyes time to become accustomed to the gloom.

Visit the *Palazza del Giordano*, or Garden of the Palace, founded by Octavius Farnese. At the foot of the terrace is the plain where De Coigny gained a victory over the Austrians in 1733.

The principal promenade is the *Stradone*, a large boulevard between the citadel and the botanical garden, which, during fine weather, is the rendezvous of promenaders and elegant equipages.

From Parma to Modena. Time, 1½ hours. (Don't depend too much on official railway guides in regard to the starting of trains from this point. The time is frequently changed.)

Modena, former capital of the duchy of

Modena, but at present, with the other duchies, embodied in the kingdom of Italy. Principal hotel *Albergo Reale*. The town is situated in a fertile plain between the Panaro and Secchia, and contains 82,000 inhabitants. Unless one has considerable time to spare, the sights of Modena will hardly compensate his stopping here. The principal building is the *Ducal Palace*, which is quite extensive, and out of proportion to the former size of the state. The apartments are large and magnificent, and formerly contained many fine works of art. It has, however, recently been converted into a military school, and its fine collection of pictures removed to Turin. The Library contains 90,000 volumes and numerous precious manuscripts, among others one of Dante, with his miniature. The *Cathedral* dates back to the 11th century. The architect was Villafranca. It was commenced under the direction of the Countess Mathilde, and contains numerous paintings.

The *Campanile*, or Ghirlandina, was erected in the 18th century: it is one of the highest in Northern Italy, measuring 845 feet. It received its name on account of the garland of flowers in bronze on the summit of the weathercock. It is slightly inclined from the perpendicular, leaning toward the choir of the cathedral. The former ducal garden forms the principal promenade for the citizens.

The *Lapidary Museum* contains numerous Egyptian and other relics, consisting of sarcophagi, ancient inscriptions, etc.

From Modena to Bologna. Time, 1 hour (by rail).

Bologna, one of the most ancient and important cities of Italy, is finely situated at the foot of the Apennines, between the rivers Reno, Aposa, and Savena: it contains 80,000 inhabitants. Principal hotels *San Marco* and *Brun*. Bologna was founded by the Etruscans, who gave it the name of Felsina. It was conquered by the Romans 190 years before Christ: it was declared a free city by Charlemagne, and became rich and powerful by its commerce; was the scene of the most sanguinary intestine quarrels between the Guelphs and Ghibelines. In conjunction with the Pope, it took the part of the Guelphs against the Emperor Frederick II.; took his son, King Enzo, prisoner at the bloody battle of Fos-

sata, and kept him in custody until his death twenty-two years after. It was the scene of the interview between Pope Leo X. and Francis II. of France in 1515, and between Clement VII. and Charles V. in 1580 and 1582. In 1547 the celebrated Council of Trent assembled here. In 1796 it was incorporated by France in the Cisalpine republic, and in 1815 was attached to the States of the Church, and in 1869 to the kingdom of Italy.

Bologna has borne a most conspicuous part in the world of arts and letters. Its school of painters numbers such artists as the two Caraccis, Domenichino, whom Poussin regarded as the greatest painter after Raphael; Guido Ren , one of the most brilliant painters of Italy; Guercino, Albani, and Lanfranco; with such later stars as Pasinelli, who sought to unite the beautiful designs of Raphael with the brilliant coloring of Paul Veronese, and Carlo Cignani, who sought to associate the grace of Correggio with the science of Annibale Caracci. In 1119 Bologna founded her *University*, the most ancient and celebrated in the world. As early as 1216 its pupils amounted to 10,000. Irnerius, who here taught jurisprudence, was renowned throughout the world. Medicine, theology, and philosophy were also taught. Some of the most famous doctors were females. Among those were Madame Manzolina, Laura Bassi, Clotilde Tambroni (a Greek), and Novella d'Andr a: this last was so beautiful that she was obliged to hide herself behind a curtain during her lectures, that she might not distract the attention of her pupils by her beauty. It was at Bologna that the anatomy of the human figure was first taught, and here, in 1789, galvanism was first discovered by Joseph Galvani.

The outside view of Bologna is very fine: its numerous churches (180 in number), convents (20), and palaces, its peculiar towers and high arcades, give it a very singular and interesting appearance.

The principal building is the *Church of St. Petronius*, which is the finest in the city. It was commenced in 1390, and is built in the Tuscan-Gothic style. Had it been built according to the original plans of Vicenzi it would have been the longest in the world, viz., 644 feet (see the plans and models in the sacristy). As it now is, it is only

880 feet long and 156 wide. It is surrounded by chapels, which are the most remarkable part of the building; most of them were magnificently frescoed, but are now much faded. Notice in one of the chapels on the left as you enter (Bacciochi) the monuments of Elisa Bonaparte, her husband, and four children: they are the work of the two Franzoni, and are of the purest white marble. The altar-piece is by Costa—a Madonna on the Throne surrounded by saints. Notice some very curious frescoes in the second chapel on the right. On the floor of the church may be seen the meridional line traced by the astronomer Cassini in 1658. On the 24th day of February, 1580, Pope Clement VII. crowned the Emperor Charles V. under the canopy of the choir. This was the last German emperor crowned in Italy. Notice, while examining the models of the church, the bas-reliefs by Proporzia di Rossi. This beautiful and most remarkable young woman, who was equally proficient as an engraver, sculptor, musician, and painter, was celebrated for her attachment to a young man named Malvasia, who for a long time was indifferent to her love (although in the end he did succumb). In her representation of Joseph and Potiphar's wife, she carved her own portrait to represent the latter and her lover that of Joseph.

The second chapel on the left as you enter contains a golden safe let into the wall over the altar: it contains the head of St. Petronius, the patron saint of the city.

Next in importance to St. Petronius is the *Church of St. Dominico*, founded by that saint in the 12th century. St. Dominico was born in Castile, Spain, in 1170, and became the founder of the celebrated order of monks called the Dominicans: he lived for a long time in the convent attached to this church. In the chapel of St. Dominico is his tomb, surmounted with a cupola, and decorated with bas-reliefs, representing scenes in the life of that saint, by Pisano. A small kneeling angel in white marble, to the left of the altar, is by Michael Angelo. This tomb is considered one of the finest works of the 13th century.

Opposite to this is the *Chapel of the Rosary*, which is ornamented with frescoes by Guido and Caracci. Notice on the left St. Dominico burning the Books of the

Heretics. In this chapel is the tomb of Guido René. The ceiling of the dome over the high altar was frescoed by Michael Angelo. Notice in the left transept the preserved body of Serophini Coppone, who died 400 years ago: without the swathing of the Egyptian mummies, it has been kept in a much better state of preservation.

San Giacomo Maggiore, situated in the street San Donato, near the tower of Asinelle, was founded in 1267, and restored in 1862. The pictures contained in the different chapels are very fine. The Madonna in the chapel of the Bentivola family is considered the masterpiece of Francia Francia.

The *Cathedral Church of St. Pietro*, commenced in 1605, contains but a single nave. The picture of the Annunciation, over the high altar, is the last work of Louis Caracci.

There are several other churches of more or less interest.

Accademia della Bella Arti, which contains the Picture-gallery, which is one of the finest in Italy, is situated in the north-eastern part of the city. In addition to the gallery of paintings it contains the Arsenal, with quantities of arms taken from different nations. The gallery is visible every day except Sundays: it comprises eight saloons. The principal gems in this collection are Raphael's *St. Cecilia in Ecstasy*, one of his masterpieces. It was removed to Paris by Napoleon I., but returned in 1815. The *Death of St. Peter*, by Domenichino; *Samson destroying the Philistines*, by Guido. The Madonna della Pietà, by the same artist. The Baptism of Christ, by Albano: it was from this picture that Domenichino took his ideas for his masterpiece at Rome. The *Martyrdom of St. Agnes*, by Domenichino, for a long time the principal object of attraction in the gallery of the Louvre at Paris. The *Massacre of the Innocents*, by Guido. The *Madonna, with St. Augustine and other saints*, by Francia. The Apparition of the Savior to Mary Magdalen under the figure of a gardener, by Calvart.

A fee of one franc is expected by the custodian.

In the *Rez-de-Chaussée* may be seen the pictures of the living artists of Bologna. The studio of Baruzzi, one of Italy's best sculptors, should be visited: he was a pu-

pil of Canova's, and his Venuses are justly celebrated.

The *University and Museum of Antiquities* should also be visited: the last-named contains a library of 200,000 volumes. The great savan, Joseph Mezzofanti, who was born at Bologna in 1776, was formerly librarian here. He was made a cardinal by Pope Gregory XVI. At the age of 36 he spoke fluently 18 languages, and at his death 42. There is also a public library, open from 10 until 2.

The distance from Bologna to Florence *via* Pistoia is open by rail the whole distance, with the exception of about two hours by diligence. Probably next year it will be open the entire distance.

Pistoia, finely situated a mile distant from the left bank of the Ombrone, a branch of the Arno, at the foot of the Apennines, and contains a population of 12,000. Principal hotels *Il Globo* and *Stella d'Oro*. Pistoia gave birth during the Middle Ages to the two powerful factions the "Blacks" and "Whites," originally the same family, which for a long time desolated the country. Some of the members of this family, which was closely connected, were playing cards in a tavern, when one of them grossly insulted and wounded another, who, in turn, laid in ambuscade for the brother of the insulter, Judge Vanni, whom he severely wounded; but the father of the young man, knowing the customs of the times, and wishing to appease the family of Vanni, sent his son to the judge, but, instead of being disarmed by this submission, they cut off the hand of the young man, and in this state returned it to his father, whose thirst for vengeance was entered into by every member of his immediate family.

Pistoia is a commercial town, with numerous manufactories of cloths, arms, and organs. Pistols were originally manufactured in this town, hence the name. There are several fine churches in Pistoia well worth a visit. The bas-reliefs of the Cathedral deserve particular notice: some of them are by the famous Andrea della Robbia. Notice particularly the monument of the poet Cino. The bas-reliefs of the church of St. Andrea, by Giovanni da Pisa, are well worth particular notice.

The church of *Santa Maria dell' Umiltà* is the finest church in the city: it is of ec-

tagon form and in the Corinthian order. It was constructed by Vitoni, a pupil of Bramante, in the early part of the 16th century. It contains several fine paintings.

The palace of Prince Rospigliosi contains some very fine pictures.

To Florence the distance by rail is one hour.

[In one hour from Milan we pass through the battle-field of Magenta, and soon arrive at the ancient town of *Novara*. Hotels, *Albergo de tre Rè*, *Albergo d'Italia*. Population 29,000. Novara is situated upon rising ground above the plain of Terdoppia, and was formerly surrounded by fortifications which had witnessed many an attack, but they have now mostly passed away. Monte Rosa is seen to great advantage from this point; the plain around is highly cultivated, but, owing to the marshy soil, the neighborhood is unhealthy.

It was to the south of this town, almost in its suburbs, that occurred on the 23d of March, 1849, the sanguinary action between the Austrians and Piedmontese, which terminated in the defeat of the latter, and the abdication of the brave and chivalrous Carlo Alberto. That unfortunate sovereign, pressed by the democratic party at Turin, denounced the armistice into which he had entered in August of the preceding year, after his unsuccessful campaign of Adige and the Mincio, and prepared to invade the Austrian territory by crossing the Ticino on the 21st of March. On the same day the veteran Radetsky invaded the Piedmontese territory by crossing the same river at Pavia with a well-equipped army of 60,000 men in four divisions. Without losing a moment, his advanced guard was put into motion in the direction of the head-quarters of the Piedmontese army, then lying between Novara and Trecate. After a hard-fought action at Mortara on the 21st, in which the Piedmontese were worsted, the Austrians advanced upon Novara, where both armies were engaged on the 23d—the Austrians under Radetsky, the Piedmontese commanded by the Polish general Chermorowski, under the king in person. The site of the battle is a little south of the town, in the space separating the Agogna and Terdoppia streams. The heat of the

action was between Olengo and the chapel of La Bicocca, about one mile south of Novara, on the road to Mortara. The Piedmontese performed prodigies of valor, led on by Carlo Alberto and his sons, the Dukes of Savoy (the present king) and Genoa. The conflict lasted during the whole day, and at its close the Piedmontese retired through the town, committing some acts of pillage and disorder. On the 26th of March an armistice was signed, in which Radetsky showed much generosity as a victor, the whole campaign, from the crossing of the Po at Pavia, having only lasted five days.

The principal buildings of Novara are the Cathedral, the Dominican church, the church of St. Gaudenzio, etc.

The *Duomo* is a fine edifice, although both exterior and interior have been greatly damaged. The high altar is a splendid piece of workmanship. The pavement, composed of black and white mosaic, was laid in the Roman manner in the ninth century. The figures of birds in the medallion represent their subjects in an interesting manner, as follows: the Pelican, emblematical of the love of our Savior; the Phoenix, of the resurrection; the Stork, of filial piety, etc. There are many other relics in this *Duomo* which will interest the traveler. Church of *San Pietro al Rosario* is celebrated for being the spot where the sentence was passed upon Frati Dolcino in 1307. He and Margaret, the beautiful nun, whom he abducted from her convent, were burned alive March 23d, 1307. The *Basilica of San Gaudenzio* was erected to commemorate the name of the patron saint and first bishop of Novara. One of the chapels contains a superior work of Gaudenzio Ferrari, consisting of six apartments. The subject is the Nativity, with Madonna and Child, and saints with attending angel. A lofty bell-tower is attached to this church, which is visible for a long distance, and forms quite an attractive and conspicuous object.

Novara has a number of public buildings, many convents, several hospitals and colleges, a theatre, and a government bank. The manufactures are chiefly silk, linen fabrics, and leather.

If travelers intend returning from Italy *via* Mt. Cenis, they had better proceed direct to Genoa *via* Alexandria. If there be

any doubts about returning that way, they had better proceed from Novara to Turin, and, after visiting the late capital of Victor Emanuel, proceed direct to Genoa.

From Novara to Alexandria, distance 41 miles; fare, 8 f. 60 c. Hotel, *Albergo Nuovo*. Alexandria has a population of 54,000, and is the most remarkable monument of the Lombard League, situated between the Tanaro and Bormida. By the sovereigns of the house of Savoy it has been strongly fortified. The most prominent and interesting feature of the city is the citadel, built in 1728. In the centre of the fortress, which is immensely large, is a parish church, extensive armories, and barracks. The *Duomo*.—Principal work of art in this building is the colossal statue of St. Joseph of Parodi. Of the palaces, the finest specimen is the *Palazzo Ghilino*, built by Count Alfieri, now belonging to the king.

There are but few attractions in Alexandria. In April and October two large business fairs are held here, and goods are arranged and sold in a kind of bazar erected for this purpose. It is both expensive and inconvenient to stop in the city while these fairs are going on. Alexandria was founded in the 12th century. It has always been considered one of the bulwarks of Italy on the side of France. The principal manufactures are silk, cloth, and linen. Churches are numerous; there are also hospitals, a town house, gymnasium, theatre, public library, etc.

The battle-field of *Marengo* lies a little east of the town. This was one of Napoleon's hardest-fought battles. Abbott, in his *Life of Napoleon*, describes this action:

"Before daybreak on the morning of the 14th of June, Melas, the Austrian general, having accumulated 40,000 men, including 7000 cavalry and 200 pieces of cannon, made an impetuous assault upon the French, but 20,000 in number, drawn up upon the plain of Marengo. Desaix, with a reserve of 6000 men, was at such a distance, nearly 80 miles from Marengo, that he could not possibly be recalled before the close of the day. The danger was frightful that the French would be entirely cut to pieces before any succor could arrive. But the quick ear of Desaix caught the sound of the heavy cannonade as it came booming over the plain like distant thunder. He

sprang from his couch and listened. The heavy and uninterrupted roar proclaimed a pitched battle, and he was alarmed for his beloved chief. Immediately he roused his troops, and they started upon the rush to succor their comrades. Napoleon dispatched courier after courier to hurry the division along, while his troops stood firm through terrific hours as their ranks were plowed by the murderous discharges of their foes. At last the destruction was too awful for mortal man to endure. Many divisions of the army broke and fled, crying, *'All is lost: save himself who can!'*

"A scene of frightful disorder ensued. The whole plain was covered with fugitives, swept like an inundation before the multitudinous Austrians. Napoleon still held a few squares together, who slowly and sullenly retreated, while 200 pieces of artillery, closely pressing them, poured incessant death into their ranks. Every foot of ground was left encumbered with the dead. It was now 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Melas, exhausted with toil, and assured that he had gained a complete victory, left General Zach to finish the work. He retired to his head-quarters, and immediately dispatched couriers over all Europe to announce the great victory of Marengo. 'Melas is too sanguine,' said an Austrian veteran, who had before encountered Napoleon at Arcola and Rivoli; 'depend upon it, our day's work is not yet done. Napoleon will be yet upon us with his reserve.' Just then the anxious eye of the First Consul espied the solid columns of Desaix entering the plain. Desaix, plunging his spurs into his horse, outstripped all the rest, and galloped into the presence of Napoleon. As he cast a glance over the wild confusion and devastation of the field, he exclaimed hurriedly, 'I see that the battle is lost. I suppose I can do no more for you than to secure your retreat.' 'By no means,' Napoleon replied, with apparently as much composure as if he had been sitting by his own fireside; 'the battle, I trust, is gained. Charge with your column. The disordered troops will rally in your rear.'

"Like a rock, Desaix, with his solid phalanx of 10,000 men, met the on-rolling billow of Austrian victory. At the same time, Napoleon dispatched an order to Kellerman with his cavalry to charge the tri-

umphant column of the Austrians in flank. It was the work of a moment, and the whole aspect of the field was changed. Napoleon rode along the lines of those on the retreat, exclaiming, 'My friends, we have retreated far enough. It is now our turn to advance. Recollect that I am in the habit of sleeping on the field of battle.'

"The fugitives, reanimated by the arrival of the reserve, immediately rallied in their rear. The double charge in front and flank was instantly made. The Austrians were checked and staggered. A tornado of bullets from Desaix's division swept their ranks. They poured an answering volley into the bosoms of the French. A bullet pierced the heart of Desaix, and he fell, and almost immediately expired. His last words were, 'Tell the First Consul that my only regret in dying is to have perished before having done enough to live in the recollection of posterity.'

"The soldiers, who devotedly loved him, saw his fall, and rushed more madly on to avenge his death. The swollen tide of uproar, confusion, and dismay now turned, and rolled in surging billows in the opposite direction. Hardly one moment now elapsed before the Austrians, flushed with victory, found themselves overwhelmed by defeat. In the midst of this terrific scene, an aid rode up to Napoleon and said, 'Desaix is dead.' But a moment before they were conversing side by side. Napoleon pressed his head convulsively with his hand, and exclaimed mournfully, 'Why is it not permitted me to weep!' Victory at such a price is dear.

"The French now made the welkin ring with shouts of victory. Indescribable dismay filled the Austrian ranks as wildly they rushed before their unrelenting pursuers. Their rout was utter and hopeless. When the sun went down on this field of blood, after twelve hours of the most frightful carnage, a scene was presented horrid enough to appal the heart of a demon. More than 20,000 human beings were strewn upon the ground, the dying and the dead weltering in gore, and in every conceivable form of disfiguration. Horses, with limbs torn from their bodies, were struggling in convulsive agonies. Fragments of guns and swords, and of military wagons of every description, were strewed

around in wild ruin. Frequent piercing cries, which agony extorted from the lacerated victims of war, rose above the general moanings of anguish, which, like wailings of the storm, fell heavily upon the ear. The shades of night were now descending upon this awful scene of misery. The multitude of the wounded was so great that, notwithstanding the utmost exertions of the surgeons, hour after hour of the long night lingered away, while thousands of the wounded and the dying bit the dust in their agony."

TURIN.

From Novara to Turin, 59 miles. The principal hotel is *Hotel de l'Europe*, opposite the king's palace, one of the best hotels in Europe, patronized by the first families; English spoken.

Turin has a population (in 1862) of 214,000; it has been repeatedly destroyed; the last injuries it sustained were in 1556, at which time the suburbs were demolish-

ed, also the amphitheatre, and many other Roman remains. The reconstruction of the city was commenced by Emanuele Filiberto and Carlo Emanuele I.; it is, however, more deeply indebted to Carlo Emanuele II. and Vittoria Amadeo II. The three late kings and the reigning monarch have done still more to increase its improvements. It was made a military station by Julius Cæsar on the invasion of Gaul. In 812 a great victory was gained over Maxentius by Constantine in the immediate vicinity. The Dukes of Savoy took possession of it in 1032, and it became their capital in 1281; through Francis I., the French, in 1536, took possession, and retained it for 26 years; they again took it in 1640. In 1706 it was invested with a most powerful French army, and the preparation for this, the most celebrated of Turin's sieges, was immense; the talents of Prince Eugène and the Duke of Savoy secured an easy victory over the French September 7th of the same year.

Turin is situated between the Dora Riparia and the Po, just beyond the junction of these two rivers; it is of an oval shape, four miles in circuit; it is now an unfortified town, situated in a well-watered plain, richly cultivated, approached by four roads lined with forest trees. The city makes but little show at a distance, in consequence of being built on a flat; there are not many domes and towers, nor are they lofty, and on looking down upon the city from the surrounding hills, the red tile roofs give it a dingy and unpleasant appearance; however, its clean streets, fine hotels, and the regularity of its formation cause it to be much admired. There is not a mean-looking house in the city, and even the residences of the poorer classes are almost palaces.

"Turin forms a perfect contrast with all the cities we have been accustomed to see in Italy; it is new, fresh, and regular, instead of antique and in decay; and the buildings all alike are collectively magnificent, if not quite so in detail, the material being only brick coated over in imitation of stone. A profusion of running water keeps the fine wide pavement clean. All round the town, ancient trees, of luxuriant growth, oppose their impenetrable shade to the intolerable heat of the sun. The views of the Alps are magnificent."

"Who first beholds those everlasting clouds,
Seed-time and harvest, morning, noon, and
night,
Still where they were, steadfast, immovable;
Who first beholds the Alps, that mighty chain
Of mountains stretching on from east to west
So massive, yet so shadowy, so ethereal,
As to belong rather to heaven than earth,
But instantly receives into his soul
A sense, a feeling that he loses not,
A something that informs him 'tis a moment
Whence he may date henceforward and for-
ever.

"To me they seemed the barriers of a world,
Saying thus far, no farther! and as o'er
The level plain I traveled silently,
Nearing them more and more day after day,
My wandering thoughts my only company,
And they before me still, oft as I looked
A strange delight, mingled with fear, came
o'er me,
A wonder as at things I had not heard of!
Oft as I looked I felt as though it were
For me the first time."

The climate of Turin is changeable, and, at most times, disagreeable. A lovely range of hills, called the *Collina di Torina*, rise beyond the Po to the height of 1600 feet; many beautiful villas, with gardens attached, are situated upon the summit. The architecture of the city is attributed to two celebrated persons, Guarini, employed by Carlo Emanuele II., and Juvara, by Vittoria Amadeo II.

The *Duomo*.—This is the oldest of the sacred buildings of Turin, founded originally about the year 602 by Agilulph, king of the Lombards. It has been much admired for its appearance; the interior has recently been decorated with frescoes, among which is a copy of the *Cenacola* of Da Vinci. The most remarkable of the few monuments in the Cathedral is that of Claude Seyssell, archbishop of Turin. In the chapel of Santo Sinode is preserved the winding-sheet of our Savior. This Cathedral was formerly one of the wealthiest churches in Italy, possessing as it did immensely valuable treasures in the way of vases, images, candlesticks, etc. The greater part of them, however, have been sold to pay for the erection of the bridge across the Po in this city, and to improve the Tuileries at Paris, and building the Rue de Rivoli. In the *sacristy* is a statue of the Virgin under a silver-gilt canopy. On the 8th of September a procession takes place in honor of the nativity of the Virgin, also to commemorate the deliverance of the city from the French; the illumina-

tions at the time of these processions are very beautiful.

The *Chapel of Santo Sindone* is one of the best efforts of Guarini. In the capitals of the columns the crown of thorns is exquisitely interwoven with the acanthus leaves. The altar is of black marble, and the shrine which is placed upon it is of gold, silver, and precious stones; suspended from either side are four silver lamps, presented by the late queen; the pavement is beautifully inlaid with bronze stars. Monuments to four of the most illustrious members of the house of Savoy have been placed around the sanctuary by the late king, Charles Albert. Here also is a sitting statue of the late queen, Marie Adelaide.

Church of La Consolata is located opposite to the handsome column of granite upon which is placed a statue of the Virgin of the Consolation after the cessation of the cholera.

Church of del Corpus Domini, designed by Count Altieri, is one of the grandest and richest in Turin. In this church are three paintings representing a miracle which occurred in 1453, namely, the recovery of a piece of sacramental plate which contained the blessed wafer. It was stolen by a soldier during the pillage of Exilles. While passing the church door, the vase fell from the back of the ass which was carrying it to the ground, and it was entirely destroyed. The wafer ascended into the air, and, surrounded with rays of most brilliant light, remained suspended until it was taken possession of by the bishop, who came out to receive it.

The *Palazzo Royal* is located in the centre of the city, in the *Piazza di Castello*, a large, elegant square, in the centre of which is the former palace of the dukes of Savoy. The architecture of the royal palace is not particularly attractive, but the apartments are large and richly adorned. There are many paintings by artists of the Flemish school and others, including Titian, Guercino, Albani, and Murillo. There is also a fine equestrian statue of Amadeus I. The gardens attached to the palace are open daily to the public, and are a fashionable resort. The gates which separate the palace from the Piazza are very magnificent—statues of Castor and Pollux were designed by Sangiorgio. In the private

library of the king, which is very extensive, are 40,000 printed volumes and 200 MSS., some of which are very curious.

Armoria Regia, adjoining the royal palace, is one of the chief attractions of Turin. It has been carefully arranged by Count Seyssell d'Aix. The contributions have been very numerous from private individuals and public institutions. There are many valuable relics: among them is the cuirass worn by Prince Eugène at the battle of Turin, when the French were defeated; full suit of Duke Emanuele Filiberto, worn at the battle of St. Quentin; cuirass worn by Carlo Emanuele III. at the battle of Guastalla; staff of Alfonso di Ferrari; two beautifully ornamented suits which belonged to Antonio Martonigo of Brescia; also shields, targots, helmets, and some delicate stiletos, which were carried by the Italian ladies; a crescent attributed to Benvenuto Cellini, and a splendid illustration of the Labors of Hercules. The collection of fire-arms as specimens of art will be found interesting.

Royal Gallery of Paintings contains a fine collection. Among the most valuable is the *Madonna della Tenda*, on wood, by Raphael. It is of great beauty, and has been purchased by a great number of persons, the last purchaser having given 75,000 francs for it; Pharaoh's daughter finding Moses, by Paul Veronese, into which painting he has introduced his own portrait; Mary Magdalene washing the feet of our Savior at the table of the Pharisee; allegorical painting of the four elements, Earth, Air, Fire, and Water; Holy Family, by Vandyke. The paintings of the Battles, by Hugtemberg, are exceedingly interesting.

Museum of Antiquities.—This collection has acquired much importance by the addition of the Museo Egizio. There are many interesting relics which should be carefully examined. The statues, bronzes, etc., deserve great merit; also the Etruscan vases and medals, which are very various and valuable.

Museum of Natural History possesses a mineralogical collection which is very fine, and will be highly appreciated by persons who are interested and familiar with such specimens. The zoological department has been much increased and improved during the past few years, under the care of Pro-

fessor di Filippi. There is a large collection of birds from Piedmont.

The *Università Reale* is a magnificent building, and possesses many relics and inscriptions worthy of examination. It is a flourishing institution, employing 60 professors, and which, with the University of Genoa, forms the two educational establishments of the monarchy. The library contains 120,000 printed volumes and a vast collection of MSS. The University was founded in 1405, and has five faculties, consisting of theology, law, medicine, surgery, and the arts. It is usually attended by 1200 students.

The *Piazza di San Carlo*.—This is the principal and finest square in Turin. In it is located the statue of Emanuele Filiberto, presented to the city by King Carlo Alberto. The subjects represented are the Battle of St. Quentin and the Treaty of Château Cambresis. It was designed in the ablest manner by Baron Marochetti.

The *Piazza Susini* is remarkable on account of the fine granite obelisk being located in its centre to commemorate historical events. It was erected in 1858.

The *Piazza Vittorio Emanuele*, located at the extremity of the Contrada del Po. It is vast in size, and regular, and commands a fine view of the Po. At the east end is the bridge which connects the Piazza with the opposite side of the river, and terminates in front of the church of La Gran Madre di Dio. The bridge was erected by the French in 1810, and completed by Vittoria Emanuele II.

The *Palaces* of Turin are not particularly remarkable. The Palazzo Carignano is associated with many historical incidents; here the Constitution was proclaimed in 1821. The old palace of the Savoy, now converted into the Palazzo Madonna, stands in the centre of the large and beautiful Piazza dell Castello. It has four fronts, all designed differently. In 1718 it was fitted up for the residence of Madame Reale, mother of King Victor Amadeus II. The towers are about all that remains of that old castle.

Theatres.—There are many theatres in Turin; the most important, however, is the Teatro Regio, designed by Count Alfieri, who was a native of Rome, and educated a lawyer; his preference, however, was for architecture, which caused him to revere

the names of those celebrated in the art, such as Michael Angelo, and others. He was employed by Carlo Emanuele II. upon this theatre, which proved his fortune, as he was afterward appointed court architect, and became the recipient of numerous favors. He was esteemed the best architect of his time.

The *Charitable Institutions* of Turin are quite numerous. The most interesting is the Ritiro della Rosina, originally founded by Roso Govona for the benefit of those persons who desire to earn their own living. There is also a Magdalene Institution, founded by the Baroness Barol.

The *manufactures* are principally silk goods. The printing business is carried on extensively.

At a distance of about five miles from Turin is situated the magnificent church of *La Superga*, erected according to a vow made by Victor Amadeus (Duke of Savoy) in honor of the Virgin, and as a testimony of gratitude to the God of Battles for having given him a victory over the enemy. It was on this spot that he and Prince Eugène met to concert their plans for the attack of the French and the deliverance of the city in 1706. The fine, stately appearance of this edifice is greatly increased by its beautiful columns of different-colored marble. The altars are decorated with fine sculpture instead of paintings; the pavement is of variegated marble, and every other portion of the building is equally elegant. From the cupola, into which every person should ascend, a glorious view is obtained of the surrounding country. This church is the resting-place of the Prince of Savoy; Carlo Alberto was interred here in 1849.

GENOA.

Genoa, a celebrated city of North Italy, formerly capital of an independent republic, and now of a province of the kingdom of Sardinia, at the head of the gulf of the same name. Hotel, *Croix de Malte* (one of the best in Italy).

Genoa is a city of great antiquity; it contains a population of 120,000. In the 11th century, after many vicissitudes, she became the capital of an independent republic, and by her extensive commerce, and her settlements and dependencies in various parts of the Mediterranean and Black Sea, was greatly distinguished. Rival interests involved the Genoese in a long-continued conflict with the republics of Pisa and Venice; the latter was the most remarkable in the annals of the Middle Ages, occurring between the years 1376 and 1382. The Venetians were defeated at Polo, and, had the Genoese immediately followed up their successes, would have taken Venice; but, by their procrastination, allowed the Venetians sufficient time to recover from the dilemma into which they had been thrown, and were thereby compelled to retire. From that date Venice gained the ascendancy. The government of Genoa was for a long time in a revolutionary state, and contests were constantly arising between the nobility and citizens. It was not until 1756 that it became tranquil. In 1797 the city was taken by the French, but after the downfall of Napoleon was assigned, together with the adjacent territory, to the King of Sardinia by the Congress of Vienna in 1815.

The land on which Genoa is built rises to the height of 500 feet, and gives it a grand and imposing appearance, especially from the sea. In the background rise the

Apennines, which, during a portion of the year, are covered with snow. The city has been frequently increased in size, and its walls very much enlarged; some traces of the old Roman walls are yet visible. At the end of the 17th century this magnificent city was bombarded, and almost reduced to ashes, by Louis XIV., whom she had offended by selling ammunition to the pirates, and for building ships for the Spanish navy. The Doge and principal senators were sent to Paris to deprecate the vengeance of Louis. The old portion of the city is laid out in narrow, crooked streets, but in the newer portion they are wide and handsome. The climate is pure, and the atmosphere healthy; it is well supplied with water brought from the River Bisagno. Beggars here are few in number, which makes it more agreeable than most Italian cities.

The harbor is well inclosed, and protected by two gigantic moles, the *Molo Vecchio* and *Molo Nuovo*; rising to a height of 384 feet above the level of the sea is the lighthouse, which exhibits a flashing light that revolves, and may be seen nearly 30 miles on a clear night; it should be ascended by those who wish to procure a fine view. On the north side of the harbor is the arsenal, to which has recently been added a dry-dock; here also is a prison for convicts, who are still known by the name of galley-slaves.

The style of architecture in Genoa is very magnificent; some of the gates of entrance to the palaces are 40 feet high; there are not as many remains of ancient splendor as in Venice, but more actual wealth and comfort. The palaces are superior in style to those of Rome; the roofs are frequently flat, and adorned with shrubs and such trees as the orange, lemon, pomegranate, oleander, etc., 24 feet in height, refreshed by fountains which play constantly during the heat of summer.

The Genoese are an extremely industrious people; the females are quite interesting in their appearance, well-proportioned, slight frame, dark hair and eyes, with a countenance brilliant and expressive. Their graceful appearance is increased by the long flowing veil which they wear, fastened in the hair with gold pins, and then falling modestly around their neck and shoulders, showing, at the

same time, their pretty faces through the mist of snow-white illusion.

The *Corso* is the celebrated promenade where the young and old, grave and gay, enjoy all the sociability that exists in Genoa, visiting not being at all customary within doors.

The renowned discoverer of America, Christopher Columbus, was born at Genoa in 1442. A monument has been erected to his memory. Columbus was a man of penetrating genius, and constantly ambitious of accomplishing something that would perpetuate his fame, and at the same time gratify his passion of curiosity and love of adventure. He first applied to Genoa, his native place, for assistance to attempt discoveries in the Western seas, but was refused, and regarded as visionary. The same ill success attended him upon application to the courts of Portugal and England. He finally applied to Spain, where he received encouragement from Ferdinand and Isabella in the way of three small ships and 17,000 ducats. He soon discovered the islands of Cuba and Hispaniola, which he took possession of. Ferdinand and Isabella were now prevailed upon to fit out a new armament to enable him to make farther discoveries; so, the second time, he sailed with a fleet of 17 ships, and discovered the Caribbee Islands and Jamaica. In his third voyage he discovered the continent toward that part of South America where Carthagena was afterward built.

CHURCHES.

The *Cathedral of San Lorenzo* was built in the 11th century, in Gothic style, with a singular exterior, being formed of horizontal stripes of white and black marble. It has but one tower, although two were evidently intended originally. Some of the inscriptions in the church give the history of the foundation of the city. The choir and side chapels, which have been modernized, are covered with paintings, gilding, and carving. A fine statue of the Madonna and Child in bronze, a work of the 17th century, by G. P. Bianchi, decorates the high altar. By far the most beautiful portion of the church is the *Chapel of St. John the Baptist*. Females are prohibited by a law of Pope Innocent VIII. from entering here, except on one day of

the year, the saint's death being at the instigation of a woman. The canopy over the altar, covering the sarcophagus, in which are deposited the relics of the Baptist, was erected at the private expense of Filippo Doria in 1582. The relics of the saint, which are contained in an iron-bound chest, are carried in procession on the day of his birth, being placed in the *Cassone di San Giovanni*, a shrine which is carefully preserved in the treasury of the Cathedral. It is composed of silver-plate, and the sides represent the history of St. John. There is in the treasury, however, a still more interesting relic, the *Sacro Catino*, which was taken at Cæsarea 1101. It is said to be the dish from which Christ ate the Last Supper. It was originally presented to King Solomon by the Queen of Sheba, and afterward preserved in the Temple. At the time the combined armies of Genoa and Pisa captured Cæsarea, the Genoese took the emerald dish for their share of the booty, and it was brought to Genoa, where it was held in such veneration that twelve nobles were appointed to guard it. It was only exhibited once a year, and then the priest held it by a cord while viewed by the crowd. So valuable was it then considered that the Jews lent the Genoese 4,000,000 of francs on it within fifty years. It was borrowed of Italy by Napoleon in 1809, among other relics, and it remained in Paris until 1815. It was broken, however, and ascertained to be merely an ancient specimen of glass, which caused the Genoese to lose their belief in the relic, and was a loss of a capital of nearly a million of dollars.

Church of *L'Annunciata*, second in size to the Cathedral, was erected at the private expense of the Lomellini family. This is truly a magnificent building, rich in decorations and highly-colored frescoes. Over the entrance is the famous *Cenacola of Procaccini*. The rich marbles in the interior of this church give it an appearance of great beauty.

Church of *St. Ambrogio di Gesù*. This is also a monument of private munificence, erected by the Pallavicini family. It is richly decorated in gold and colors. Here are several fine paintings—the Assumption, by Guido, and Circumcision, by Rubens.

Church of *Santa Maria di Carignano*,

built by the Sauli family at a very great expense. They also erected the bridge leading to it. From the cupola on top of the church, which is easy of ascent, a fine view of Genoa may be obtained.

Church of *St. Stefano della Porto* is principally noted for a fine altar-piece, representing the martyrdom of the patron saint, the joint work of Raphael and Guido Romano.

Church of *San Matteo* is an interesting little edifice, and is the burial-place of the Dorias. It has always remained under the patronage of the family, and the interior was very beautifully decorated and reconstructed at the expense of the celebrated Andrea Doria. Many of the tombs and inscriptions are very curious.

Church of *San Siro*.—This is the most ancient church in Genoa, and the one to which is attached the most important historical associations. It was here, in 1339, that Simone Boccanegra was inaugurated the first Doge of Genoa; and in 1257 Giuglielmo Boccanegra was proclaimed *Capitano del Popolo*.

PALACES.

There are multitudes of these, and, in this "city of palaces," an attempt at description would be but a fruitless endeavor; they are generally very beautiful, and contribute their share toward sustaining the title with which the city has been endowed, of "La Superba." They are rich in paintings, and are generally thrown open to visitors. The principal and most attractive buildings are situated upon the *Strada Nuova* and *Strada Falbi*.

Palazzo Brignole contains the finest collection of paintings in Genoa: the works of Titian, Guido, Paul Veronese, Louis Caracchi, Carlo Dolce, Paris Bordone, etc., are here most liberally displayed. There is also a model of a monument, in bronze and marble, to Columbus, executed at the individual expense of the Marquis Brignoli.

Palazzo Pallavicini possesses the second best collection of paintings in Genoa: they are principally works of the best masters.

Palazzo Doria Torsi.—This palace formerly belonged to the Queen Dowager of Sardinia. It is now occupied by the municipality of Genoa. Among the curiosi-

ties is a bust of Columbus, and some of his most interesting MSS. preserved under triple lock and key. There is also a bronze table kept as one of the most remarkable monuments of Genoese history.

The *Palazzo Balbi* is handsomely decorated, and contains a good collection of paintings.

Palazzo Reale, formerly the palace of the Durazzo family, was fitted up in splendid style as a royal residence for Charles Albert in 1842.

Palazzo Doria.—This, by far the most interesting palace of all, is situated in the centre of a beautiful garden, which extends to the sea, and forms a fine feature in the picturesque scenery of Genoa. The inscription on the exterior of the edifice expresses the stately feelings of Doria, also called "Il Principe," which title he received from Charles V. Many portions of the architecture were designed by Pierona del Vaga, who was received kindly and employed faithfully by Doria, after having been driven from Rome in a poor and sorrowful condition by the calamities which had befallen the Eternal City when stormed by the Imperialists in 1527. The decorations of this palace are extremely beautiful. Among the pictures are portraits of Andrea Doria and family. In the garden are walks of cypress and orange; also fountains, statues, and vases. A monument was here erected by Doria to "Il gran Roldano," a great dog presented to him by Charles V.

The *Palazzo della Università* contains a library of upward of 40,000 volumes; also a museum of natural history and a meteorological observatory. The University consists of three faculties, Law, Medicine, and Humanities, each of which is governed by a senate composed of twelve directors, by whom the degrees are conferred.

The *Palazzo Ducale*, now converted into government offices, was formerly the residence of the Doges of the republic, who were elected to office for two years. The front of the building is exceedingly attractive, as is also the vestibule, which is supported by 80 columns of white marble.

Bank of St. George, the oldest bank of circulation in Europe. It was founded in 1407, and to it are attached many historical reminiscences. The *Loggia de Bancho*, now used as the Exchange, remains an in-

teresting monument of the former commercial splendor of Genoa.

The *Public Institutions* are quite numerous and of great merit. A deaf and dumb institute, very celebrated in Italy, founded by a poor monk in 1801. Three hospitals, the principal of which is the *Albergo di Poveri*, a fine massive structure, very neat and clean, and covers a great deal of ground; 23,000 persons can be accommodated in this charitable institution. This building contains the finest piece of sculpture in Genoa, a "Dead Christ," by Michael Angelo.

Accademia Ligustica delle Belle Arti.—This academy is resorted to by a large number of pupils. In the same building is the *Public Library*, containing 50,000 volumes.

Theatres.—The *Teatro Carlo Felice* is the principal one, and is next in size to La Scala at Milan and the San Carlo at Naples. In the summer and early in December it is open for the regular drama; in the spring for operas and ballets; and in the autumn for operas alone.

The *manufactures* of Genoa are very extensive; her commerce is quite considerable. The filigree-work, both in gold and silver, is very extensively carried on, and some of the designs are really very beautiful.

The *Café Gran Corso*, opposite the Carlo Felice, is a very pleasant resort of an evening. *La Concordia* and *Gran Cairo* are the other principal cafés.

Genoa is noted for its silver and gold filigree-work, of which visitors are certain to procure a specimen. The best assortment, both in quantity and quality, may be found in the establishment of M. Auguste Horace, in the *Il Croix de Malte*; this house obtained the medal at the London Exhibition.

Trains leave for Milan and Turin several times during the day.

Steamers of the French line leave Genoa every Tuesday for Leghorn, Civita Vecchia, Naples, and the East; but there are other lines, and the traveler may count on a steamer leaving nearly every day either for Marseilles or the East. Boats charge 1 f. for each person for embarking or disembarking.

A diligence leaves daily for Nice. Fare about \$8; time, 24 hours. Also to Pisa, via Spezzia, daily.

An excursion that every person visiting

Genoa should make is to the villa of the Marquis Pallavicini, the same nobleman who owns the Genoralife at Granada, one of the finest estates in Spain, and one which he has never visited. This most lovely of villas is situated about seven miles from the city, and can be reached by rail in thirty minutes. It is necessary to obtain tickets of admission for the number of persons wishing to go at the Palace Pallavicini in Genoa previous to leaving. One of the gardeners acts as guide, and expects 2 fr. fee per person. It requires two hours to see the gardens and park; they are only open from 11 to 3: one must make rather an exact calculation in regard to time. It would require a small volume to describe the beauties and curiosities of the place. The park is planted with immense laurel-trees and India pines, while tropical trees, plants, and flowers of the rarest kind flourish in abundance. Fail not to enter the grotto of Stalactites, and take passage on board a boat which you will find ready to receive you on the subterranean lake, and imagine yourself on a mythological excursion. Cascades, temples, Egyptian obelisks, Turkish kiosks, and most lovely views meet your exit. With people of very lively humor, the guide sometimes plays pranks by touching springs, when showers of water descend on their devoted heads, and, when attempting to flee from the disaster, full it comes in their face from another direction. There are beautiful summer-houses of most inviting appearance, but woe to the individual who enters; from every blossom comes a stream of water. Your guide will induce you to take a swing in a handsome iron chair, and immediately you are the centre of a cross-fire of waters coming from every direction. After an exciting excursion of three hours, should you want some lunch, taste the fried white-bait at the restaurant at the entrance to the villa.]

FLORENCE.

The new capital of the kingdom of Italy, since May, 1865, is beautifully situated on both sides of the Arno. Population 150,000. Principal hotels: *Grand Hotel de la Paix*, on the Arno, formerly *Hotel de la Ville*, kept by Messrs. De Salvi and Stignani; the house is magnificently furnished and well managed in every respect. *Hotel d'Italie*, Augier and Signori proprietors, one of the best kept houses in Europe; table d'hôte, reading, smoking, and reception rooms. Mr. Signori, who is associated with Mr. Augier, is well known to many of our first-class American families. This house is also on the Arno, in one of the best locations in the city. *Hotel de la Ville*, most admirably managed by Mr. Lodomez, who has sustained for a long time a most excellent reputation in Florence. This house is also beautifully situated on the Arno. *Hotel de l'Europe*, in the *Piazza di San Trinità*, a fine position, in the centre of the city, well kept by Mr. Calerno.

"But Arno wins us to the fair white walls,
Where the Etrurian Athens claims and keeps
A softer feeling for her fairy halls.
Girt by her theatre of hills, she reaps
Her corn, and wine, and oil, and Plenty leaps
To laughing life, with her redundant horn.
Along the banks where smiling Arno sweeps
Was modern Luxury of Commerce born,
And buried Learning rose redeemed to a new
morn."

To Florence has been awarded the title of the fairest city of the earth. Who can doubt it, situated as it is in the rich valley of the Arno, surrounded by beauties of nature and of art, immortalized by Byron and Rogers, and revered as the birthplace of Dante, Petrarch, Boccaccio, Galileo, Michael Angelo, Leonardo da Vinci, Benvenuto Cellini, and Andrea del Sarto? What beautiful recollections of the past must naturally be awakened in the appreciative mind while tarrying in a spot which has given birth to such noble contributors of poetry and the arts? Beautiful gardens adorned with statues, vases, fountains, and other decorations, as well as the open squares or piazzas, continually attract the eye of the visitor; and the palaces, which are very numerous, each containing rare

paintings and sculptures, form the principal object of interest in this delightful city, which is the pride of Tuscany. The climate of Florence is delightful, varying but 30 degrees from summer to winter.

The walls of the city are entirely unavailable for defense in modern warfare; their principal use is for the purpose of collecting octroi duties. The city is entered by nine different gates. The gate *San Gallo* is an arch of triumph, erected in 1788 in commemoration of the entrance of Francis II. This gateway leads to Bologna and Fiesole. The bridges which cross the Arno are six in number, four stone and two suspension bridges. The stone bridges have been much injured at different times by the rising of the river, and some of them even carried away. The most easterly is the *Ponte alle Grazie*, or di Rubacorte, built by Lapo, father of Arnolfo, in 1237. There are numerous small houses on either side of it, and its great solidity has withstood the rushing of the waters, while all the others have been several times destroyed. The next is the *Ponte Vecchio*, built the second time in 1078. It is lined with shops on either side, which are mostly used by jewelers. The celebrated Maso Finiguerra, according to tradition, here practiced his trade. Above the houses runs a gallery connecting the Palazzo Vecchio and Uffizi Gallery with the Pitti Palace. *Ponte a Santa Trinità*, a very beautiful structure, built about the middle of the 16th century. Formerly carriages were not allowed to cross it, the authorities thinking it too slender; but it has proved not only beautiful, but strong. At the angles are statues representing the "Four Seasons:" their effect approaching the bridge is very beautiful. *Ammanati* was the architect of this beautiful structure. *Ponte alla Carraja*, so called on account of its being mostly used for carriages. It has several times been rebuilt; its last restoration was by Ammanati. After its construction in the 18th century, or in the early portion of the 14th, during the May-day celebration, which was famous in those days, a general invitation was given to all the citizens to appear on the bridge and witness a theatrical representation of the infernal regions, which was to take place on rafts below the bridge. It was given out that any person wishing to hear

news from Satan's dominions could do so, if present. The announcement drew crowds. The bridge was filled to suffocation, and, while the demon's performers were exhibiting their antics below, the bridge gave way, and thousands probably saw the reality more vividly than they expected. The two iron suspension bridges are called *San Ferdinando* and *San Leopoldo*. The streets of Florence are finely paved, but have no sidewalks, with one or two exceptions. Some extensive improvements are now being made (1864) in the widening of streets and construction of sidewalks.

The *Duomo*, or *Cathedral Santa Maria del Fiore*. The architecture of the building is quite interesting, and the building itself massive and extensive. The original design was by Arnolfo, to whom the Florentines intrusted the construction of an edifice which they expressly desired to have surpass any thing that had preceded it. After Arnolfo's death, the work upon it was stopped until Giotto was requested to proceed with it. He also died, and Brunelleschi was called upon to complete it. The entire length is 501 feet; from the pavement to the summit of the cross, 888 feet; transept, 305 feet long; width of nave and aisles, 129 feet; height of nave, 154 feet; and that of side aisles, 97 feet. The cupola is 138 feet in diameter; it is the widest in the world. It is grand in its construction, and served as a model to Michael Angelo for that of St. Peter's, which it exceeds in size. The Cathedral is finely paved with various colored marbles; and the stained glass windows, made in the 15th century, are the perfection of the art. The Duomo contains the monuments of its two principal architects, *Giotto* and *Brunelleschi*: the bust of the latter is by Buggiano, one of his pupils, as is also that of Giotto. Travelers should ascend the dome, as a more correct idea of its proportions can be gained by so doing.

The *Campanile*, or bell-tower adjoining the Cathedral, designed by Giotto, rises to a height of 275 feet. The staircase consists of 413 steps, which are easy of ascent. The erection of this tower cost an enormous sum. It has six large bells, the largest of which, named *La Santa Reparata*, bears the Medici arms. On the south side of the Piazza are two statues, fine productions of

modern Italian art, by Pampaloni, in honor of Arnolfo and Brunelleschi, architects of the Duomo. That of the latter is very good. On his knee is the plan of the cupola, and he is looking up at the realization of it. Near this statue is a stone let into the wall, with the words "Sasso di Dante" (Dante's seat), on which Dante used to sit and contemplate the Cathedral.

The *Battisterio di San Giovanni*, of black and white marble, was built with the material taken from the Temple of Mars. It is supposed to have been constructed in the seventh century. It was formerly open at the top, like the Pantheon at Rome, but was closed with a lantern in 1550. It was completely surrounded by graves up to the year 1293. They are alluded to by Boccaccio. The great attractions of the Baptistery are its bronze doors. That on the west was closed in 1200 to make room for the tribune: two of the other doors were executed by Ghiberti, and one by Andrea Pisano. This last is an allegorical history of John the Baptist, for which Giotto gave the design. The finishing of this door was celebrated throughout Tuscany by a festival. Ghiberti's doors were considered, however, far superior to the other, and Michael Angelo, in speaking of them, declared them worthy of being the gates of Paradise. The subjects are, 1. The creation of Man; The pain of labor after the banishment from Paradise; Noah after the Deluge; The promise made to Abraham; Esau sells his birthright; Joseph and his brothers; The law from Mount Sinai; The walls of Jericho; The battle against the Ammonites; The Queen of Sheba visits Solomon. The floor is paved with white and black marble. Dante alludes to this building as "Mio bel San Giovanni," and seemed to take much delight in it, notwithstanding he had the misfortune to break a portion of the baptismal font in saving a child from drowning. All the baptisms of the city are still performed in this church, the number annually being about 4800. The tomb of Baldassare Cosca, who was deposed by the Council of Constance, and Otto Colonna elected in his stead, is a noble design, and bears the papal tiara over the armorial shields. In the *Guardaroba*, back of the Duomo, are preserved some objects of ancient art which are very remarkable.

Church of Santa Croce.—The most important church of Florence, containing monuments erected to the memory of many of the most celebrated men of Italy. Byron alludes to it in the fourth canto of *Childe Harold*:

"In Santa Croce's holy precincts lie
Ashes which make it holier; dust which is,
Even in itself, an immortality,
Though there were nothing save the past, and
this,
The particle of those sublimities
Which have relapsed to chaos: here repose
Angelo's, Alfieri's bones, and his,
The starry Galileo, with his woes;
Here Machiavelli's earth returned to whence it
rose."

This church has always been the favorite burial-place of the Florentines. Arnolfo was the architect. Its length is 460 feet, and width 135. Above the bronze statue of St. Louis, bishop of Toulouse, are the letters I H S, placed there after the plague in 1487 by St. Bernardino of Siena, by whom these initials were inserted, to denote the name and mission of our Lord, Jesus Hominum Salvator. In the centre of the church is the slab tomb of John Ketterich, bishop of St. David's, also of Lichfield and Exeter, and who, sent as ambassador from Henry V. to Pope Martin V., died soon after his arrival in Florence. The principal monuments of the church are as follows: Michael Angelo Buonarroti. The three statues of Painting, Sculpture, and Architecture appear as mourners. His bust, by Lorenzi, is considered a most correct likeness. The position of this monument was selected by Michael Angelo himself, that he might see from his tomb the dome of the Cathedral, the delight and study of his mind; Alfieri's monument, by Canova, erected at the private expense of the Countess of Albany; colossal monument to Dante; monument of Machiavelli; also of Lanzi, writer on Italian art; Leonardo Bruni, surnamed Aretino; Michele the botanist; Nobili the philosopher; Giovanni Targoni, the eminent naturalist; Galileo; Lami, the Florentine historian, and others. The tomb of the Polish countess Zamoyska is a fine piece of workmanship. In one of the chapels on the right as you enter is the tomb of the Countess of Albany, wife of the last Pretender Stuart. The pulpit belonging to this church, composed of red and white marble, is a work of great excellence. In the third chapel

to the right of the choir is the chapel of the Bonaparte family. Here may be seen the monument of Julie Clary, wife of Joseph Bonaparte, and Charlotte Bonaparte, wife of the brother of the present emperor, Napoleon III. Notice over the principal entrance the bronze statue of St. Louis, bishop of Toulouse. Above this are the letters I H S, Jesus Hominum Salvator, so universally seen in all Catholic churches. These letters were originally placed in front of this church by St. Bernardino of Siena, the inventor of the initials. Having taken one of his flock to severe task for the manufacturing of playing cards, the man pleaded non-familiarity with any other source of livelihood. The saint told him to put these letters on his blank cards and sell them. They spread like lightning, and the man made an immense fortune. Notice near the north transept the monument to Raphael Morghen, the celebrated engraver. The façade of this truly celebrated church was finally completed in 1863, thanks to the liberality of a Mr. Sloane, a rich miner, who contributed \$60,000 toward the object. Leopold II. and Pope Pius IX. also contributed largely toward the object. Over the centre door may be seen the coats of arms of the three contributors—the keys of St. Peter, the double-headed Cross, and the crossed hammers of Mr. Sloane.

Piazza of Santa Croce, wherein the democracy of Florence established its power in 1250. In the centre is a colossal statue of Dante, inaugurated May 14, 1865, by Victor Emanuel, in presence of a most brilliant assembly, this being the 600th anniversary of the poet's birth. It is by Pazzi of Ravenna, and stands upon a lofty pedestal, surrounded by four lions, inscribed, "To Dante Alighieri; Italy; MDCCCLXV."

Church of *La Santissima Annunziata*, dedicated to the "Vergine Annunziata" by seven Florentine gentlemen, who took up their abode on Monte Senario, near Florence, in 1283; here Andrea del Sarto was buried, and here also is his bust, taken in his lifetime. The cupola is by Alberti, and is one of his earliest works. The high altar is also attributed to him: it is richly sculptured in high relief, with a front of massive silver, and above it is a large tabernacle of silver, rich in ornaments and sculpture. In the chapels belonging to

this church are many interesting tombs: Giovanni di Bologna, with sculpturing in bronze by himself; tomb of Angelo Marzi, bishop of Assisi and minister of Cosimo I.; tomb of the historians Giovanni Matteo and Filippo Villani. In the *Chapel of the Annunziata* is the miraculous fresco of the Annunciation, upon which so much wealth was expended; also the celebrated fresco of the Madonna del Sacco, by Andrea del Sarto, for which painting he received only a sack of wheat as payment.

Notice the *Capella di San Luca*, opening into the large cloister.

The *Piazza della Annunziata*—one of the most pleasing portions of the city; here are located the buildings of the *Spedale degli Innocenti*, or *Foundling Hospital*, established through the influence of Leonardo Bruni. In the chapel is a splendid Adoration of Magi by Ghirlandaio.

The equestrian statue of Ferdinand I. was cast from cannon taken from the Turks by the Knights of St. Stephen; the two bronze fountains, which are very beautiful, were designed by Tacca.

Church and convent of the *Carmine*, formerly the most magnificent in Florence, was entirely destroyed by fire in 1771, with the exception of the Brancacci chapel. Amateurs in painting should not fail to visit this sanctuary of art to see the celebrated frescoes of Masolino, Masaccio, and Lippi: they were commenced by the first in 1415, and finished by the last in 1505. The different frescoes mostly relate to scenes in the life of St. Peter, and were visited and studied in turn by Raphael, Perugino, L. da Vinci, and Michael Angelo. From the two small frescoes on the left as you enter, Raphael took his inspiration for his Loges and his St. Paul preaching at Athens. The first is Adam and Eve driven from Paradise, and the second St. Paul visiting St. Peter in Prison. Behind the altar of this chapel is a Greek painting of the Virgin and Child, brought from the East, said to have been painted by St. Luke! A small fee will induce the custodian to expose it. In the choir is a tomb of singular beauty, erected to Pietro Soderini.

Church of *San Lorenzo*.—Some portions of this structure are attributed to Michael Angelo: it is exceedingly rough in its external appearance, but the interior is very

fine, having been recently decorated. The original basilica was the most ancient in the city. In the *Capella degli Operai* is the sepulchral monument lately erected to the eminent painter Benvenuto. Before the high altar is the memorial of Cosimo de' Medici, upon which is the title of "Pater Patriæ," which was bestowed upon him after his death.

In the *Sagrestia Vecchia* is the elegant tomb of Giovanni di Averado dei Medici, and of his wife Picarda; also the costly monument erected by Lorenzo and Giuliano de' Medici to the memory of their father and uncle, Piero and Giovanni.

In the *Sagrestia Nuova*, or *Capella dei Depositi*, are the monuments of Giuliano and Lorenzo de' Medici. Not only were these monuments, which are considered equal to any work of art of the kind in Italy, executed by Michael Angelo, but also the chapel wherein they are placed. "Giuliano was the third son of Lorenzo the Magnificent, younger brother, consequently, of Leo X., and father of the Cardinal Ippolito: he was created Duc de Nemours by Francis I., and died in 1516, in his thirty-seventh year. Lorenzo, the son of Piero and grandson of Lorenzo the Magnificent, was created Duke of Urbino by his uncle, Leo X. In 1518 he married Madeleine de Boulogne, of the royal house of France: the sole fruit of this union was Catharine de' Medici, afterward the queen of Henry II."

In the Medicean Chapel (which is at the back of the choir, and may be visited from 10 to 4 on application in the church) are some magnificent mosaics and frescoes; in fact, one should by no means fail to visit this edifice, as we think it the finest in Florence. The chapel was commenced under the reign of Ferdinand I., in 1604, and was originally intended to hold the Holy Sepulchre, which the Tuscan ruler intended stealing from Jerusalem, but his emissaries were detected after they had commenced detaching it from the church of the Holy Sepulchre, in the centre of which it now stands. The walls of the chapel are magnificently inlaid with expensive marbles and precious stones. Notice the armorial bearings round the chapel; they are the very perfection of the mosaic art. The frescoes of the cupola, which are most magnificent, were executed by Benvenuti,

late director of the Academy, between 1828 and 1887. They represent the leading events from the creation to the last judgment (photographs of them, very finely executed, may be purchased in the chapel). Notice the beautiful tomb and statue, in bronze gilded, of Cosmo II., by John of Bologna, and that of Ferdinand I. by Tacca. The remains of the different grand-dukes are in the crypt below the chapel. In the cloister is the tomb of Paola Giovio, a celebrated historical writer.

The *Laurentian Library*, raised by the Medici family as a monument to the advancement of learning, has been the recipient of many most valuable MSS.; the number is said to be about 9000; they rank in importance, if not in numbers, next to the Vatican: there are many choice works in Hebrew, Greek, Latin, Coptic, Arabic, Syriac, and Italian, of the 14th, 15th, and 16th centuries; here also is the Medicean Virgil, earliest MS. of the poet, and the first MS. of the Pandects of Justinian, captured by the Pisans in 1185, when they took Amalfi. This work was formerly deified at Pisa, and received equal veneration at Florence for a lengthened period. Letters of Dante, and many very ancient MSS., complete the literary attractions of this place. One of Galileo's fingers, stolen from his tomb at Santa Croce, is preserved in a bottle. The library is open from 9 to 12 daily.

The *Church of San Marco* contains the celebrated crucifix of Giotto, which attracted such a concourse of people when it was first brought to the convent; to this production he owes the popularity of his reputation, which excelled that of his predecessor Cimabue. The mosaic of the Virgin, brought from St. Peter's at Rome, also adorns this church, and interred here are the three friends of Lorenzo de' Medici, Politian, Benivieni, and Pico.

Santa Maria Novella, situated on the place of the same name, was commenced in 1256. It was called by Michael Angelo his "betrotted." This was considered at one time the finest church in the city, but restorations have disfigured it. It is mostly noted for the fresco paintings of Ghirlandaio, master of Michael Angelo. They should be visited early in the day, say 9 o'clock, and even then they are rather indistinct. It also contains the Madonna of

Cimabue, which was considered at the time the very perfection of the art, and was carried in triumph from the studio of the painter to the church, followed by the entire populace.

The *Capella dei Gondi* contains the famous crucifix carved by Brunelleschi in rivalry with Donatello, who executed the one now in Santa Croce. When the latter first saw the work of Brunelleschi he let fall his apron which contained his dinner, exclaiming, "To you is granted the power of carving figures of Christ, to me that of peasants." The interior of the church is considered one of the finest works of Brunelleschi: it is in the form of a Latin cross, 816 feet long, and 109 feet wide across the body of the church. Aisles formed of Corinthian columns—magnificent balustrades of bronze and marble inclose the choir.

The other churches of importance are *San Michele*, *San Spirito*, and *San Ambrogio*. In the church of Ognisanti, situated on the Piazza Manin, near the Hotel de la Ville, in the chapel on the left of the transept, is the tomb of the discoverer of America, Amerigo Vespucci: his house stood upon the site of the Ospedale di San Giovanni di Dio.

Piazza del Gran' Duca, the principal business portion of the city; here stands the *Palazzo Vecchio*, formerly the residence of the superior magistracy, now converted into government offices. The chief object of attraction is the great saloon, which is connected with remarkable passages in Florentine history: its length is 169 feet, by 77 in breadth. In the rooms above the saloon are some portraits of distinguished families of Florence, among them that of Bianca Capello, the celebrated grand-duchess. The Piazza contains many fine statues, among which is the bronze equestrian statue of Cosimo I. by Giovanni di Bologna; the David, by Michael Angelo (sculptured at the age of 23), is located on the left of the doorway of the Palazzo. On the right of the entrance is the colossal group of Hercules by Bandinelli. The lion is the work of Donatello. The Fountain of Neptune, by Ammanati, also adorns the Piazza; it is erected on the site where the Reformer Savonarola suffered martyrdom. The *Loggia di Lanzi*, finely proportioned, and considered by Michael Angelo to be beyond improvement. Under it are some

fine specimens of sculpture, the most important of which is the Perseus by Benvenuto Cellini, and the Rape of the Sabines by Giovanni di Bologna. Judith slaying Holofernes is by Donatello, and the Dying Ajax supported by a Warrior. Near this Piazza are the two markets, the *Mercato Nuovo* and *Mercato Vecchio*. Adjoining the Piazza del Gran' Duca is the *Uffizi Gallery* of paintings and sculpture, forming three sides of an open court. On either side of the entrance are statues of Cosmo I. and Lorenzo the Magnificent. Along the sides of the court, placed in niches, are statues by modern artists of the great men of Tuscany, commencing with Andrea Organi, Niccolo Pisano, Giotto, Donatello, Alberti, Leonardo da Vinci, Michael Angelo, Petrarch, Dante, Boccaccio, Machiavelli, Guicciardini, Amerigo Vespucci, Galileo, Micheli, Recli, Mascagni, Andrea Cesalpino, Antonio, Accorso, Guido Aretino, and Benvenuto Cellini, the last holding in his hand a miniature of his Perseus.

The *Uffizi Gallery—Galleria Imperiale e Reale*. Open daily between the hours of 9 and 3, Sundays and feast-days excepted, when it is open from 10 to 3, and on Tuesdays from 12 to 3. On the occasion of great festivals it is closed all day; so also is the Pitti Palace. The collection of paintings in this gallery is, without doubt, the richest and most varied in the world, with the exception of the Royal Gallery at Madrid; neither is it so extensive as either the galleries of the Louvre, Dresden, or the Belvidere at Vienna. Ascending three flights of stairs, we enter the first vestibule, wherein are placed the busts of the Medici family, ten in number. In the inner vestibule are some fine statues: the Florentine Boar; two wolf-dogs, noble figures, seated on either side of the door; several busts, and other specimens of art. The corridors are occupied as picture and sculpture galleries. In our description we will commence near the entrance of the eastern corridor, with the pictures chiefly of the Tuscan school. One of the finest is by Fra Angelico da Fiesole, representing the Virgin and Child in the centre surrounded by saints; around the Virgin and Child are painted angels on a gold ground. Busts and statues follow next in order, and among the varieties many fine ones may be discussed. In a narrow corridor, enter-

ed by a small door just beyond the statues, are sculptures of the mediæval Tuscan school, many of which, by Donatello, Michael Angelo, etc., are worthy of particular attention for their composition and expression. On the sarcophagi placed in the eastern corridors are various bas-reliefs, the subjects of which are taken from heathen mythology. In front of one is the representation of the fall of Phaëton, and on the opposite side an illustration of a chariot-race in a circus, perhaps the Circus Maximus at Rome. Each chariot is being drawn by four horses. In the western corridor the gems are many. Notice particularly the *Drunken Bacchus* and *Fawn*, No. 380; the *Wounded Adonis*, 382; and an *Apollo*, all by Michael Angelo, the last but just emerging from the marble. Here is also a fine reproduction of the Laocoon. In the southern gallery the gems are the *Venus Anadyomena* and the *Young Athlete*. The first room to the left, entering from the eastern corridor, is called the *Tribune*, a small circular apartment, which not only contains the chefs-d'œuvre of this gallery, but of the world, both in painting and sculpture. The works of sculpture are five in number; the first is the world-renowned statue of the *Venus de Medici*, so called because it was brought to Florence during the reign of Cosmo III. de Medici: it was found in the portico of Octavia at Rome. The inscription on the pedestal says it was sculptured by the Athenian Cleomenes, son of Apollodorus. It is considered the very perfection of design and workmanship: it was restored by Bernini. The *Apollino*, or *Young Apollo*, is of the same school: it is generally attributed to Praxiteles, the most celebrated sculptor of Greece. The *Dancing Faun*, restored by Michael Angelo. The *Lottatori*, or *Wrestlers*, and the *Anotino*, a slave whetting his knife, complete the five wonderful works which have gained such a world-wide reputation.

In this apartment are also the finest paintings in the collection: Michael Angelo—the Virgin presenting the Infant to St. Joseph. Raphael—La Madonna del Cordellino (Goldfinch); La Fornarina, painted in 1512; St. John preaching in the Desert. Titian—the Venus (alluded to by Byron); Monsignore Beccadelli, painted while the artist was in his 75th year. Paul Veronese—Holy Family, with St. John and

St. Catharine. Annibal Caracci—a Bacchante; Pan; and Cupid. Guercino—a Sibyl; Endymion sleeping. Fra Bartolomeo—two fine figures of the prophets Isaiah and Job. Daniele da Volterra—the Massacre of the Innocents. Andrea del Sarto—a very splendid picture of the Madonna and Child, between St. John the Evangelist and St. Francis. It bears the date of 1517, and is one of the finest works of this great painter, whose merits are scarcely appreciated elsewhere than in his native city. The history of this grand master is quite interesting. Andrea, called del Sarto because he was the son of a tailor, was born at Florence in 1488. He was placed at first with a goldsmith, whom he left for the instruction of Giovanni Berrilli, whom he again left for the studio of Pietro di Cosimo. But it was from the study of Masaccio, Ghirlandaio, Leonardo, and Michael Angelo that he received his most valuable instructions. He had great versatility of talent, and could imitate the style of other artists with marvelous fidelity. His genius inclining him to the graceful and the tender, he lacked boldness and decision in treating grand subjects. He visited the principal cities of Italy, and was invited to Paris by Francis I., where he was received with great distinction. He returned soon to Florence, however, where he led a life by no means beyond reproach. He died in 1550. Albert Dürer—Adoration of the Magi. Andrea Mantegna—the Circumcision; Adoration of the Kings; Resurrection. Pietro Perugino—Virgin and Child between St. John the Baptist and St. Sebastian. Correggio—the Virgin kneeling in Adoration before the Infant, who is reposing on a portion of her drapery; the Virgin and Child between St. Joseph and St. Francis: this is one of the artist's earliest works, being painted at the age of 20. Vandyke—two fine portraits, one of Charles V. on horseback, armed; the other of Giov. di Montfort. B. Luini—Herodias receiving the head of St. John. Parmegianino—Holy Family, with St. Mary Magdalene and Prophet Zacharias. Guido—a Virgin in Contemplation. Giulio Romano—Virgin and Child. Rubens—Hercules between Vice and Virtue. North of the Tribune, leading from it, are three rooms.

First Room: L. da Vinci—Medusa's

Head. Fra Angelico da Fiesole—four pictures, representing the Birth of John the Baptist, Coronation of the Virgin, Marriage of the Virgin, Death of the Virgin.

Second Room: Ridolfo del Ghirlandaio—San Zenobio raising a dead Child; Translation of the Body of the Saint. Mariotto Albertinelli—the Visitation of St. Elizabeth. Vasari—Lorenzo de' Medici. Bronzino—Descent of our Savior into Hades, considered his greatest work. Leonardo da Vinci—Adoration of the Magi. Cigoli—Martyrdom of St. Stephen. Il Sodomo—Martyrdom of St. Sebastian. Filippino Lippi—Adoration of the Magi; Joseph and Potiphar's Wife; and Judith slaying Holofernes. The third room contains some early Florentine paintings.

In a room opening out of the south side of the Tribune are some works of the other Italian schools. Here, also, is a piece of Grecian sculpture, consisting of a table of Oriental alabaster, upon which is placed the statue of a sleeping Cupid. In four of the other rooms are pictures of the French, Flemish, German, and Dutch.

At the end of the S. corridor is the *Cabinet of Gems*. Among the many curiosities is a vase, cut out of a block of lapis lazuli, 14 inches in diameter; two bas-reliefs in gold; a vase of sardonyx, upon which is engraved the name of Lorenzo de' Medici; a bas-relief in gold, representing the Piazza del Gran' Duca; a casket of rock crystal, an exquisite piece of workmanship, representing the events of the Passion, in 17 compartments. It was executed by Valerio Vicentius, assisted by his daughter; a species of shrine, made of enamel and precious stones, representing the portrait of Cosimo I.; a tazza of lapis lazuli, with handles of gold, enameled, and mounted with diamonds. Passing from the eastern to the western corridor, we descend to the

Etruscan Museum, which contains many interesting vases and other curiosities. This apartment connects with the gallery which leads to the Pitti Palace across the Arno.

In two large rooms, which are entered from the western corridor, are many paintings of the Venetian school. Here, also, are the portraits of celebrated painters, executed by the artists themselves. In the centre of the large room is the celebrated Medicean vase, found at Hadrian's villa,

near Tivoli. Adjoining the last is the *Hall of Inscriptions*. The gems here are the celebrated *Venus Urania*, 266, and the *Venus Genetrix*. In a small room leading to this hall is the *Hermaphrodite*, also an infant *Hercules strangling Serpents*, and a group of *Cupid and Psyche*. On the wall is a marble mask of a Satyr, executed by Michael Angelo at the age of fifteen. In a small room opening from the last is a fine collection of antique gems.

Hall of Barocco: Bronzino's Deposition from the Cross. Velasquez—Philip IV. of Spain, on horseback. Rubens—picture of Bacchus, surrounded by Nymphs. Barocco—the "Madonna del Popolo." Handhorst, called *Gherardo della Notte*—Infant Savior in the Manger. One of the finest copies ever made of this splendid composition is in the possession of W. B. Dinsmore, Esq., of New York. It was executed by Costi, of Florence. In this room are three tables, composed of Florentine mosaic, one of which is the most magnificent piece of work of the kind ever made. It took 25 years to complete it. Twenty-two workmen were engaged upon it.

Hall of Niobe, in which are eighteen figures of Niobe and her children, which were for a long time located in the Villa Medici, and brought to Florence in 1775. They were discovered, previous to 1583, near the Porta S. Paolo at Rome. Many strange suppositions have taken place as regards their origin. Among the other pictures contained in this room are: Rubens—Henry IV. at the Battle of Ivry—his Entry into Paris after the Battle. The other objects of interest in the gallery are the bronzes, medals, drawings, and engravings.

The Pitti Palace, *Palazzo Pitti*, the present residence of King Victor Emanuel, was commenced by Luca Pitti, a strong opponent of the Medici family, who at one time exceeded them in popularity. The first architect employed upon this splendid edifice was Brunelleschi. Its erection was afterward continued by Bartolomeo Ammanati, by whom the wings were added, and the splendid court completed, in which some singular specimens of sculpture may be observed. The chief attraction, however, of this palace is the collection of paintings, which number about 500, and are of perhaps greater attraction than those con-

tained in the Uffizi. The gallery is open daily (with the exception of festival-days and Sundays) from 10 to 3. Catalogues will be found in each room. No fee expected.

Hall of the Iliad: the ceiling of this hall was painted twenty years ago by Sabatelli. Andrea del Sarto—two pictures of the Assumption. Fra Bartolomeo—the Virgin enthroned. Scipione Gaetano—portrait of Mary de' Medici, queen of France. Visitors were formerly admitted by the principal entrance instead of the entrance to the Boboli gardens; and as the beautiful frescoes of the ceilings of the five principal halls are an allegorical representation of the life of Cosimo I., it will be necessary first to look at the pictures on the walls, then, when *returning*, commence an examination of the ceilings with the Hall of Venus.

Hall of Saturn: here Cosimo is represented as being in mature age, and is conducted to Saturn by Mars and Prudence to receive the crown offered by Glory and Eternity. Paintings: Raphael—Pope Julius II. Schiavone—the Death of Abel. Vandyke—two portraits of Charles I. and Henrietta Maria, his queen. Raphael—the Madonna del Baldacchino; a portrait of Cardinal Bibblena, and a portrait of Tommaso Fedra Inghirami. Andrea del Sarto—Disputation on the Trinity. Raphael—the Vision of Ezekiel. Domenichino—St. Mary Magdalene.

Hall of Jupiter: Cosimo being led into the presence of Jupiter by Hercules and Fortune. Salvator Rosa—the Catiline Conspiracy. Michael Angelo—the Three Fates. Borgognone—a battle-piece. Fra Bartolomeo—Di St. Marco. Tintoretto—portrait of Vincenzo Zeno. Paul Veronese—the Marys at our Savior's Tomb.

Hall of Mars: on the ceiling are allegorical representations of Cosimo's success in war. Raphael—the celebrated and lovely Madonna della Seggiola, considered the sweetest of all his Madonnas. Andrea del Sarto—one of his best Holy Families. Rubens—"Les Suites de la Guerre." Vandyke—portrait of Cardinal Bentivoglio. Andrea del Sarto—subjects from the History of Joseph and Brethren. Guido—Rebecca at the Well. Cristoforo Allori—Judith with the Head of Holofernes. Rubens—portraits of himself and

brother, and the philosophers Lipsius and Grotius.

Hall of Apollo: Cosimo, guided by Virtue and Glory, is received by the Deity of Poetry and the Fine Arts. G. da Caspi—portrait of Archbishop Bartolini Salimbeni. Palma Vecchio—Supper at Emmaus. Murillo—Virgin and Child. Guercino—St. Peter resuscitating Tabitha. Titian—portrait of Pietro Aretino. Cristoforo Allori—the Hospitality of St. Julian. T. Titi—portrait of Prince Leopold, afterward Cardinal de' Medici, when a child. Andrea del Sarto—Deposition from the Cross. Raphael—two portraits; one of Maddalena Strozzi Doni, the other of her husband Angelo, painted when Raphael was but twenty-two years of age. These paintings are very carefully preserved, being considered two of the most valuable ornaments of the gallery. Baroccio—portrait of Prince Frederick d'Urbino, when a child. Giulio Romano—a copy of Raphael's Madonna della Lucertola. Raphael—Leo X., with two cardinals. Andrea del Sarto—his own portrait. Titian—a Magdalene.

Hall of Venus (so called from the allegorical representation of the triumph of Reason over Pleasure—a youth, under the figure of Cosimo I., is rescued from Venus by Minerva, and conveyed to Hercules). Tintoretto—Cupid born of Venus and Vulcan. Salvator Rosa—two fine court views. Rubens—two noble landscapes. Rembrandt—portrait of an old man. Beleverti—Marsyas. Cigoli—St. Peter walking on the Waters. Bassano—Martyrdom of St. Catharine.

Hall of the Education of Jupiter: here are some paintings which are mostly by unknown artists, and not generally of very high standing. The Stufa or Cabinet, which is beautifully frescoed, contains two bronze statues of Cain and Abel by Dupré, and a column of black Egyptian porphyry. The other halls are quite interesting in their specimens of paintings and statuary, such as the *Hall of Ulysses*, representing his return to Ithaca. Here are two splendid landscapes by Salvator Rosa, and a Madonna and Child by Titian. The next is the *Hall of Prometheus*, frescoed by Colignon. In the centre of this room is a magnificent mosaic table which cost nearly \$200,000: nearly fifteen years were taken in completing it. It was made at the national man-

factory. The room opening from this contains a splendid malachite table, and a fine bust of Napoleon I., presented by Louis Napoleon, father of the present emperor, to the late grand-duke. Passing through the corridor into the *Hall of Justice*, where there are some fine paintings by Carlo Dolce, we enter next the *Hall of Canova's Venus*, which statue stands on a pivot in the centre of the room. It formerly stood in the Tribune where the Venus of Medici now stands, that figure having made the excursion to Paris to grace the triumphs of the conqueror Napoleon. In the next and last room, which contains numerous flower-pieces and landscapes, may be seen Salvator Rosa's great picture of Diogenes throwing away his cup on seeing a youth drink water out of his hand.

The *Private Library* has 60,000 volumes, and is considered the most useful library in Italy; it is very extensive in works on Natural History. The most of Galileo's MSS. are preserved here.

Joining the palace are the *Boboli Gardens*, planned by Il Tribolo under Cosimo I. From the upper portion of the ground fine views of Florence may be obtained. The beauty of this lovely spot is greatly increased by the terraces, statues, etc.; the most remarkable of the latter are from unfinished ones by Michael Angelo; Venus, by Giovanni Bologna; statue of Abundance, commenced by Giovanni Bologna and completed by Tacca. The gardens are open to the public only on Sundays and Thursdays.

Joining the Pitti Palace are the *Museo di Storia Naturale* and *Specola*. This last contains many objects of curiosity well worth examination both by the intelligent and scientific traveler. To ladies we would say, woman can not sacrifice her womanliness for science at all times, and we must say it requires a considerable degree of resolution to overcome the feelings of repugnance and shame that any modest woman must feel at entering this room with a promiscuous party, although a sight more interesting and instructive is difficult to meet. In addition to the well-arranged halls, filled with minerals and plants, many apartments are devoted to wax models of the human figure; here science has laid bare the whole machinery of the human being, and all colored to resemble

nature. Every separate part of the human form, bodies, legs, hearts, lungs, etc., are displayed upon cushions, some under glass; whole forms the size of life, both male and female, lie exposed on white beds, opened from the throat downward, all laid bare. Youth and old age as if asleep, with the life-warm coloring of flesh, veins, and skin.

The *Tribuna*, dedicated to the memory of Galileo, which is situated on the first floor of the building: it contains three beautiful frescoes, representing scenes in the life of the great astronomer: one shows him in the Cathedral at Pisa swinging the lamp which originated in his mind the law of mechanics which regulated the pendulum; the second demonstrating the truth of the telescope before the Doge and Council of Ten at Venice; in the third he is represented blind, with one hand on a globe, the other pointing to the heavens, and demonstrating to two pupils the motion of the heavenly bodies. Immediately under the rotunda there is a fine white marble statue of Galileo; also one of his fingers, encircled with a ring, pointing upward: this last is under a glass case. All his instruments are also preserved here. The floor of this beautiful tribune is mosaic, the walls white marble, covered with arabesques of birds and flowers.

In addition to the Pitti Palace and Uffizi gallery, there are several private galleries, belonging to noblemen, which are thrown open to the public, many of them containing very valuable pictures; among these are the *Ferroni*, *Corsini*, *Strozzi*, and the *Torrigiani* galleries.

Americans should not fail to visit the studio of our celebrated countryman, Hiram Powers, who now has a world-wide celebrity. It is situated in the Via la Fornace. This celebrated artist has been in Florence some twenty-three years, is a native of the State of Vermont, and is now some fifty-seven years of age. Among the principal works which have done so much to immortalize him are his Greek Slave; his Washington, ordered by the State of Louisiana; the same in the regalia of grand master of the Masonic fraternity, ordered by the Petersburg, Va., Lodge; his America, with a tiara on her head, representing the thirteen original states; California, as a young Indian woman; Daniel Webster,

ordered by the city of Boston; and Milton's *Il Penseroso*. Heads of many of our most illustrious men, such as Jackson, Clay, Calhoun, and Webster, surround the studio. There are numerous other American artists of fame in Florence, whose address may be seen at our bankers', Maquay and Packenham. The principal manufacturers of mosaics are Messrs. Torrini & Co., on the Arno. They have received nearly all the medals that have been granted by the different industrial exhibitions for superiority in workmanship, and the *only* one which was granted in London in 1862. The mosaics of Florence are an entirely different thing, and much more expensive than those of Roman workmanship. In the Florentine the stones are real, and those of the most expensive kind are used, while in the Roman the colors are artificial, opaque colored glass being used.

Academy of Fine Arts contains a most interesting collection of paintings of the early *Tuscan* school, as well as many by other artists.

The other buildings of interest are the *Egyptian Museum*, the *Biblioteca Magliabecchiana*, *Royal Mosaic Manufactory*, and the charitable institutions. In the same building with the Egyptian Museum is the *Cenacolo*, or Last Supper, by Raphael, discovered in the convent of San Onofrio in 1845.

Theatres.—They are nine in number: *La Pergola*, under the management of about thirty proprietors of rank, and is called the Grand Opera of Florence: it is a fine house, and will accommodate about 2500 persons. The others are the *Teatro del Cocomero*, for comedy and tragedy both; *Teatro Nuovo*; *Teatro Leopoldo*; *Teatro Goldoni*, etc. The prices of admittance are very low.

The Hyde Park and Bois de Boulogne of the Florentines is the *Cascine*, on the peninsula formed by the junction of the Arno and Mugnone. This is decidedly the most charming drive and promenade in Italy. It derives its name from the dairy-houses of the late grand-duke, which are situated near the centre of the drive, and which supply Florence with its purest milk and butter. From the Leghorn railroad station, immediately outside the Porta al Prato, the bank of the Arno is laid out as a beautiful walk and drive, overshadowed by magnificent trees for the space of two

miles. About midway the grounds are laid out in a circle; here, several afternoons in the week, the bands perform, and here the fashionables of Florence make their calls. For the space of two or three hours every afternoon, from the hours of four until seven, all Florence—that is, all of Florence that pretends to be any body—attend this fashionable exchange in all manner of equipages, in numbers varying from 500 to 1000, and they are not excelled in style or richness by any city but Paris in the world. Around the music the carriages all congregate; gentlemen descend and visit their lady friends, and talk, gossip, and flirt, or promenade along the river's bank, where seats and shady groves are in abundance to supply the wants of solitaires and lovers. The *Cascine* is arranged the same as the *Champs Elysée*, Paris—carriages, horsemen, and pedestrians have each their separate avenues. Fashionable society of Florence cares not where you live, what you eat, or what you wear, so long as you make your appearance at the Opera, and drive your turn-out on the *Cascine*—both of which are cheap enough. For 60 dollars per month you can hire a splendid turn-out, two horses, coachman, and footman, an open carriage for *Cascine* driving, and a close carriage for the Opera. Your box at the Opera, holding four persons, will cost about the same.

A short distance from the Porta al Prato is the palace of Prince Demidoff, who married the Princess Mathilde, sister of Prince Napoleon. He is a Russian prince of immense wealth, and owner of the malachite mines in Russia. The palace is fitted up with great magnificence. It is rather difficult to obtain permission, although the villa is often shown, but you are obliged to make application fifteen days in advance: this is done to prevent the many applications that would otherwise be made, as few travelers think of visiting this beautiful residence first, and when they do make application, they discover they must wait so long that few can spare the time, although it would well repay a week's delay, as nothing we have ever seen in any part of Europe can at all compare with the wealth and taste displayed in the twenty-one rooms which are shown. The villa externally has nothing particularly attractive, but few royal residences, if any, can

compare with the interior. No fees are allowed to be taken by the servants, and there is no need to offer any, as *they will not be accepted*. It would require a volume to give a description of this house, in addition to which, the prince is adverse to it, and has not even a catalogue of the pictures; we can only say the pictures are nearly all modern, but splendid productions, and how refreshing after weeks' straining of the eyes to see old masters' productions in dim and dingy churches! The gallery of sculpture contains nothing but gems, but how dazzling and white! The rooms shown are situated on three sides of a square. The principal, on the first wing, are the halls of tapestry and of gems; in the main building, the blue-room, music-room, dining-room, and plate-room; on the other wing, the sculpture-gallery, armor-room, malachite-room [in this room every article is covered with malachite and gold, although malachite prevails more or less in nearly all the rooms], the mosaic-room, the antique-room, and the Moorish-room. After visiting the beautiful chapels on the ground floor, you are led through perhaps the most magnificent conservatory in the world. The building is not so grand and beautiful as that of the Duke of Devonshire at Chatsworth, England, but the collection is much larger and more valuable. Should you receive a ticket of admission in response to your letter, be particular to be there *exactly* at the hour named, if you wish admittance. Should you be unable to procure a ticket, our banker, Mr. Muquay, who is very kind and obliging in those matters, may help you.

One of the most interesting dwellings in Florence is the house of Michael Angelo, *Palazzo Buonarroti*; open to visitors on Thursdays: the statue of Buonarroti, his manuscripts, sword, canes, and a portrait of himself. In the chapel is a small figure of Christ by Benvenuto Cellini, and many other relics, which will undoubtedly interest the traveler. Michael Angelo Buonarroti, the illustrious Italian painter, sculptor, and architect, was born in 1474, and died at Rome in 1564. He has the name of the greatest designer that ever lived. Being asked why he did not marry, he answered, "Painting was his wife, and his works his children." The most celebrated of all his works is his "Last Judgment,"

painted for Paul III. In architecture he surpassed all the moderns. St. Peter's at Rome, the Capitol, and his own house, are proofs of his ability. He was also an excellent poet. The walls of his dining-room contain portraits of some of the most celebrated men of Tuscany; among them you recognize Dante, Petrarch, Boccaccio, and Savonarola.

Palazzo Riccardo, erected by Cosimo de Medici in 1430. Charles VIII. of France, Leo X., and the Emperor Charles V. have lodged here. It remained the property of the Medici until 1659, when it was purchased by Marquis Gabriele Riccardi. The grand gallery is very splendid. In the chapel are some beautiful frescoes, retaining to a great extent their original beauty.

The *Biblioteca Riccardi*, open daily from 9 until 2, has about 30,000 printed volumes and 3500 MSS.

Travelers should visit the *studio* of the artists Messrs. Costa and Conti, No. 58 Via dei Bardi, who not only have a magnificent collection of splendid copies of the principal pictures in all the galleries, but their originals, both old and modern, are quite celebrated. They have the reputation of selling the best pictures in Florence, and orders given them are sure to be executed by the best of artists. The best and cheapest photographer in Florence is Philpot, on the Lungo Arno, near the Ponte Vecchio. He keeps a fine collection of photographs of all the leading painters and other artists of Italy, both ancient and modern, also of the public buildings and leading pictures. Groves, the principal English druggist, is situated No. 15 Borg' Ognisanti. This establishment is highly recommended. The proprietor is patronized by all American and English families; he has had great experience both in English and foreign pharmacy, and keeps a large supply both of American and English remedies, besides those of British, French, and Italian pharmacopœias. One of the best manufacturers of Florentine mosaics, and objects of art in marble and alabaster, is Ferdinand Vichi, No. 8 Borg' Ognisanti, near the Hotel d'Italie. A good *valet-de-place* will be found in Henri Ricci.

Americans who live in apartments, or who wish to *dine out of their hotel*, will find the old-established house of Doney & Neph-

ews, in the Via Tornabuoni, one of the best places in Italy. Suppers, creams, ices, wines, pastry, and every thing in this line, supplied in perfection.

Passing through the Porta Romana, and ascending a fine road, lined with cypress, nearly a mile, we arrive at the *Poggio Imperiale*, a palace of the late grand-duke. It is said to contain 700 rooms—about one half would come nearer the number: it contains some fine works of art, among which are an Apollo, said to be by Phidias; an Adonis, by Michael Angelo; a model of the same artist's Moses. One room is nearly filled with the portraits of the mistresses of Charles II. of England; in the same room there is a full-length picture of a favorite dwarf of one of the Medici dukes: the figure is entirely nude, about as broad as long, the face wearing the drollest of expressions: it is said he saved his master's life on two different occasions. A short distance farther we arrive at Galileo's tower, near which he entertained Milton on the latter's visit to Florence after he became blind, as he was forgotten by his former patrons the Medici.

While at Florence you must not omit to visit the ancient town of *Fiesole*, old when Rome was in its infancy, to reach which you can start from the Porta San Gallo or from the Porta a Pinti; the latter is preferable as regards the road, but by the former you pass several noted villas: the principal is one in which Cosimo I. died, and a favorite residence of Lorenzo de' Medici. We also pass, among other handsome villas, that of Signor Mario, the celebrated singer. The road from the convent of San Domenico to Fiesole, one and a half miles, was built at the expense of the ancient city, not by issuing shares, but by issuing patents of nobility; and as three hundred dollars will buy the title, coat of arms, and seal, the city has done a fair business. They will even hunt up your genealogy in case you should not have one; several Englishmen have invested, and numerous Americans. In the days of Tuscany's grand-dukes, when none but nobles were received at court, the stock paid, it is said, some dividend; at present it is much below par.

Our countrymen should not fail to visit the *Villa Lorrighiani*, the residence of our consul general, Colonel T. Bigelow Law-

rence. The gardens are, next to those of the Royal Pitti Palace, the most beautiful and extensive in Florence. The conservatories are very beautiful. In the centre of the gardens there is a high tower, from the top of which one of the most beautiful and extended views may be had. The interior contains some fine works of art, and the armorial bearings of the Lorrighiana family.

The appointment of such gentlemen as Mr. Lawrence is most praiseworthy on the part of our government, their education, wealth, and urbanity reflecting credit on our country.

From Florence to Rome. The most direct route is by Leghorn, in about 18 hours—that is, *direct* to Leghorn in two hours; by sail to Nunziatella in six hours; then by diligence to Civita Vecchia, through a lovely country, in six hours; and three hours by rail to Rome. The diligences are good, and the horses excellent. Fare from Florence to Rome, in 1865, 53 f., 40 c.

The most interesting route, if going by Leghorn, either in the steamer to Civita Vecchia, or by rail, would be to take the train *via* Pistoga to Lucca and Pisa. The road passes through the most lovely scenery in Italy, especially that portion between Pistoga and Lucca.

A day at Lucca, one at the Baths, fifteen miles from the town, and one at Pisa, will well repay the traveler.

Lucca.—Population 24,000. Hotels, *Croce di Malta*, *l'Univers*, and *Il Pellicano*. Prices low. Lucca was formerly the capital of the dukedom of Lucca, which territory comprised the whole of Tuscany and Lucca. It lies on the banks of the River Serchio, in one of the most fertile and best-cultivated parts of Italy. Lucca is noted for being the first place in Italy where silk was manufactured. The principal sight is the *Duomo*, founded about the middle of the 12th century. It contains some fine pictures and statuary. The churches of *San Giovanni*, *San Michele*, *San Romano*, and *San Frediano*, are worthy of mention. Immediately in front of the ducal palace stands a monument of Louisa, duchess of Lucca, raised to her honor by the citizens, in gratitude for building the aqueduct which supplies Lucca with pure water. There are some Roman remains here, consisting of the ruins of a theatre and amphitheatre.

theatre. The principality of Lucca was conferred on Eliza, Napoleon's eldest sister, by that monarch, in 1805. She was a woman of strong and masculine character, and did much to improve her possessions. Her subjects lost a wise and good sovereign by the events of 1815.

Some fifteen miles from the town are the celebrated *baths* of Lucca, to which there is an excellent road, built by the Duchess Eliza. These baths are the summer resort of all the fashion of Tuscany. A diligence leaves daily; fare 50 cents. This watering-place is one of the coolest

and cheapest in Italy; for \$1 50 per diem you can live in good style. The baths are celebrated for their cure of all cutaneous diseases. The facilities for the study of music and the languages are excellent.

The distance from Florence to Leghorn is 54 miles. Fare, \$1 75. The better way to arrange this day's excursion would be to start by the first train from Florence, book your baggage through to Leghorn, and stop at Pisa until the next train arrives, which will give you plenty of time to see that town.

PISA.

The distance from Florence to Leghorn is 54 miles. Fare \$1 75. On our way from Florence to Leghorn we pass the ancient and now decayed city of *Pisa*, containing 20,000 inhabitants. It is principally situated on the north bank of the Arno, five miles from its mouth. It was formerly the capital of one of Italy's most celebrated republics; in the 13th century it had a population of 150,000. It was then very prosperous, and celebrated for the strength of its fortifications, also for its profusion of marble and stately magnificence. It still boasts of some fine marble edifices, and one of the noblest bridges in Europe. In the time of Strabo, Pisa became a Roman colony, and it was an important naval station. It, however, attained its great distinction in the 10th century, when it took the lead among the commercial republics of Italy. The climate is mild during the winter; it was not for a long time considered healthy, owing to the impurity of the water of the Arno; but after the water-course was formed from the Valle di Asciano, this inconvenience seemed greatly relieved. The inhabitants are usually idle, ignorant, and lazy. The lower classes prefer begging to working, and, as in many other cities of Italy, are very annoying; immorality exists to a fearful extent among the upper classes, and they are not remarkably honest in their business transactions, especially with foreigners. Principal hotels *Victoria* and *Grande Bretagne*.

In a large square in the northern part of the city are the four principal attractions of Pisa: the Cathedral, Baptistery, Leaning Tower, and Campo Santo; consequently two or three hours will afford the traveler sufficient time to visit these celebrated places.

The Cathedral is an interesting specimen of the style of architecture which prevailed in the 11th century. It is built in the form of a Latin cross, and is 300 feet long, 107 feet wide, and its front is 120 feet in height; 69 columns of Corinthian architecture divides the aisles; the cupola is supported by four piers rising from the centre of the building. The fine appearance of the exterior is greatly increased by the white marble platform, with steps, by which it is surrounded. The centre of the

three magnificent bronze doors, executed by Giovanni di Bologna, represents the history of the Virgin from the time of her birth. The drum of the cupola is decorated on the outside with an immense number of columns, connected by arches, and the general appearance is that of a crown. At the time the building suffered from fire, the roof of the nave fell, and injured many objects of interest contained in the church. The only portion of the pulpit, which was the masterpiece of Giovanni di Pisa, that was saved, were the statues that now decorate the present one. The 12 altars were designed by Michael Angelo. *The Chapel of SS. Sacramento*.—This chapel contains an altar, cased in chased work of silver, the gift of Cosimo III.; the silver is supposed to have cost 36,000 crowns.

The High Altar of the Cathedral is of immense size and elaborately ornamented. The paintings possess much merit; the Madonna dell Orgagna is a precious one, and is kept locked: it can only be seen by special permission; it is of Greek origin, and very old. Here are also some of the best works of Andrea del Sarto, the principal of which is his St. Agnes, which hangs between the nave and cupola. Notice also his last painting, over the altar of the Madonna delle Grazie, in the southern transept. He died before it was completed, and Sagliani finished it. Observe on either side of the deans' stalls the figures of the four saints, St. Peter, St. John, St. Catharine, and St. Margaret. One of the best paintings here is that of Cristoforo Allori, of the Virgin in glory surrounded by saints and angels. Passignano's Triumph of the Martyrs is also very fine. Notice above the high altar Giovanni di Bologna's figure of the Savior on the cross, which is very fine. The picture behind the altar of Abraham and Isaac is also quite celebrated.

There are but few tombs now remaining in the Duomo; most of them have been removed to the Campo Santo. In the urn of serpentine, near the altar, in the rich chapel of St. Ranieri, are inclosed the bones of St. Ranieri, the protector of Pisa. At the end of the nave is suspended the large bronze lamp, of superior workmanship, the swinging of which first suggested to Galileo the theory of the pendulum: he was then but eighteen years old: he also was

the inventor of the telescope. This eminent discoverer was born at Florence in 1564. In the early part of the 17th century he undertook at Rome to demonstrate the truth of the present solar system discovered by Copernicus, but he was compelled by the Jesuits to abjure the facts that the sun stood still, and that the earth revolved round the sun; they declared the propositions heretical, and contrary to the express word of God, and they committed his writings to the flames. After his release from prison, and his abjuration, it is said that, compelled by his genius, he stamped his feet upon the earth, and exclaimed ("Ma pur si muove"), "But it does turn, after all."

It would be well, while visiting the Cathedral, to try and shake off the custodian for a few moments—pay him a paul in advance; he hangs on to you with fearful tenacity, and his description of the pictures is worse than that of the crown jewels in the Tower of London.

The *Baptistery* is situated opposite to the Cathedral; it is an immense building, 150 feet in diameter, and 160 in height. The exterior is principally of marble, and is surmounted by a cupola and cone, upon which is placed the figure of St. John the Baptist. The whole interior of this edifice is very elaborately ornamented; the principal feature, however, is the pulpit, of exquisite workmanship, designed by Nicolo Pisano. During Holy Week officers are provided to preserve it from injury.

The *Campanile*, or *Leaning Tower*, is very extraordinary, not from its great beauty, but by its inclination from the perpendicular. It is 190 feet in height, consisting of eight stories, with outside galleries projecting about seven feet. The effect to a spectator looking down from the top is awfully grand and terrific; the topmost story, overhanging the base on one side about 15 feet, is perfectly secure, the centre of gravity being 10 feet within the base. The ascent is made by 295 steps, and the view after reaching the top is extensively beautiful. The bells, which are immensely heavy, are very harmonious. The proportions of the tower are very light and elastic, and it has been in this leaning position for over six centuries.

The *Campo Santo*.—This cemetery, from which almost every other place of interment

in Italy derives its name, is the most interesting of the four Pisan curiosities. It is said the difference between it now and formerly is, that "the dead were compelled to pay a fee on entering it; but, as they never left it, of course nothing more could be demanded of them; now, the living enter free, but are compelled to pay well before they are allowed to leave it." This "Museum of Tombs" contains many very interesting specimens of sepulchral monuments, statues, and very old paintings. Among the most important sarcophagi is that containing the body of the Countess Beatrice, mother of the Countess Matilde. Monuments of Antonio di San Pietro, Bishop Ricci, Philip Desco, Vacca Berlinghieri, etc., are all interesting. The walls are covered with frescoes representing Scripture subjects by many of the old masters. One of these frescoes illustrates the process of decomposing bodies by means of acids at the time when this was used for a burial-place. The earth which surrounds this edifice was brought from Jerusalem in fifty galleys as long ago as 1228. Many of the old dilapidated tombs have ancient and interesting epitaphs.

The church of *Sta. Caterina*, built in Gothic style, was formerly attached to the Dominican monastery: many of the ornaments are very curious, especially the border of heads around the windows. In this church is the monument of Simone Saltarelli, archbishop of Pisa, who died in 1342. In one of the chapels are the two interesting statues, by Nino Pisano, of Faith and Charity.

Church of *Santa Maria della Spina* is situated on the south bank of the Arno, built of white marble. It is a perfect specimen of architectural beauty: it was built, during Pisa's prosperous times, for the sailors, who, before taking their departure for sea, implored herein the protection of the Virgin. Giovanni Pisano's talent contributed greatly in adorning this building.

There are many other churches besides those which we have mentioned containing relics and works of art.

The *University of Pisa* was formerly among the most celebrated in Italy; it is still at the head of educational establishments in Tuscany. It contained at an earlier period between 600 and 700 students, but the number is now reduced about half.

Many illustrious names were found among the professors, including those of Galileo, Redi, Castelli, Thomas Dempster, Malpighi, Gronovius, etc. The *Botanical Garden* attached to the University is a delightful spot, where strangers may enjoy examining the plants, some of which are very rare, such as palm-trees and magnolias 70 feet high. Near this garden is the *Museo di Storia Naturale*, established by Ferdinand I. in 1596. It has been greatly enlarged during the past few years, and the collection now is one of the most complete in Italy. *Accademia delle Belle Arti* was founded by Napoleon in 1812. The paintings are mostly of the Pisan and early Florentine schools.

Pisa has some fine palaces and public buildings. The *Palazzo Lanfranchi*, on the Arno, is from the design of Michael Angelo. It was for a long time the residence of Lord Byron; he here lived openly with his mistress, the Countess of Guicciola, daughter of Count Gamba, after the count, her husband, had obtained a divorce from the Pope. The countess was a most beautiful woman, 28 years of age; the exquisite sonnet prefixed to the Prophecy of Dante was dedicated to her. With more than the poet's usual constancy, he remained faithful to her for three years—the year in which he died. The countess was a native of Pisa. In this place he wrote the Deformed Transformed, the tragedy of Werner, and a portion of Don Juan.

In the *Piazza du Cavalieri*, where the modern clock-tower now stands, was formerly the location of the *Torre della Fame*, so celebrated by Dante.

At the time of the festival of *San Ranieri*, which is celebrated on the 16th and 17th of June every three years, the banks of the river and the principal streets are illuminated with thousands of lamps. It attracts large crowds, and is really a most interesting and remarkable sight.

The *Baths* of Pisa, situated about three miles from the city, are quite celebrated for the medicinal qualities of their waters: they are much frequented, and are supposed to be the same as alluded to by Strabo and Pliny.

On the old post-road to Leghorn stands the curious old church of *San Pietro in Grado*, erected previous to the year 1000. It is said that St. Peter erected a church on

this spot, from which circumstance, and in memory of this saint, the present edifice owes its name.

About six miles east of Pisa is the richly-decorated building called the *Certosa*, in the Valle di Calci. From the peak of La Verucca, above the Certosa, are the ruins of an ancient castle, from which a beautiful view may be obtained, which will fully repay those who ascend to the summit.

The *Cascine*, or large farms formerly belonging to the grand-duke, are three miles from Pisa: here are kept over 1500 cows and 200 camels.

LEGHORN.

Population 80,000. Principal hotel is the *Victoria and Washington*, finely kept by Mr. De Vecchy, near the landing; fine table d'hôte, and good rooms. Travelers embarking or disembarking, proceeding to Florence or Rome, had better stop here. The proprietor speaks English, and will give you all information. Sabbino is a good valet de place, speaking English; he may be seen at the *Victoria and Washington Hotel*.

Leghorn, a city and sea-port, and the principal emporium of Italy in the late grand-duchy of Tuscany. It ranks as a sea-port with Marseilles, Naples, Genoa, and Smyrna. It is a neat, clean, and well-built city, and shows much activity among its inhabitants; it owes its eminence and prosperity mainly to the Medici family. Leghorn has been greatly enlarged within a few years past by leveling the old fortifications, and including the suburbs within the walls. It has a large coral fishery, and its inhabitants are mostly engaged in

the manufacturing of woolen caps, straw hats, glass, paper, starch, soap, cream of tartar, etc. The public and private buildings do not require particular notice: they are useful, but not ornamental; the principal ones are the two Greek churches, and those of other denominations, a large synagogue (next in size to that of Amsterdam), three hospitals, female charity school of St. Peter and St. Paul, a mosque, theatre, etc.; it has also an old castle constructed by Ferdinand I., a work-house, savings' bank, large public school containing 850 pupils, schools of navigation, architecture, painting, academy of sciences, letters, and arts, with a library of 6000 volumes.

One of the principal works of art in the city is the fine marble statue of Ferdinand I., supported by four kneeling figures in bronze. The cemeteries contain some good specimens of sculpture. In the *Campo Inglese* are interred the remains of Smollett, and several other distinguished Englishmen. Upon a hill near the city is the monastery of *Monte Nero*, in which is a celebrated picture of the Virgin, said to have been idolized by the people of Leghorn for 500 years. The view from the monastery is very fine.

From Leghorn to Civita Vecchia. Time, by steamer, one night; by rail and diligence, 12 hours.

Civita Vecchia, a town of Etruscan origin, and in the times of Etruscan prosperity the principal sea-port and naval power of Central Italy, is now only a stopping-place on the road to Rome. It contains no monuments of note except the mole and breakwater forming the port, which were the work of Hadrian. Eight miles north is Corneto, built near the site of the ancient Tarquinia, from which it was colonized. Here may be seen some exceedingly interesting Etruscan tombs. The railway from Civita Vecchia to Rome follows the coast, passing the site of Pyrgi, a powerful Etruscan maritime town (now Santa Severa) only a few miles from Civita Vecchia; and half way to Rome it passes Cervetri (the ancient Cære), a town noted as the place of refuge of the vestal virgins who escaped from Rome when it was taken by the Gauls. At Palo the road leaves the coast, and soon strikes the valley of the Tiber, which it follows to Rome, a distance of 45 miles.

tained its position as one of the finest hotels in Europe. The *de Rome* is a large and elegant house, recently erected, and admirably managed; billiards, restaurant, café, etc. The *de Russie* is beautifully situated at the foot of the Pincian Hill, the public promenade, has a lovely garden, and is personally managed by Mr. Constanzia, who has a fine reputation. This house is much patronized by our best families. The *d'Allemagne* is a good family hotel, with a very attentive proprietor.

"I am in Rome! oft as the morning ray
Visits these eyes, waking, at once I cry,
Whence this excess of joy? what has befallen
me?

And from within a thrilling voice replies,
Thou art in Rome! A thousand busy thoughts
Rush on my mind, a thousand images,
And I spring up as girt to run a race.
Thou art in Rome! the city that so long
Reigned absolute, the mistress of the world;
The mighty vision that the prophets saw
And trembled; that from nothing, from the
least,

The lowliest village (what but here and there
A reed-roof'd cabin by a river side),
Grew into every thing; and year by year,
Patiently, fearlessly working her way
O'er brook and field, o'er continent and sea;
Not, like the merchant with his merchandise,
Or traveler with staff and script, exploring,
But hand to hand, and foot to foot, through
hosts,

Through nations numberless, in battle array,
Each behind each, when the other fell,
Up and in arms, at length subdued them all.
Thou art in Rome! the city where the Gauls,
Entering at sunrise through her open gates,
And, through her streets silent and desolate,
Marching to slay, thought they saw gods, not
men;

The city that, by temperance, fortitude,
And love of glory, towered above the clouds,
Then fell; but, falling, kept the highest seat,
And in her loneliness, her pomp of woe,
Where now she dwells, withdrawn into the
wild,

Still o'er the mind maintains from age to age
Her empire undiminished.

There, as though
Grandeur attracted grandeur, are beheld
All things that strike, ennobled—from the
depths

Of Egypt, from the classic fields of Greece,
Her groves, her temples—all things that in-
spire

Wonder, delight. Who would not say the
forms

Most perfect, most divine, had, by consent,
Flock'd thither to abide eternally,
Within those silent chambers where they
dwell

In happy intercourse?

And I am there!
Ah! little thought I, when in school I sat,
A schoolboy on his bench, at early dawn
Glowing with Roman story, I should live

ROME.

Rome, the most celebrated of European cities, famous both in ancient and modern history, formerly for being the most powerful nation of antiquity, and afterward the ecclesiastical capital of Christendom and the residence of the Pope, is situated on both sides of the Tiber, about 16 miles from its mouth. Population 200,000. The principal hotels are *H. de l'Europe*, *H. de Russie*, *H. de Rome*, and *H. d'Allemagne*. The *de l'Europe* has for a long time main-

To tread the Appian, once an avenue
Of monuments most glorious, palaces,
Their doors seal'd up and silent as the night,
The dwellings of the illustrious dead—to turn
Toward Tiber, and, beyond the city gate,
Pour out my unpretending verse,
Where, on his mule, I might have met so oft
Horace himself; or climb the Palatine,
Dreaming of old Evander and his guest,
Dreaming and lost on that proud eminence,
Longwhile the seat of Rome, hereafter found
Less than enough (so monstrous was the brood
Engendered there, so Titan-like) to lodge
One in his madness; and, the summit gain'd,
Inscribe my name on some broad aloe-leaf
That shoots and spreads within those very
walls,
Where Virgil read aloud his tale divine,
Where his voice faltered, and a mother wept
Tears of delight."

It is impossible, in a visit as brief as that usually given to the ancient capital of the civilized world, to become thoroughly acquainted with its objects of interest. In its walls and in the range of a few miles around it is found the greater part of the material on which we base our knowledge of the antique past. Within a day's ride are the remains of all the epochs of civilization of which we have any knowledge, and in the galleries, composed of the remains found in and around Rome, is the most of what we have of antique art. The first object of interest as we approach the city is the wall, an irregular zigzag structure, mainly of brick, with towers and bastions of all forms and kinds of masonry. It is that known as the wall of Aurelianus. It has been breached and repaired many times, and was thoroughly repaired by Belisarius, since whose time it has undergone little change. It probably coincided with the more ancient wall of Servius Tullius only at one point, near St. John Lateran. Incorporated in it, in the course of its circuit, are the pyramid of Caius Cestius, the soldiers' amphitheatre, the aqueducts, and the Prætorian camp. It had on the Capitol side of the Tiber thirteen gates, of which eight only are now open, and on the Vatican side two, of which only one, with a portion of the wall, remains. The actual wall of the Vatican part of the city is of Middle-age construction. The Porta S. Lorenzo (formerly Tiburtina) is by far the earlier and most interesting. The inscriptions on the Porta Maggiore, with the several aqueducts passing over it, have great interest, the architecture of the gate being, however, very bad.

The railway enters the city by an opening made for its passage near the Porta Maggiore, and has its terminus at the Piazza di Termini, the site of the baths of Diocletian, of which some magnificent fragments will give the traveler his first evidences of the splendor of the Rome of the Emperors. The railway passes, however, two most interesting ruins between the wall and the terminus—the TEMPLE OF MINERVA MEDICA, and the AGGER OF SERVIUS TULLIUS, supposed formerly to have been here only a mound, but shown by the cutting of the railway through it to contain a massive Etruscan wall of huge blocks of peperino.

The wall of Servius Tullius inclosed the seven hills, and, passing from the Quirinal to the Capitol, struck the Tiber near the island, the greater part of modern Rome having been built on what was anciently the Campus Martius and adjacent land lying outside the Servian wall; in fact, the seven hills are now almost entirely uninhabited, the Aventine, overlooking the Tiber and port of Ripa Grande, having on it only two monastic establishments; the Palatine, the ruins of the palace of the Cæsars (now being partially excavated), and two monastic buildings; the Cælian, the villa Mattei, now a nunnery, the churches of St. Stephano Rotundo, St. Gregory, Sts. John and Paul, the ruins of the vivarium, and a few buildings, monastic and other, on the side toward the Esquiline; on the latter are the ruins of the baths of Titus, St. Pietro in Vincoli, and two or three farmhouses; the Viminal is traversed by the Via di Quattrofontane, but the greater part of it is occupied by the grounds of the villa Negroni, the baths of Diocletian, and vineyards, parts of the Quirinal and Capitol only being to any extent dwelt on.

Of the bridges which cross the Tiber, the PONTI ST. ANGELO, formerly *Pons Ælius*, built by Hadrian; SISTO, formerly *Janicolensis*; QUATTRO CAPI, formerly *Fabricius*, connecting the island with the city; S. BARTOLOMEO, formerly *Cestius*; and P. ROTTO, formerly *Palatinus*, of which a part only remains, the damage being repaired by a suspension bridge, the work of Pio IX., are all ancient, a new suspension bridge near the Santo Spirito being the only entirely modern one; while of the *Sublicius*, made immortal by Hora-

tius Cocles, and the first built across the Tiber, and of the *Triumphalis*, which led to the Temple of Jupiter Vaticanus, only the remains of the piers are left—the latter visible from the Ponte St. Angelo, the former from the Marmorata, or marble dépôt beneath the Aventine.

The first visit of most travelers will be to the FORUM ROMANUM and the adjacent ruins, and certainly in the few acres which lie between the Capitol and the Colosseum is gathered the most marvelous collection of the remains of antiquity to be found in the world. From the Cloaca Maxima and the Mamertine Prison, the work of the early kings, built nearly twenty-five centuries ago, down to the Basilica of Constantine, we have an almost complete series of the building of all epochs, the Forum itself, lying in the valley between the Palatine and Capitoline hills, being the nucleus, as if Rome grouped all her most glorious works around the cradle of her power, the place of popular assemblies.

Entering the Forum from the Via Bonella, we have the CAPITOL above us at the right; at the foot of its wall the remains of the TEMPLE OF CONCORD, the three columns of the Temple of Vespasian, the colonnade of the TEMPLE OF SATURN; and in front the ARCH OF SEPTIMIUS SEVERUS, with other remains; at the left the solitary COLUMN OF PHOCAS, the VIA SACRA beyond, then the substruction of the BASILICA JULIA; farther to the left the three columns of the RECTORIAS mark the era of the Forum proper; at the left of this as you face the COLOSSEUM, which looms up in the distance, is the TEMPLE OF ANTONINUS and FAUSTINA; at the right the huge ruins of the PALACE OF THE CÆSARS. Along the sides of the Forum were the *tabernæ*, or shops, of which the *tabernæ veteres*, or old shops, were on the southwest side, the new on the northeast. At one of the former Virginius purchased the knife with which he preserved his daughter from slavery. On the Via S. Teodoro is the ancient TEMPLE OF ROMULUS, now the church of S. Teodoro. Continuing down the Via S. Teodoro, we turn to the right into the Via S. Giorgio in Velabro, and come to the Arch of JANUS QUADRIFRONS, an ugly sample of Roman taste. At the right of it is an interesting monument to Septimius Severus by the goldsmiths of

Rome. Opposite this, passing under a garden arch, is the path to the CLOACA MAXIMA (a man is generally in attendance to show them). Following the same street we arrive at the Piazza della Bocca di Verità, in which stands the beautiful TEMPLE OF VESTA, a circular building of the best times of Roman architecture, and in nearly perfect preservation.

In the portico of S. M. in Cosmedin, opposite (formerly the TEMPLE OF CERES AND PROSERPINE), is the famous mask, in which it is fabled that accusations were put, or, according to others, into which the hand of persons taking an oath was put, with a belief that it would be crushed if forsworn: it has evidently been part of a fountain. Near the Ponte Rotto, between it and the Temple of Vesta, is the TEMPLE OF FORTUNA VIRILIS, the oldest in Rome, built by Ancus Martius B.C. 620 or 80, and the house of Rienzi. The excavations now being carried on by order of Napoleon III. on the Palatine are most interesting: they are open every Thursday, admittance being given by a ticket, which may be got of the consul or banker. As the different parts of the ruins are marked by sign-boards and quotations of the authorities on which they are identified, we need not here describe them. On the opposite side of the Palatine, however, is an entrance to that part of the ruins which are not included in the French excavations, and this is accessible at all times by paying a small fee (1 paul is the usual fee in all such cases) to the woman who opens the gate. The principal part of the ruins of this side is what is called the HOUSE OF AUGUSTUS, the largest mass on the Palatine. From the terrace above this we have a fine view of the Campagna and southern and southwestern environs of Rome, commencing on the right with the Aventine, then, going leftward, the PYRAMID OF CAIUS CESTIUS and the Protestant cemetery, the grand mass of the BATHS OF CARACALLA; still farther to the left the Gate of St. Sebastian, VILLA MATTEI, St. STEPHANO ROTONDO, fragments of the aqueducts, with a piece of wall containing the ARCH OF DOLABELLA, the churches of STS. JOHN AND PAUL, St. GREGORY, and St. JOHN LATERAN, the ruins of the BATHS OF TITUS on the Cælian, and, finally, a fine view of the COLOSSEUM on the

ruined side. At the west, beneath the ruins, is a plain which was formerly the **CIRCUS MAXIMUS**, supposed to be the scene of the rape of the Sabines. Continuing the road by which we came, we reach the **BATHS OF CARACALLA** by a narrow road turning off to the right just after crossing the brook (this brook, be it here noted, once came into the city by the **Claudian Aqueduct**). Beyond, by the main road (which is the old **Via Appia**), we come to the **TOMB OF THE SCIPIOS**, the **COLUMBARIA**, the **ARCH OF DRUSUS**, and the **PORTA S. SEBASTIANO**.

Returning toward the Forum, we turn to the right before reaching the house of **Augustus**, and follow the **Via S. Gregorio**, passing a fragment of the **CLAUDIAN AQUEDUCT** on the left and under the **ARCH OF CONSTANTINE**. This monument, at once of the power of the emperor and of the want of taste and artistic power of his age, was formerly an **Arch of Trajan**, and was removed to its present site by **Constantine**, and reconstructed, with the addition of some sculptures which are the most barbarous to be found in Rome. As you emerge from the arch you find immediately in front of you the **META SUDANS**, or fountain in which the gladiators were accustomed to wash after their exercises. At the left is the **VIA SACRA**, descending from the **ARCH OF TITUS**, which stands on the top of the ridge dividing the Forum from the low land on which the Colosseum is built. At the right of the Arch of Titus is the huge structure of the **TEMPLE OF VENUS AND ROME**, of which the double tribune only remains. Numerous fragments of granite columns strew the ground, hinting faintly at the magnificence of the temple when it stood. This temple was built by **Hadrian** after his own design, and there is a story to the effect that when it was finished he asked **Apollodorus** what he thought of it; the architect replying that it was very good for an emperor, **Hadrian** ordered him beheaded. Beyond the temple, and partially visible over it, are the remains of the **BASILICA OF CONSTANTINE**, commenced by **Maxentius** as a Temple of Peace, and finished by **Constantine** after the defeat and death of **Maxentius**. To the right of the Temple of Venus and Rome, and on a level with the Arch of Constantine, is the square base on which stood the colossal

statue of **Nero**. At your right, and filling the remainder of the view, is the **FLAVIAN AMPHITHEATRE**, known as the Colosseum. This greatest of antique structures, built in honor of **Titus**, and on which it is said 60,000 Jews were engaged ten years, would probably have been in a nearly complete state but for the ravages of man during the Middle Ages. It was a feudal fortress for a long time, and finally a quarry from which were built churches and palaces, until, by its consecration as holy ground on account of the number of martyrs supposed to have been immolated there, farther ravage was stopped. The subsequent repairs, though greatly interfering with its picturesqueness, will doubtless have the effect of preserving the remainder for centuries more. It is said to have given seats to 87,000 spectators, and was inaugurated A.D. 81, the same year in which **Titus** died, on which occasion 5000 wild animals and 10,000 captives were slain. The inauguration lasted one hundred days. There are three orders of architecture used in the four stories—the first **Doric**, second **Ionic**, the third and fourth **Corinthian**. In each of the lower tiers there were eighty arches. The circumference of the building is 1641 feet, the height of the outer wall 157; the length of the arena is 278 feet, and width 177; the whole superficial area is six acres.

"I do remember me that in my youth,
When I was wandering, upon such a night
I stood within the Coliseum's wall
Midst the chief relics of almighty Rome;
The trees which grew along the broken arches
Waved dark in the blue midnight, and the
stars
Shone through the rents of ruin; from afar
The watch-dog bay'd beyond the Tiber: and
More near, from out the Cæsars' palace came
The owl's long cry, and, interruptedly,
Of distant sentinels the fitful song
Begun and died upon the gentle wind.
Some cypresses beyond the time-worn breach
Appeared to skirt the horizon, yet they stood
Within a bowshot where the Cæsars dwelt,
And dwell the tuneless birds of night, amid
A grove which springs through level'd battle-
ments,
And twines its roots with the imperial hearths;
Ivy usurps the laurel's place of growth;
But the gladiator's bloody circus stands,
A noble wreck in ruinous perfection,
While Cæsar's chambers and the Augustan
halls
Grovel on earth in indistinct decay."

It is only by ascending to the upper terrace that the enormous size of the Colosseum is fully seen, and by moonlight the effect

of size and massiveness is much increased, and the modern repairs lost sight of. To obtain entrance at night, it is necessary to have a ticket from the French commandant de place: your card is sufficient applications. The ruins south of the Colosseum are supposed to have been the Vivarium, in which were kept the wild beasts for the combats. In the vineyard northeast are the remains of the BATHS OF TITUS, founded on a portion of the Golden House of Nero, in the excavation of which were discovered the mural paintings which gave so great an impetus to the classic revival of art.

Returning to the Forum by the road behind the Temple of Venus and Rome, you pass through the ruins of the BASILICA OF CONSTANTINE, one of the most impressive fragments in Rome, and re-enter the Forum near the TEMPLE OF REMUS, now the church of SS. Cosmo and Damiano, of which it forms a beautiful portico. The body of the building, as well as that of the Temple of ANTONINUS and FAUSTINA, just beyond (now S. Lorenzo in Miranda), has doubtless been preserved nearly or quite entire under its refitting.

Following the narrow street which leads past the Mamertine Prison, the Via di Marforio, we pass on our right, just before reaching the Via di Ripresa di Barberi, the TOMB OF BIBULUS, a relic of the consular period, and in excellent preservation. It is of peperino, and, like most of the Roman monuments, owes its present existence to having been built on in later times.

Going to the left, at the next turning we shall reach the Piazza di Ara Coeli, the square in front of the CAPITOL. The church at the left, facing the Capitol, is S. M. di Ara Coeli, standing on the site of the Temple of Jupiter Capitolinus.

The CAPITOL, the modern Campidoglio, is founded on the ancient Capitolium, the citadel of Rome, of which the wall on the side toward and overhanging the Forum still remains in tolerable condition. The present structure is the work of different ages, the design of the front, as it now stands, being by Michael Angelo. Ascending the steps which lead from the piazza, we enter a smaller piazza, of which three sides are palaces; that in front, the Capitol proper, is now the palace of the senators (which, in the present state of things, represents, hieroglyphically, the Roman

Senate), and contains the senatorial court-room, the offices of the municipality, etc., and the observatory of the Capitol. Above is the Tower of the Capitol, famous for its view of the seven hills, but now absolutely and unexceptionably closed to the public. In this tower hangs the Patarina, the bell which announces the death of the Pope and the beginning of Carnival. Below is the Museum of Ancient Architecture, and some passages leading down into substructions; also a staircase which gave exit into the Forum. The building at the right, the PALACE OF THE CONSERVATORS, contains the PROTOMOTECA, or gallery of busts of illustrious men of Italy; the picture-gallery, and the bronze group of the wolf nursing Romulus and Remus, the oldest Roman work of art. Statues and antique fragments are arranged around the court. The third building is the MUSEUM of the Capitol, a magnificent collection of antique marbles and bronzes. A catalogue of the statues may be obtained.

On entering the building, we see at the bottom of the court the colossal statue of Ocean, which formerly stood in the Forum of Mars, and remarkable for being the figure on which was posted, in former times, the answers to the satirical sayings of Pasquino. On the first floor are the *Halls of Bronzes* and of *Urns*. On the stairway to the first floor are numerous fragments discovered in the Temple of Remus. The stairway conducts to a gallery of busts and inscriptions. At the top of the stairway is the Hall of the *Dying Gladiator*, which, in addition to this brightest gem of art, contains many works of the highest order. First is the figure from which it derives its name, which was found in the gardens of Sallust. The wonderful, simple, and natural position of the limbs, the relaxing muscles and failing strength, the lineaments of the face, expressive of the utmost anguish, yet endowed with manly fortitude, might well call forth from Pliny, "With such admirable art was the statue of the Dying Gladiator sculptured by Cresilas, that one could judge how much of life remained."

"I see before me the gladiator lie;
He leans upon his hand—his manly brow
Consents to death, but conquers agony,
And his droop'd head sinks gradually low—
And through his side the last drops, ebbing
slow,

From the red gash fall heavy, one by one,
Like the first of a thunder-shower; and now
The arena swims around him: he is gone,
Ere ceased the inhuman shout which hailed the
wretch who won."

This hall also contains the celebrated Faun of Praxiteles, which was found in the Villa d'Este at Tivoli; also the Antinous, found at Hadrian's villa, and the Amazon. The next room to this is the *Hall of the Faun*, from the celebrated rosso antico faun which stands in the centre of the room, and which was found at Hadrian's villa near Tivoli. In the large saloon notice particularly the *Infant Hercules* in the centre of the room; also the splendid Centaurs. The next room contains statues and busts of illustrious men; then the *Hall of Emperors*. In the centre of this room is a beautiful sitting statue of Agrippina. A small room nearly opposite the last is called the *Reserved Cabinet*, and is kept locked, but a small fee will open it. It contains the celebrated *Venus of the Capitol*, perhaps the most lovely representation of all the goddesses. It is placed on a pivot, that the custodian may display it in all its beauties. This room also contains a Cupid and Psyche, and a group of Leda and the Swan. A room on the same side as the last, near the stairway, contains the *Doves of Pius*, one of the finest and best-preserved mosaics of antiquity. It represents four doves drinking, surrounded with a beautiful border. The celebrated STATUE of MARCUS AURELIUS, standing in the square of the Capitol, is probably the finest antique equestrian statue remaining to us. The sculptures in front of it are antiques dug up in different parts of the city. On the right of the ascent is the Miliarium, or ancient first mile-stone on the Appian.

Ascending the steps at the right of the square, we enter a street which leads to the TARPEIAN ROCK. Half way down the street a sign indicates the residence of the custode of the grounds, and a knock at the door will summon him or his deputy. The precipice from which criminals were thrown down is much diminished in height by the accumulation of rubbish beneath, but is still lofty enough to insure the death of a culprit who should be thrown from it. The view of the Palatine, Aventine, and Ripa Grand from here is fine. There are remains of several other forums, of which the FORUM TRAJANUM is the finest, con-

taining the celebrated COLUMN OF TRAJAN, on which are sculptured the actions of his Dacian campaign. This forum was designed by Apollodorus, and the remains of a magnificent temple, partially excavated, are evidence of its magnificence. The Forum of Augustus (Via Bonella) contains a fragment of a temple to MARS ULTOR. The FORUM OF PALLAS, on the next street southward, is indicated by two columns of a colonnade which once surrounded the place. They support an entablature and frieze, with a statue of Minerva. This forum was also called the Forum of Nerva and Forum Transitorium. The sites of several others are known by fragments of architecture, but will scarcely repay the labor of visiting to the voyager.

Of the temples which remain in other parts of the city, and not already mentioned, the most interesting are the PANTHEON, to which the traveler will make one of his earliest visits, and the TEMPLE OF NEPTUNE, now the Roman Customhouse. The former is in nearly complete preservation, and its massive architecture and extreme simplicity of design give us the best idea of the Roman architectural genius that can be obtained from the remains which we still have. It was built by Agrippa about A.D. 27. The domed ceiling is lighted by a circular aperture at the summit, the wall being supported by a huge bronze ring. The interior of the rotunda is 142 feet in diameter, its height 143. The portico, which was probably added to the building after its completion, is 110 feet in length and 44 in depth, composed of 16 granite columns with marble capitals. The bronze doors are, in all probability, those which served it originally. The belfries are the work of Bernini, and, if taste ruled modern Rome, would long ago have been torn down.

The Pantheon has a more intense interest to moderns in containing the resting-place of the bones of Raphael, marked by an inscription in the wall of the third chapel to the left. The statue of the Madonna in this chapel was his gift, and was executed by Lorenzo Lotto for him. In 1833 the tomb was opened and the identity of the remains proven, and, at the same time, a cast was taken of the skull and hand.

Of the TEMPLE OF NEPTUNE nothing is visible but a colonnade built into the wall

of the modern building. There are some colossal fragments, beautifully sculptured, lying in the Colonna gardens, which are supposed to have been part of Aurelian's Temple of the Sun.

In the church of S. Niccolo in Carcere, Piazza Montanara, may be seen fragments of three temples, supposed to have been those of JUNO SOSPITA, HOPE, and PIETY. It is supposed, but with little probability, that the central one was the site of the dungeon made famous by the devotion of the Roman daughter who nursed there her father condemned to die of starvation.

In the gardens of the convent of St. Bartolomeo, on the island in the Tiber, may be seen some columns and fragments of the TEMPLE OF ÆSCULAPIUS, and from the Ponte Rotto may be seen a fragment of the travertine bulwark of the SHIP into which the island was shaped when it was dedicated to the God of Physic.

Several fragments of architecture in different parts of the city are supposed to have been parts of temples of which we know only the names with certainty; but the little space we can give to a city of which volumes are written, oblige us to omit all conjectural antiquities to do even partial justice to those which are better known and of greater interest.

Of the many theatres and amphitheatres formerly existing in Rome, the COLOSSEUM is already noticed. In the Piazza Montanara is a most interesting fragment of the THEATRE OF MARCELLUS, showing two stories of a building, in its construction somewhat like the Colosseum, and of which the Palazzo Orsini occupies the greater portion of the former area.

Near it, and adjoining the Piscaria, or fish-market, is a part of the PORTICO OF OCTAVIA, built by Augustus to shelter the spectators when driven from the open theatre by bad weather.

The Palazzo Cenci is built on the ruins of the THEATRE OF BALBUS, of which only two columns, with a portion of an architrave, are visible in an adjoining street.

The site only of the THEATRE OF POMPEY is shown by the Palazzo Pio, in the foundations of which some fragments of the architecture are remaining.

The ARMY AMPHITHEATRE is included in the city wall, where it turns round the church of Sta. Croce in Gerusalemme. It

is of brick, and supposed to have been built for the amusement and exercises of the troops, and, like the Prætorian camp, originally stood outside of the walls.

We have mentioned the arches in the vicinity of the Roman Forum. Besides these are those of DOLABELLA, on the Cælian, a single arch of travertine, of most unpretending style and size; of DRUSUS, on the Appian Way, near the Porta S. Sebastiano, noteworthy as the oldest of the remaining arches erected to commemorate the victories of Rome; and of GALLIENUS, near the church of St. Vito, seen at your left as you go from Sta. Maria Maggiore to S. Giovanni Laterano. The latter is supposed to indicate the site of the Esquiline gate of the Servian wall, though built about A.D. 262.

The remains of the public baths are the most impressive ruins of Rome excepting the Colosseum. Those of DIOCLETIAN, with the church of Sta. Maria deglo Angeli, erected from the great hall, and other large masses of masonry more or less indicative of the original form and massiveness, give to the traveler, on his entry into Rome by the Piazza de Termini, his first idea of Roman magnificence. They once covered the whole space now occupied by the railway station, the Piazza, Villa Negroni, and as far as the Via di Porta Pia, including the little round church of S. Bernardo, which is only a smaller circular hall of the baths refitted.

Of the baths of Titus we have already spoken. Of the masses of ruin included under this title, and those adjoining, we know little except by conjecture; only that originally the house and gardens of Mæcenas stood there, that they were built on by Nero, then by Titus, and probably by subsequent emperors.

The tombs of ancient Rome constitute the most striking feature in its general aspect. Of those in the city, the TOMB OF HADRIAN, now the Castle of St. Angelo, and that of Augustus, the present day-theatre, are the most imposing, and, even as they are now to be seen, convey no feeble idea of the greatness of their builders. In the latter were buried Augustus, Drusus, Germanicus, and Agrippina, Tiberius, Claudius, and Nerva, with Agrippa; Octavia, sister of Augustus; Livia, his wife; Marcellus, his nephew; Drusus, son of

Livia by a former husband, and Drusus, son of Tiberius.

The MAUSOLEUM OF HADRIAN was the tomb of the emperors from his time down to Septimius Severus. The present structure is only the core of the mausoleum, and was covered originally by a shell of Parian marble, and ornamented with statues, which were torn off to be used as missiles against the Goths, and later as cannon balls, of which piles now lie on the rampart made of the finest Parian marble. Through the Middle Ages, this, like the tomb of Augustus, and other ruins of any size, was used as a fortress, and all the fine marbles were peeled off to be burnt into lime. Permission to enter the castle and see the prisons, including those of the Cenci, may be obtained from the French *commandant de place*, Palazzo Simonita.

The SEPULCHRE OF THE SCIPIOS, on the Via Appia, is interesting not only as showing the resting-place of a great family, but as an early example of the kind of burying-place which afterward was known as a catacomb. It is a series of galleries in the rock, with sepulchral chambers, in which, in 1780, were found the sarcophagi of many of the Scipios.

The COLUMBARIA, near the sepulchre of the Scipios, are exceedingly interesting. One, in the same vineyard with the sepulchre, is the resting-place of the ashes of numerous members of the family of Julius Cæsar.

Of the numerous piazzas of Rome, the modern representations of the forums of the ancient city, the finest is the PIAZZA NAVONA, the great market-place, occupying the site of the Circus Agonalis, where St. Agnes was beheaded, and where now the splendid church of St. Agnes stands, which was erected in memory of her. Wednesday is the market-day, and the piazza is well worth a visit on this day. The PIAZZA DEL POPOLO, under the Pincian, contains the obelisk taken by Augustus from the Temple of the Sun at Heliopolis, and raised in the Circus Maximus; and a church, S. Marlo del Popolo, said to have been built to lay the ghost of Nero. There are in this church some fine paintings by Pinturicchio. The PIAZZA DI SPAGNA is the centre of the Strangers' Quarter, and will be better remembered for the models who sun themselves pleasant

afternoons on the flight of steps leading from it up to the PIAZZA DI TRINITA DE MONTI. At the head of those steps is the church which contains the DESCENT FROM THE CROSS by *Volterra*. The house which forms the angle between the Vias Gregoriana and Sistina was inhabited by *Claude*, the one opposite the steps by *Poussin*. The PIAZZA DI MONTE CAVALLO, on the Quirinal, gives entrance to the ROSPIGLIOSI PALACE, where is the *Aurora* of Guido. The two colossal horses here are stupidly styled the work of Phidias and Praxiteles, since there is nothing in them to entitle them to be considered Greek work.

The PIAZZAS BARBERINA, DELLE TARTARUGHI, TREVI, and NAVONA contain fountains worthy of notice. There is a popular superstition that whoever drinks of the water of Trevi the night before leaving Rome will be sure to return. The PIAZZA PASQUINO, near the Navona, contains the famous PASQUIN, a fragment of Greek sculpture of the highest order of art, but badly mutilated. Here are posted the political squibs of Rome

BASILICAS AND CHURCHES.

ST. PETER'S, the great marvel of Christian Rome, is built on or near the place where stood the Temple of Jupiter Vaticanus, so called because it was the place where the *vates*, or augurs, made their auguries from the victims sacrificed, and from which is derived the name borne by the papal palace of the Vatican. The first structure on this site was an oratory erected in A.D. 90 to indicate the place where St. Peter was buried. Constantine the Great erected a basilica on the spot. The present structure was commenced by Julius II. about 1508, under the direction of Bramanti; but the present form of the basilica is due more to Michael Angelo than to any other of the many architects employed on it. The front of the building was designed by Carlo Maderno, who made great and injurious alterations in the design of Michael Angelo.

The colonnades around the piazza were designed by Bernini. They inclose a space 787 feet in diameter, and are connected with the façade by two galleries 296 feet in length. The façade is 379 feet long and 148½ high, and contains five doors, which

admit us to the vestibule, or grand entrance, which occupies the whole width of the church, 468 feet long, 66 high, and 50 wide.

"Enter! its grandeur overwhelms thee not;
And why? It is not lessened; but thy mind,
Expanded by the genius of the spot,
Has grown colossal, and can only find
A fit abode wherein appear enshrined
Thy hopes of immortality; and thou
Shalt one day, if found worthy, so defined,
See thy God face to face, as thou dost now
His Holy of Holies, nor be blasted by his brow."

And who that does enter will fail to be impressed with the grandeur of the interior, with its statues, vestibules, and other beauties? When in the interior we find among its attractions the nave, beautifully ornamented, with its massive piers, arches, and fine pavement composed of marbles; its dome, which commands the admiration of all strangers; the baldichino, or canopy, covering the high altar, composed of bronze, from the designs of Bernini; the tribune, the gilding of which cost \$100,000, decorated from the designs of Michael Angelo, rich in ornaments, at the bottom of which is the bronze chair of St. Peter. The interior is 618 feet in length, the height of the nave 152½; the length of the transepts is 446½. The interior diameter of the dome is 189 feet, the exterior 195½; the height from the pavement to the base of the lantern is 405 feet, to the top of the cross 448 feet.

Monuments.—The ancient monuments of St. Peter's are generally inferior to the other works of art contained in this edifice; there are some, however, quite remarkable, such as the mausoleum of Paul III., by Giuglielmo della Porta; monument of Urban VIII., principally from the design of Bernini; tomb of Alexander VIII., by Arrigo di San Martino; tomb of Alexander VII., last work of Bernini; tomb of Pius VII., executed by Thorwaldsen at the expense of Cardinal Gonsalvi; porphyry sarcophagus, with alabaster drapery, and a medallion portrait of Maria Clementina Sobieska, wife of the Pretender James III.; monument of the Stuarts—celebrated work of Canova's. In the north aisle of the church is the chapel, containing the celebrated Pieta, by Michael Angelo, one of his finest works, executed at the age of 24; the group representing the Virgin with the body of the dead Savior on

her knees: on the girdle of the Virgin Michael Angelo has inscribed his name, an uncommon occurrence among his works. In the *Capella della Colonna Santa* is the monument of Christina, queen of Sweden, representing her abjuration of Protestantism in the Cathedral of Innspruck, 1665. The chapel of the Holy Sacrament contains the tomb of Sixtus IV. in bronze; tomb of Gregory XIII.; also of Gregory XIV., who received but a miserable monumental offering to his memory. In the chapel of the *Madonna del Soccorso* lies buried St. Gregory Nazianzenus: tomb of Gregory XV.; also the splendid monument of Gregory XVI. But the great feature here is the magnificent tomb of Clement XIII., by Canova, one of the few *worthy* specimens of sculpture in St. Peter's. It was commenced in the artist's 80th year; he was employed on it eight years. It is by many considered his masterpiece. In all of the above-named chapels are many specimens of fine frescoes, statues, altars, etc.

The Sacristy, Chapel of the Confessional, the Grotto Vaticane, and Grotto Nuove, are full of interest and history.

The *ascent of the dome* can only be allowed by obtaining an order from the director of the Fabbrica of St. Peter's. Visitors are not admitted after 11 o'clock. From this summit a correct idea, and, in fact, the only correct one, may be obtained of the immense size of St. Peter's, when, as we view persons passing along the pavement, we can scarcely realize them to be human beings, so diminutive are they in appearance. The cross is 16 feet in height, and the immense *ball*, which is an interesting feature, is composed of copper plates eight feet in diameter, and capable of accommodating 16 persons.

The subterranean church may be visited by gentlemen any forenoon (except on festas) between 9 and 11, but by ladies only on Whitsunday, or by special permission obtained through the minister of your nation, or by one of the regular agents employed for this purpose, to be heard of at Piale's library. For particular descriptions of this, as of other details of St. Peter's, the traveler must consult the smaller guide-books, to be purchased at a small price at Piale's library.

To ascend the dome (any day excepting

festas, between the hours of 8 and 11 A.M.), apply to the consul or minister.

The ceremonies of St. Peter's are the New Year's Mass, at 10 A.M., January 1st, when the Pope is at the Vatican palace. Vespers in the Sistine, January 5th, 3 P.M. Epiphany, 6th, high mass at 10 A.M. 18th, Chair of St. Peter's. February 2d, Purification of the Virgin. Holy Week ceremonies commence with Palm Sunday; continue Wednesday with *TENEBRÆ* in the Sistine Chapel and St. Peter's (side chapel) at 4½ P.M. Thursday, high mass in the Sistine at 10 A.M., and benediction from the balcony. Also the washing of the feet, and the dinner of the thirteen priests, who represent the twelve apostles, and another who appeared to Gregory the Great at a feet-washing, and is since represented. At 4½, *TENEBRÆ* as on Wednesday. Friday, *TENEBRÆ*, as before, and procession to the tomb of St. Peter. Easter Sunday, high mass at 9½, the Pope officiating, with grand procession, and greater benediction at noon from the balcony in front. June 28th, the procession of *CORPUS DOMINI*. 29th, high mass at 10 A.M. Christmas, grand mass at 10 A.M. Vespers are sung every day from 3 to 4½ P.M. in the side chapel. To obtain admission to the seats or privileged places either in the body of the church or in the Sistine at Holy Week and Christmas ceremonies, ladies must be in black dress with a black veil, and gentlemen in evening dress.

The *LATERAN BASILICA* is built on the site of the house of the senator Plautius Lateranus, who was put to death by Nero for conspiracy. Constantine gave the house to the Bishop of Rome, and founded this basilica in the fourth century, since when it has taken rank as the mother of all Christian churches. There is but little left of the old church, a few columns only being seen in the nave. It in former times ranked higher than St. Peter's. The popes are always crowned here, and for 1500 years it has retained its privileges. One of the first forms observed on the election of a new pope is the ceremony of taking possession of the Lateran Basilica. The front, consisting of a magnificent colonnade, is very impressive. There are five entrances, the one in the centre having a bronze door, taken from the Temple of Peace in the Forum. The

top of the façade is decorated with 15 statues of our Savior and saints. In the vestibule, an ancient marble represents Constantine, from his baths on the Quirinal. The interior is divided into five aisles. The colossal statues of the twelve apostles fill up the pillars of the nave. This church comprises one of the finest chapels in Rome, in the form of a Greek cross, with a central dome magnificently decorated with gilding, marbles, and pictures, bearing the title of the *Corsini Chapel*. A mosaic copy of Giulio's picture of S. Andrea Corsini adorns the altar. Among the tombs are those of Cardinal Neri, Corsini, and Clement XII., which formerly stood under the portico of the Pantheon. The high altar, standing beneath a superb Gothic tabernacle, is a remarkable specimen of the 14th century; within is a table of wood, upon which tradition says officiated St. Peter. In the left-hand transept is the altar of the Holy Sacrament, with its four gilt bronze columns, which are said to have belonged to the Temple of Jupiter Capitolinus, cast from the bronze rostra captured at the battle of Actium by Augustus. Near this is the *Portico Leonino*, in which is a table of cedar wood, said to be that on which the *Last Supper* was eaten. The second chapel on the right was purchased by the Torlonias, and converted into a mausoleum. It was magnificently decorated in gold and marble, said to have cost upward of \$800,000. The chapel of the Massino family contains some good sepulchral monuments, etc. The principal ceremonies which occur in St. John Lateran are on the Saturday before Easter, on Ascension Day, and on the festival of St. John the Baptist. The cloisters still retain their beauties, and from the rear of them may be obtained a fine view of the remains of the decorations of the old basilica. The Baptistery of S. Giovanni in Fonte is full of interest and art. Opposite the Lateran is the *Scala Santa*, or stairs, supposed to have been those of Pilate's house up which Christ was led to be judged.

STA. MARIA MAGGIORE, so called because the largest of the numerous churches dedicated to St. Mary, was founded on the Esquiline, A.D. 352, by Pope Liberius, from whom it is called the Liberian Basilica, and was erected to commemorate a miraculous fall of snow which took place in

the month of August, covering the space now occupied by the basilica. The interior is the most beautiful of its kind in existence; the roof is elaborately carved, and gilded with superior gold brought to Spain from South America, presented by Ferdinand and Isabella to Alexander VI. *Sistine Chapel*, or *Holy Sacrament*, erected by Sixtus V., is rich in marbles and other decorations. In a small chapel underneath the high altar are preserved the boards of the manger in which the Savior laid after his birth: a solemn ceremony and procession on Christmas eve commemorates this subject: five boards of the manger compose the cradle in which the Savior was deposited at his nativity. An urn of silver and crystal inclose these relics; on the top is a figure of the child. The *Cappella Paolina*, or *Borghesiana*, belonging to the Borghese family, far surpasses the Sistine chapel in the richness of its decorations. Beneath the chapel are the sepulchral family vaults. The Princess Borghese and her three children were the last that were deposited there. The death of this princess was universally regretted, she being much beloved for her unbounded benevolence, virtues, and many good works. The ceremonies which take place in this basilica during the year are of a very imposing nature. This church contains in its nave some mosaics interesting as being among the oldest examples of Christian art in existence. They are certainly above a thousand years old. The interior of the church is exceedingly beautiful, and has recently been enriched by the tomb of Pius IX., who has chosen it as his place of sepulture. This tomb is decorated with the rarest and most beautiful marbles, and stones of great value, lapis-lazuli and malachite, and it probably surpasses in this way any thing else in existence. The Pauline chapel in this basilica contains the miraculous picture of the Virgin and Child, attributed to St. Luke, and which Gregory the Great carried in procession to stop the plague in A.D. 590. In front of this church stands a column taken from the Basilica of Constantine, and which was dedicated to the Virgin A.D. 1618.

The most gorgeous and costly of the basilicas is that of ST. PAUL WITHOUT THE WALLS, on the road to Ostia, and $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles beyond the gate St. Paul. It was com-

menced by Valentinian II. and Theodosius in A.D. 388, on the site of an earlier one by Constantine, over the Catacombs, where was buried Lucina, a noble Roman lady. It was restored in the 8th century, but burned in the year 1823, leaving only the western façade, the tribune, with some interesting mosaics of the 13th century, and some columns, and a colonnade. It has been restored on the plan of the original building, and now stands the most gorgeous monument of Catholic devotion the world can show. Under its high altar lie the remains (according to the church authorities) of Sts. Peter and Paul. Nothing could be more beautiful than this edifice, with its magnificent nave and aisles, its roof so exquisitely carved, its granite columns, 80 in number, of the Corinthian order, etc. The high altar, standing under a splendid canopy, supported by 4 columns of white alabaster, which were presented by Mehemet Ali, late Viceroy of Egypt, to Gregory XVI. In the centre of the tribune, which is very elegant, stands a richly-decorated episcopal chair, composed of marble, and on either side one of four columns, saved from the ruins of the ancient basilica, of violet marble. The series of imaginary portraits of the Popes were executed at the mosaic establishment in the Vatican. At the extreme end of the tribune a handsome bell-tower has been erected.

The cloister of the Benedictines adjoining is a most interesting example of that kind of architecture of the 12th and 13th centuries.

The BASILICA OF ST. LORENZO, on the road to Tivoli, is of the early epoch of Christian architecture, and contains some interesting fragments of antiquity, among which are some columns, probably from the Portico of Octavia.

The most beautiful and complete of the churches of the Basilica order is ST. AGNES OUTSIDE THE WALLS, a mile from the Porta Pia, on the Via Nomentana. It was founded by Constantine, and still preserves its antique form and character of ornamentation. Close by it stands the Baptistery of S. Constanza, of the same period, and in which are some mosaics contemporary with the building.

The BASILICA OF THE SS. APOSTOLI contains the remains of SS. Philip and

James. Michael Angelo was buried here, but his body was afterward carried to Florence. In the portico is an interesting alto-relief of a Roman eagle with the laurel wreath.

The **BASILICA OF S. CECILIA**, in the Trastevere, contains the exquisite statue, by Maderno, representing the body of the saint as it was found in the Catacombs where it was buried: it is of the 17th century.

S. CLEMENTI is remarkable for the subterranean basilica which has recently been excavated beneath it, with its columns still standing, and frescoes perfect as when the church was buried. They are the earliest known examples of Christian painting, if we except those of the Catacombs, and probably date from the 8th century. The interior of the modern church contains some exquisitely carved marble railings, and the two reading-desks of the early Christian churches, and some interesting frescoes by Masaccio.

S. PIETRO IN VINCOLI, a basilica, so called because it was built to preserve the chain with which Peter was bound in Jerusalem. It contains Michael Angelo's Moses, and two other figures, also by him, are placed each side of this, the greatest of his works.

Of the churches we shall only mention those of special interest historically or artistically.

S. AGOSTINO, near the Piazza Navona, contains the famous Madonna, on which gifts to the value of millions of scudi are hung, and to which the greatest miraculous power is attributed. In this church is the **ISAIAH OF RAPHAEL**.

S. ANGELO IN PESCHERIA, adjoining the fish-market, and near the Ghetto, is the church where Rienzi called the first mass meetings of the Romans to inaugurate his revolution, and where he prepared himself by religious exercises for his work.

S. MARIA IN ARA Cœli contains the miraculous bambino, or image of the infant Christ, for which a most curious festival is made on Christmas and the succeeding days. The exhibition of the Bambino at sunset to the crowd of its adorers in the piazza is one of the most striking of the Roman spectacles.

The Church of the **CAPPUCINI**, on the Piazza Barberini, contains Guido's "Michael," Gherardo della Notti's "Christ

mocked," and some other pictures of interest; also the famous Capuchin Cemetery, one of the most curious, and, at the same time, tasteless objects of curiosity to be seen. The vaults are decorated with ornaments of human bones, and skeletons lie on couches of bones covered by canopies of like material.

S. LORENZO IN LUCINA, in the Piazza of that name, contains the tomb of Poussin. **S. Luigi de Francesi** contains some fine pictures of Domenichino.

S. MARIA IN LORETO, a copy of the house of the Virgin brought by angels to Loreto, has one of the most tasteful and unaffected modern statues in Rome, the **S. Susanna**, by Fiammingo, and a picture of great interest by Perugino.

S. MARIA SOPRA MINERVA, built on the ruins of a temple of Minerva, contains Michael Angelo's "Christ," some pictures by Fra Angelico and Filippino Lippi, with a crucifix by Giotto, and the tomb of Fra Angelico.

In **S. MARIA DELLA PACE**, near the Piazza Navona, are the four Sibyls of Raphael. **S. Maria in Via Sata** is supposed to be built on the spot where St. Paul was lodged with the centurion.

S. MARTINO DE MONTE is adorned by some excellent landscape frescoes by Gaspar Poussin, and some figures by Nicolo.

S. ONOFRIO, on the Janiculum, is hallowed by being the resting-place of Tasso, who passed the last years of his life in the convent adjoining. There are pictures by Da Vinci, Pinturicchio, Perugino, Annibal Caracci, and Domenichino. The view of Rome from here is fine.

S. PRASSEDI contains some mosaics of the 9th century, illustrated in Kugler.

S. PUDENTIANA, near the S. M. Maggiore, is supposed to be the first of Christian churches, and to occupy the house of the senator Pudius, which was the first residence of Peter in Rome.

S. STEFANO ROTONDO is an interesting building, and probably a pagan structure, converted into a church in the earliest days of Christianity.

A fuller account of the churches, for those who wish to visit them all and thoroughly, will be found in the little guide-book already mentioned. We have indicated the best worth seeing by those whose time is limited.

GALLERIES.

VATICAN.

The Vatican is the Capitol of modern Rome, and its gallery of sculpture the most complete and valuable in existence. It is three stories high, and comprises an infinite number of saloons, galleries, corridors, chapels, a library of 100,000 volumes, a museum which is immense, 20 courts, 8 grand stairways, and 200 small ones. The historian Bonanni pretends that there are 13,000 chambers in the different buildings; 5000, perhaps, would come nearer the truth. It is far superior to any in the world in history, being the most ancient, and decidedly the most celebrated of all the papal palaces, composed of a mass of buildings erected by many different popes, covering a space 1200 feet in length and 1000 in breadth. It is the winter residence of the Pope.

The entrance to the Vatican is by the colonnade to the right of St. Peter's, up the royal staircase, past the equestrian statue of Constantine the Great, to the Sistine Chapel. It is absolutely necessary, however, the first time one visits the Vatican, to take a valet de place, and note well the different turnings and doors where it is necessary to ring or knock to gain admittance, else one is certain to get bewildered. The *Scala Regia*, or grand staircase, leads to the *Sala Regia*, used as a hall of audience for the ambassadors. This hall is finely decorated with stucco ornaments, and covered with frescoes illustrating events in the history of the popes. The *Cappella Sistina*, or Sistine Chapel, which opens from this hall, is generally closed, but by knocking at the door it will be opened by the custodian, who will expect three or four pauls' fee for a party. This chapel was named after Pope Sixtus IV., who built it in 1472, is 134 feet in length, and 44 in width. The frescoes are very fine, being executed by many eminent artists, who were employed by the Pope to decorate the chapel. The roof, commenced in 1508, after Michael Angelo's return to Rome, was completed in 1512. The subjects are principally taken from the Old Testament, and are carried out with grandeur and sublime majesty. The *Tenebræ* and *Miserere* of Allegri are sung in this chapel during Holy Week by the papal

choir. Opposite the entrance are the great frescoes of the Last Judgment, 60 feet in height and 30 feet broad. At the request of Clement VII., this great work was designed and executed by Michael Angelo when in his sixtieth year.

The *Cappella Paolina* is remarkable for containing two celebrated frescoes by Michael Angelo.

Passing to the right, under the colonnade to the court of San Damaso, and ascending the stairway, we arrive at the *Loges of Raphael*, which are divided into 13 arcades: these are painted after designs by Raphael.

From the Loges you enter the *Stanza*, or *Chambers of Raphael*, which are ~~four~~ in number: here an extra fee is expected. The first room entered is called the *Sala of Constantine*. The whole was designed by Raphael, but his untimely death put a stop to the work. Raphael had commenced to paint it in oil: it was finished, however, by his pupil, Giulio Romano, in fresco. It is thought that Raphael finished the two splendid figures of Justice and Mensuetudo on each side of the great picture *The defeat of Maxentius by Constantine*, one of the largest historical pictures ever painted. The other subjects are *The Cross appearing to Constantine*, by Giulio Romano—(notice the grotesque figure of a fool celebrated at the court of Clement VII.)—the *Baptism of Constantine by St. Sylvester*, and the *Donation of Rome to the Popes*; the first painted by Frank Penni, and the last by Raphael da Colle. The ceiling of this room was painted by Lauretti.

The next room is the *Sala of Heliodorus*. The first picture represents Heliodorus, the Syrian general, chased from the Temple (which he went to rob) by two angels and the celestial horseman of the Maccabees. Raphael designed this picture in allusion to the military success of Julius II., who had said, "It is necessary to throw the keys of St. Peter into the Tiber, and take the sword of St. Paul to deliver the country of the barbarians." This composition is considered the most animated of any of Raphael's productions. Next, the *Miracle of Bolseno*, the legend of an incredulous priest convinced by the sight of the bleeding wafer. In the foreground is a woman on her knees: this is the first appearance of the Fornarina in any of Raphael's

works. *St. Leo I. preventing Attila's entrance into Rome*, and the *Deliverance of St. Peter*, in allusion to the deliverance of Leo X., who was made prisoner at the battle of Ravenna.

The next room entered is the *Camera della Segnatura*, or *School of Athens*. The subjects illustrated are Theology, Philosophy, Poetry, and Jurisprudence. The allegorical figures on the ceiling represent these different subjects. The first subject is the *Dispute on the Holy Sacraments*. Heaven and earth are here united. God, angels, the saints, and doctors of the Church assemble to consecrate the institution of the Eucharist: nearly all of the figures are portraits. In the background may be seen Raphael and his master Perugino; on the right may be seen Dante crowned with laurels. Notice on the same side Savonarola in a black cowl. Raphael had to obtain permission from Julius II. to place Savonarola in the composition, he having been burned as a heretic by Alexander VI. Next is *Poetry*, a representation of Mount Parnassus, Apollo on a seat surrounded by the Muses. Here may be seen, on the right, Homer, Virgil, and Dante, Sappho addressing Petrarch, Ovid, and others. While Pindar and Horace are in earnest conversation. *Philosophy*, or the *School of Athens*, one of Raphael's finest works. Here is a representation of a temple of beautiful architecture, in which are fifty-two philosophers of ancient times. In the centre, on a flight of steps, stand Plato and Aristotle in argument. On the right notice Archimedes tracing lines on the floor. On the left is Pythagoras writing on his knee; behind him is a fine figure in a white cloak: this is Francesco Maria della Rovere, duke of Urbino, a great friend of Raphael's. Notice on the steps the half-naked figure of Diogenes. The figures with the globes are Ptolemy and Zoroaster, who are holding conversation with Raphael and Perugino. *Jurisprudence* is represented over and on either side of the window by the allegorical figures of Prudence, Temperance, and Fortitude.

The next and last room is the *Stanza of the Incendio del' Burgo*, designed by Raphael, and finished by his pupils. The ceiling was painted by Perugino. The Pope wished it repainted by Raphael, but,

out of affection for his master, he refused to efface his work. The principal painting in this room is the destruction of that portion of Rome called the Burgus, and as the fire approached the Vatican it was arrested by the Pope by his making the sign of the cross. The other paintings are the *Justification of Leo III. before Charlemagne*, the *Coronation of Charlemagne by Leo III.*, and the *Victory of Leo IV. over the Saracens*.

The *Stanze*, the same as the Museum, is open to the public on Mondays from 12 to 3, except on holidays; at other times a small fee, say one franc for a party, will gain admittance.

On the same floor with the Stanze is the *Pinacotheca*, or *Picture-gallery*, which contains but very few pictures, yet they are more precious than any in the world.

Room 2d: Raphael—three beautiful little gems, the Annunciation, the Adoration of the Three Kings, and the Presentation in the Temple. Murillo—Return of the Prodigal Son; Marriage of St. Catharine of Alexandria with the infant Christ. Raphael—the three Theological Virtues, Faith, Hope, Charity.

The third room contains the three great gems of the gallery, viz., Raphael's *Transfiguration*, his *Madonna da Foligno*, and Domenichino's *Communion of St. Jerome*.

The *Transfiguration* was the last and greatest painting of the immortal master, painted for the Cathedral of Narbonne by order of Cardinal Giulio de' Medici, afterward Clement VII. For many years the picture was preserved in the church of St. Pietro in Montorio, from which the French had it removed to Paris. In 1815, on its return, it was placed in the Vatican. The idea throughout the piece seems to express the miseries of human life, and lead those who are afflicted to look to Heaven for comfort and relief. The upper portion of the composition represents Mount Tabor; on the ground the three apostles are lying, affected by the supernatural light which proceeds from the divinity of Christ, who, accompanied by Moses and Elijah, is floating in the air. On one side are nine apostles; a multitude of people on the other, bringing to them a demoniac boy whose limbs are dreadfully convulsed, which produces on every countenance an expression of ter-

ror. Two of the apostles point toward heaven. The figures on the Mount of the two prophets and the three disciples are magnificently executed, while the figure of the Savior is of surpassing loveliness. Before Raphael had finished the painting, he was himself called away to the land of the blessed, to behold in reality the spiritual beings which inspiration had led him to portray in such a lovely manner. He was but 37; and while his body lay in state, his last work was suspended over the couch, and was carried before him at his funeral while yet the last traces of his master-hand were wet upon the canvas.

"And when all beheld
Him where he lay, how changed from yesterday—
Him in that hour cut off, and at his head
His last great work; when, entering in, they
look'd
Now on the dead, then on that masterpiece;
Now on his face, lifeless and colorless,
Then on those forms divine that lived and
breathed,
And would live on for ages—all were moved,
And sighs burst forth, and loudest lamentations."

The *Madonna da Foligno* is also very celebrated. It was painted for Sigismond Conti in 1512. It made the journey to Paris, and while there was transferred from the wood to canvas.

The *Communion of St. Jerome*, by Domenichino, the acknowledged masterpiece of that artist, and universally considered, after the Transfiguration of Raphael, the first painting in the world. It was originally painted for the church of Ara Cœli at Rome, but the monks quarreled with Domenichino, and paid him but sixty dollars, placing the picture out of sight. They afterward commissioned Poussin to paint them a picture, and gave him the "Communion" for old canvas; but he not only insisted that it should be placed above the high altar, but declared to the world that it, the Transfiguration of Raphael, and the Descent from the Cross of Daniel de Volterre, were the three chefs-d'œuvres in painting. (The Descent from the Cross is in the Santa Trinità de Monti.)

Room 4th: Titian—the Madonna and Child surrounded by angels; underneath are various saints. Raphael—Coronation of the Virgin; one of his earliest works. Sassoferrato—the Virgin and Child. *Room 5th:* Paolo Veronese—St. Helena, the

mother of Constantine, with the Vision of the Holy Cross. Guido—the Madonna and Child in Glory, with St. Jerome and St. Thomas. Correggio—Christ sitting on a rainbow surrounded by angels.

The Museum and Library are on the first floor of the principal building; the last surrounds the Court of Belvidere. The entrance is near the extremity of the Gallerie Lapidaria. It may be visited every day, except Monday, on paying a small fee. It comprises upward of 80,000 printed books and about 85,000 MSS. It is very deficient in works of modern literature, but its ecclesiastical MSS. far exceeds any other in Europe. Among the MSS. is the celebrated Codex Vaticanus, or Bible of the end of the 4th, or beginning of the 5th century, in Greek. The Cicero de Republica, considered the oldest Latin MS. in existence. The Menologia Græca, or Greek Calendar of the 10th century. The Homilies of St. Gregory Nazianzen of the year 1063, and the four Gospels of the year 1128. Large Hebrew Bible from the library of the Duke of Urbino, for which an offer of its weight in gold was made by the Jews of Venice. A Greek version of the Acts of the Apostles, written in gold, and presented by Charlotte, queen of Cyprus, to Innocent VIII. The Commentaries on the New Testament. The Breviary of Matthias Corvinus. The parchment scroll of a Greek MS. of the 8th century, 32 feet long, with miniatures of the history of Joshua. Dedication copy of the Assertio septem Sacramentorum adversus Martinum Lutherum, by Henry VIII. Letters from Henry VIII. to Anna Boleyn, 17 in number, of which 8 are in English and 9 in French.

In the library are some magnificent vases of malachite, presented by the Emperor of Russia, and a fine one of Oriental alabaster, made in Rome from a block presented by the Pasha of Egypt. A beautiful basin in Aberdeen granite, presented by the Duke of Northumberland to Cardinal Antonelli, and presented by him to the library. A large vase presented by the present Emperor of the French to Pius IX. on the occasion of the baptism of the heir to the imperial throne: it is of Sèvres porcelain, covered with Christian emblems.

The *Museo Chiaramonti* was founded by Pius VII., whose family name it bears. It

was arranged by Canova, and includes 700 examples.

We first enter the *Corridors of Inscriptions*, 281 yards in length, occupied by ancient sepulchral monuments and inscriptions, rearranged by Pius VII. On the right are the Pagan inscriptions, and on the left those of early Christian days. The collection consists of 8000 specimens; they are frequently very touching. Each inscription is accompanied by a symbolical representation.

Museo Chiaramonti, arranged by Canova, contains a very large number of specimens of ancient sculpture: a sarcophagus of C. J. Evhodus, and of his wife Metilia Acte, priestess of Cybele, found at Ostia; sitting statue of Tiberius; bust of the young Augustus, found at Ostia by Mr. Fagan, the British consul, in the beginning of the present century, representing the emperor at the age of 14 (most beautifully executed, and so attractive that the celebrated modern sculptors dwell with the greatest admiration upon its remarkable beauty); sitting statue of Tiberius, found at Piperno—remarkable of its kind; Sabina, wife of Hadrian, as Venus, familiar from the description of Visconti; a graceful statue of Mercury, found near the Monte di Pietà; a bas-relief representing Bacchus riding on a Tiger; the Virgin Tutia, whose chastity was proved by her carrying water from the Tiber to the Temple of Vesta in a sieve.

The *Bracchio Nuovo*.—This part of the Museum was commenced by Pius VII. in 1817. The hall is 261 feet long, and is well lighted from the roof.

Statues and Busts.—Silenus nursing the infant Bacchus; bust of Claudius; statue of Titus; statue of a Faun playing on a Flute; bust of Trajan; statue of Diana beholding with terror the dead Endymion; statue of Demosthenes, found near the villa Aldobrandini; Athlete, found in the Vicolo delle Polina, in the Trastevere, in 1849, near where the Bronze Horse in the Capitoline Museum was discovered; bust of the young Marcus Aurelius; the Emperor Gordian the Elder; statue of the Fighting Amazon; statue of Diana, found at the Villa Adriana, bust of Lucius Antonius, brother of Marc Antony; the Venus Anadyomena; a beautiful and finely preserved statue, found at Ostia, of Fortune,

wearing a veil over the back of the head as an indication of her mysterious origin; the Minerva Medica, of Parian marble, one of the finest statues in Rome. beautifully draped. One of the grandest figures in the Vatican is the colossal group of the Nile; antique copy of the Faun of Praxiteles, which furnished the suggestion for Hawthorne's exquisite story; splendid statue of Mercury, recognized by Canova in the garden of the Quirinal, where it formerly stood, and by him removed to the Vatican.

Museo Pio Clementino derives its name from Pius VI. and Clement XIV., the most magnificent museum of ancient sculpture in the world. The Torso Belvidere, sculptured by Apollonius, has commanded the admiration of the most renowned sculptors of modern times. The sarcophagus of L. Scipio Barbatus, a celebrated relic of republican Rome: the Latin inscription is decidedly the most ancient which has been handed down to us. 2000 years after the death of Scipio Barbatus the sarcophagus was opened and the skeleton found perfect, with a ring on one of the fingers: the ring was taken to England, where it was preserved in the collection of the Earl of Beverly. The bones were removed to Padua in 1781.

Rotunda or Circular Hall.—In the centre is a grand basin in porphyry, 40 feet in circumference, found in the Baths of Diocletian; statue of Nerva; statue of a female draped and restored as Ceres; Claudius crowned with oak-leaves. A most beautiful view may be had of Rome from this part of the Vatican, which generally goes by the name of *Belvidere*.

Next we enter the *Chamber of Meleager*, so called from the celebrated statue of Meleager with the boar's head and dog.

Next we enter the *Court of Belvidere*. This court, built in an octagon form by Bramante, is surrounded by a portico supported by 16 granite columns. In the four cabinets are the four chefs-d'œuvre of the Vatican. The first cabinet contains the *Perseus*, and the Creugas and Damoxenus by Canova; the second, the *Belvidere Antinous*; the third the Laocoon, which Pliny says "is a work exceeding all that the arts of painting and sculpture have ever produced."

"Or, turning to the Vatican, go see
Laocoon's torture dignifying pain—

A father's love and mortal's agony
 With an immortal's patience blinding: vain
 The struggle; vain against the coiling strain,
 And gripe, and deepening of the dragon's
 grasp,
 The old man's clench; the long envenomed
 chain
 Rivets the living links—the enormous asp
 Enforces pang on pang, and stifles gasp on gasp."

At the time of its discovery, the excitement produced by the event was described in a curious letter written by Cæsar Trivulzio to his brother Pomponio, July 1st, 1506. Michael Angelo was then in Rome, and pronounced it the wonder of art. According to a vote of the Senate, the whole group was carved out of a single block by Agesander, Polydorus, and Athenagoras, sculptors of the highest class, and natives of Rhodes.

The fourth cabinet contains the Apollo Belvidere, found at Antium at the end of the 15th century.

"Or view the lord of the unerring bow,
 The god of life, and poesy, and light—
 The sun in human limbs array'd, and brow
 All radiant from his triumph in the fight;
 The shaft hath just been shot—the arrow
 bright,
 With an immortal's vengeance; in his eye
 And nostril beautiful disdain, and might
 And majesty flash their full lightnings by,
 Developing in that one glance the Deity."

Before entering into the Hall of Animals notice the two splendid sarcophagi from the Baths of Caracalla. The *Hall of Animals* is divided into two parts by a vestibule which leads from the octagonal court to the Hall of the Muses. It is paved in antique mosaics. Both rooms contain many exquisite gems.

Gallery of Statues.—Half figure in Parian marble, supposed to be the Cupid of Praxiteles, called the Genius of the Vatican. The Amazon is one of the finest statues in the collection. The celebrated statue of Ariadne, formerly called Cleopatra, from the resemblance which the bracelet bears to a serpent; a statue of Lucius Verus. In the centre of the hall is a large bust, discovered near the church of Santi Apostoli at Rome, composed of beautiful Oriental alabaster. *Hall of the Busts, Cabinet of the Masks, and Hall of the Muses*, will all be found to contain many interesting works.

Hall of the Greek Cross, with beautiful modern doorways ornamented by colossal Egyptian statues found in Hadrian's villa.

The principal objects of attraction in this hall are the two sarcophagi of immense size—in fact, the largest ever made of red Egyptian porphyry. One of them is the sarcophagus of Constantia, daughter of Constantine, who died A.D. 354; the other is of the Empress Helena.

Hall of the Biga, deriving its name from the ancient chariot on two wheels, in white marble, which stands in the centre of it; statue of Alcibiades, with his foot resting on a helmet; bearded Bacchus, or Sardanapalus; the Discobolus of Myron, found at the Villa Adriana.

The *Etruscan Museum*, open every day, except Monday, from 10 till 2, by applying to the custode at the entrance of the Museo Chiaramonti. The *Egyptian Museum* will also be found very interesting.

The LATERAN MUSEUM is opened by a fee to each of the two custodes. It contains an antique and a Christian gallery, and a few pictures, with a series of terracotta busts of North American Indians by a German artist, who modeled them from life.

The QUIRINAL PALACE may be seen by order, to be obtained from the consul. It contains in the apartments some fine pictures.

PRIVATE PALACES.

There are no less than 75 of these palaces, which constitute one of the characteristic features of Rome, and of which an attempt at description would be unsatisfactory.

Palazzo Borghese.—The gallery of this palace, containing over 800 paintings, and some of them the richest in Rome, is open every day, Saturdays and Mondays excepted, from 9 until 3. It is situated in the Piazza of the same name. The paintings are arranged in 12 different rooms, in each of which are catalogues for the use of visitors.

Raphael—the Entombment of Christ, painted in the artist's 24th year; Cæsar Borgia; portrait of Raphael himself in his youth; Julius II. Leonardo da Vinci—the Savior. Titian—Sacred and Profane Love; the Three Graces; Samson; Holy Family with St. John. Paul Veronese—St. Antony preaching to the Fishes; St. John preaching in the Desert. Domenichino—Chase of Diana; the Cumæan Sibyl. Andrea del Sarto—Holy Family; Venus and

Cupid; the Magdalen. Magnificent works of many other celebrated artists are here displayed.

Palazzo Colonna, at one time the residence of Julius II., and afterward of San Carlo when Cardinal Borromeo. A portion of the state apartments now form the residence of the French ambassador. The picture-gallery, at one time the most celebrated in Rome, still contains some fine works, and is open every day except holidays.

Palazzo Corsini, in the 17th century the residence of Christine, queen of Sweden, who died in it in the year 1689. A noble double staircase leads to the gallery, which is open every day except Sunday from 10 until 2. The *Corsini Library*, open every day except on festivals for three hours each day. There are 60,000 printed books and 1800 MSS.

Palazzo Doria-Pamfili, in the Corso. The most magnificent of all the Roman palaces; rich in works of art. Gallery open on Tuesdays and Fridays; contains about 800 pictures. Catalogues are printed for visitors. Raphael—portraits of Baldo and Bartolo. Titian—Sacrifice of Isaac; portrait of Titian's wife. Leonardo da Vinci—a lovely portrait of Joanna II. of Aragon, queen of Naples. Claude—Mercury stealing the Cattle of Apollo; the celebrated *Molivo*; Flight into Egypt. Guercino—the Prodigal Son; Endymion; St. Agnes. Annibal Caracci—the Assumption; Flight into Egypt; the Nativity; Adoration of the Magi, and the Entombment of our Savior. These paintings are among the finest of the collection, although there are many others by the first artists. The *Sciarre Gallery* is open on Saturdays, and contains a few excellent pictures.

Palazzo Farnese.—The architecture of this palace is by far the finest in Rome. It is the property of the King of Naples, by whose family it was inherited as the descendants of Elizabeth Farnese. This palace contains the frescoes of An. Caracci.

Palazzo Farnesina, formerly the property of the King of Naples. It acquired great celebrity during the reign of Leo X. as the residence of Agostino Chigi. He gave an entertainment here in 1518 to Leo X., the cardinals and ambassadors, which was the most costly banquet of the times; some idea may be formed of the expense

when it is related that three fish which were served up amounted to 250 crowns.

Of the numerous other palaces, one of the most remarkable is the *Palazzo Barberini*. It is extensive, has a magnificent staircase, one of the finest in Rome; also an interesting library, celebrated for its MSS., which amount to 7000, collected principally by Cardinal Francesco Barberini, nephew of Urban VIII. It is open to the public on Thursdays from 9 till 2; contains among its most interesting works letters and papers of Galileo, Cardinal Belarmine, Benedetto Castelli, Bembo, Della Casa, and the official reports on the state of Catholicism in England during the reign of Charles I., addressed to Urban VIII.; copy of the Bible in a Samaritan character; several MSS. of Dante; a Greek MS. of the Liturgies of St. Basil of the 7th or 8th century. There are 50,000 printed books, most of them very valuable, containing autograph notes by celebrated personages and scholars.

Palazzo Spada is also celebrated, possessing as it does the statue of Pompey, which is its chief treasure. This figure, 11 feet high, composed of Greek marble, has been regarded for about 3000 years as the identical statue which stood in the Curia of Pompey, at whose base "great Cæsar fell."

"And thou, dread statue! yet existent in
The austere form of naked majesty—
Thou who beheldest, 'mid the assassin's din,
At thy bathed base the bloody Cæsar lie:
Folding his robe in dying dignity,
An offering to thine altar from the queen
Of gods and men, great Nemesis! did he die,
And thou, too, perish Pompey? have ye been
Victors of countless kings, or puppets of a
scene?"

Palazzo Rospigliosi.—This palace was for many years the residence of the French ambassadors; it then passed into the hands of the Rospigliosi family. It was originally erected by Cardinal Scipio Borghese on the site of the Thermæ of Constantine. On the ceiling of one of the galleries belonging to this palace is the celebrated fresco of Guido, considered his masterpiece, and alluded to by Byron in his *Don Juan*, which he says

"Alone
Is worth a tour to Rome."

The chief ambition of Guido was to express his *feelings* in his paintings; to "hold the mirror up to nature" in truth,

it would seem; for, when composing his "Crucifixion," now at Bologna, so anxious was he to transfer to canvas the unmistakable expression of dying agony, that in a frenzied moment he seized a knife, and plunged it into the heart of a helpless victim who was bound to the cross to represent the dying Savior. Guido was furnished with the agonizing expression that he so much wished for, completed his picture, and fled the same night, when consciousness was restored, and he discovered that he had really murdered a fellow-being. In about three days after this occurrence he was missed, and his studio was broken open; the corpse was found in a state of decomposition, still bound to the cross; there, too, was the painting, testifying most truthfully to the sickening crime. After years of exile Guido was allowed to return to Rome and resume his art, for the loss of myriads of models could be better endured than the talents of such an artist, "of whose death Canova said that heaven gained at the expense of earth." This gallery is open Wednesdays and Saturdays.

The gallery of the ACADEMY OF ST. LUKE is one of the best collections, though small, and contains a most interesting landscape by Titian; also one of Claude's chef-d'œuvres, A Sea-port.

Manufactory of Mosaics.—Visitors can be admitted daily by an order, which can be procured through their bankers. Every one who has been interested in the mosaics of St. Peter's would probably be pleased in witnessing the manufacturing of them before leaving the Vatican. The number of enamels of different colors employed in these works amounts to 10,000.

The Gardens of the Vatican are open daily, and will be found quite interesting.

Bankers.—We would refer the traveler to the English and American banking-houses of Messrs. Freeborn & Co., Via Condotti No. 11, and Messrs. Packenham & Hooker, No. 20 Piazza di Spagna. Both of these houses are exceedingly accommodating in giving to their customers any information that may be required, and in procuring for them permits to the different places of interest.

The *manufactures* of Rome are by no means extensive; quite a number of hands are employed in manufacturing mosaics and jewelry of various kinds. There are

many *Charitable Institutions*, all of which seem to be well patronized.

VILLAS.

Rome has numerous villas, both within and without its walls, built chiefly by wealthy cardinals, who have spared no expense in adorning them in the most magnificent style.

Among those most worthy of particular notice is the *Villa Albani*, built in the middle of the last century by Cardinal Alessandro Albani, from a design of his own. It is rich in works of art, possessing the third best collection next to the Botanical Museum and the Capitol. It has charming grounds, laid out with perfect taste. The most important specimens of art are to be found in the Casino and Coffee-house. Among the statues remarkable are those of Julius Cæsar, Agrippina, Augustus, and Faustina. Busts of Alexander the Great, Scipio Africanus, Hannibal, Homer, and Epicurus. Bas-reliefs of Antonius crowned with the lotus-flower, Diogenes in a large jar receiving Alexander. The bronze Apollo Sanroctonus, supposed to be the original by Praxiteles. Visitors are admitted into the villa on Tuesdays by an order obtained through the consul or banker.

Villa Borghese.—Open to the public every day at 12 o'clock, and the Casino on Saturdays after 8 P.M. during the summer months, and from 12 until 4 o'clock in winter. This is one of the favorite resorts of the Roman citizens in summer; the gardens are laid out with great taste. The Casino, formerly used as a summer residence, has now been converted into a museum of statuary. The statue of the Princess Paulina Borghese, sister of the first Napoleon, by Canova, who has represented her as the Venus Victrix, is one of the finest specimens in the collection. On each floor catalogues may be obtained by applying to the custode. In the upper portion of the grounds was situated the Villa Olgiata, or Casino Raphael, decorated in frescoes, medallions, and arabesques, with all the delicate fancy and beauty of design at all times displayed by this artist. In another portion of the park is the facsimile of a small Roman temple dedicated to Faustina.

Villa Ludovisi—can be seen on Thurs-

days in the winter and spring, when not inhabited by the family, by application for an order from them. The grounds are extensive, and laid out most tastefully with fine drives and beautiful shrubbery—box, evergreen oaks, and cypress are in great perfection, and near the entrance are specimens of the *Platanus Orientalis*, about the largest of the species now existing. The villa was built by the nephew of Pope Gregory XV. The Casino, on the left, was built from designs of Domenichino, and contains some fine antique statues: the principal one is that of Mars. The Aurora of Guercino and the frescoes of Domenichino are the principal attractions.

Villa Pamfili-Doria—one of the most extensive of the Roman villas, the grounds exceeding four miles in circuit; they are thrown open at all hours and at all seasons of the year; they are laid out in gardens, avenues, and terraces, planted with the lofty pines which grow so luxuriantly in every part of Rome, and which add greatly to the beauty of this spot. In these grounds, in 1849, Garibaldi, with the Republican troops, maintained his position against the whole force of the French army. Near the villa has been erected a church, decorated with Corinthian columns, for the use of the family: here also has lately been raised, by Prince Doria, at the extreme end of one of the avenues of evergreen oaks, a handsome monument to the French who fell in the struggle around the villa. A great deal of taste has been displayed in the selection of it.

Villa Palatina—was built on the ruins of the house of Augustus. In the portico are several frescoes by Raphael, representing Venus and the Nymphs. In the garden may be seen the ruins of an ancient wrestling place. They are finely laid out. The other villas are of less importance, but still quite beautiful.

The objects of interest outside the walls may be seen en route for the various excursions we should advise the traveler to take.

The VIA APPIA, which leads to Albano, Ariccia, etc., is lined with objects of interest. The Tomb of Scipio, the Columnaria, the Arch of Drusus, we have mentioned, and all lie within the walls. Outside are numerous tombs, of which nothing certain is known, with masses of

imperial ruins, which only interest from their being mementoes of the day of Rome's greatness and pride. The church of *Dominus qua Vadis*, standing on the spot where Christ is traditionally said to have met Peter and Paul fleeing from Rome, contains the copy of his footprints in stone. The church of *St. Sebastian*, farther on, contains the veritable footprints, and marks the site of the Catacombs of that saint, which are interred here. As we approach the first considerable elevation on the Via Appia, we find at the foot of it the ruins of the Circus built by *Maxentius* in honor of his son ROMULUS. They are extensive, and show the character of those structures better than any other one. On the brow of the hill is the tomb of CECILIA METELLA, the best preserved of all the sepulchral monuments of any importance. The battlements on it are Middle-age additions, and, like the walls inclosing it and the ground beyond it, were added for the purpose of defense by the Cætanis. From this point nearly all the way to Albano are ruins of tombs, of which some are of immense size; but, excepting one, on which is built a farm-house, and an olive orchard is planted, all are in a most ruinous state, for the large stones have been taken away for building purposes. Some interesting inscriptions have been dug up, among which is one of the family of Pompey. They are secured in masonry, and will repay the reader of Roman history for the two or three hours' stroll necessary to see them.

ALBANO is a charming town on the side of the Alban Hills, and overlooking the lake of the same name. One may spend the night there, or find horses for the ride to Ariccia, Nemi, up to Mt. Cavo, and thence over to Frascati, passing the site of the antique *Tusculum*. From Frascati we may return by railway, or the carriages may be ordered over from Albano, and we may return by the road passing through *Grotta Ferrata*, a town celebrated for its annual fair, which is held early in April; then by the extensive and picturesque ruins of the VILLA of the QUINTILLII, and along the line of the aqueducts, under which we pass, by the *Porta Forba*, to enter the city by the Porta S. Giovanni.

Going out of the Porta S. Giovanni, and taking the right-hand road where the roads divide half a mile outside the walls, we

have a most interesting drive, visiting the painted tombs on the Via Latina, and about three miles out we come to the noble line of **CLAUDIAN AQUEDUCTS**, so called, although the line of arches carried three aqueducts—the **MARCIAN**, B.C. 145, the **CLAUDIAN**, and **ANIO NOVUS**, about A.D. 50. The arches now standing are probably of the earlier date, but much repaired; and in later times in large part incased in brick, of which some of the casings remain still. Nearly opposite the farther end of the line of arches we come to a smaller line of brick arches, which were probably for the supplying some villa of the imperial times with water. At a point a little nearer the city than this last line is a road which leads back to the city at the right, and which will take us past the interesting remains of the ancient **TEMPLE** and **SACRED GROVE OF BACCHUS**, erroneously called the grove and temple of Egeria. This temple, like all others, is turned into a church. We pass the **Circus of Maxentius** on the left, and enter the city by the **Sebastian gate**.

Another pleasant ride is over the left-hand road out of the **Porta Maggiore**, the ancient **Via Prenestina**, and still in traveling state to **Palestrina**, the ancient **Pre-neste**. (The modern road to **PALESTRINA** is by the right-hand fork, the **Via Labicana** going to the ancient **LABICUM**, now **Colonna**.) Two miles out of the gate we come to a rising land, over which the road passes, and from which may be had the most satisfactory view of the **Campagna**, looking toward **Mts. Gennaro** and **Tivoli**. The ruins at the left, just beyond this, are the remains of a Gordian villa known as the **TORRI DI SCHIARI**. A little farther on, a road branching to the left leads to **Lunghezza**, a charming valley on the **Anio**. The excursion to **TIVOLI** is one of the most delightful of those to be made from Rome. The **Via Tiburtina**, going through the **Porta S. Lorenzo**, crosses the **Anio** by the **Ponte Mammolo**, a Roman bridge, of which the principal arch was blown up by the French in 1849, to prevent the bringing in of powder from **Tivoli** during the siege. About ten miles out we leave at our left an extensive Middle-age ruin, formerly a fortress for brigands. As we approach **Tivoli** we pass through a volcanic region, the air of which is filled with the exhalations of numerous sulphur springs.

Here were the hot baths of **Agrippa**. Before crossing the **Anio** again we turn off on a small by-road at the right to visit the ruins of the **Villa of Hadrian**, the most picturesque and interesting of all the imperial remains in the neighborhood of Rome. We pass the **Anio** by the **Ponte Lucano**, so called from a circular tomb, called that of **LUCANUS**, or of the **PLAUTII**, on which is an interesting inscription. Those who stop at **Tivoli** should by all means go to the **Sibyl**, a fair country inn, and generally reasonable in price.

The **Via Nomentana**, going out of the **Porta Pia**, crosses the **Anio** by the **PONTE NOMENTANA**, a picturesque fortified bridge of the Middle Ages, near which is one of those historical sites by which Rome is surrounded—the **MONS SACER**, where the plebeians took refuge during the great secession movement which resulted in the recognition of popular rights. It is the elevation beyond the **Anio** and on the right of the road. This revolution will be remembered as the occasion of the narrating the fable of the **Belly and Members**, which is fabled to have reconciled the people with the Senate, B.C. 493.

Another pleasant excursion may be made to **VEII** (the Etruscan city which was ten years besieged by **Camillus**) by the **Via Cassia**, crossing the **Ponte Molle**. The remains of **Veii** are very slight—two bridges and the ruins of some gates only; but the site is one of the most beautiful imaginable for an inland city, and the country thereabout is the most picturesque and wild in the vicinity of Rome.

A guide will be found at **Isola Farnese**, a small village occupying what was once the **Necropolis**. There is near **Veii** an Etruscan tomb, which has been left in the state in which it was originally found. Six miles out is the tomb of **Vibius Marianus**.

Seven miles out, on the **Via Flaminia**, are the excavations at **PRIMA PORTA** of a villa of **Livia**, where was found the statue of **Augustus**, lately added to the **Vatican collection**, and where are the finest mural paintings of the imperial epoch yet found.

A pleasant excursion in the spring is that to **OSTIA**, where are excavations of great interest, and near which is the famous forest of **Castel Fusano**, a magnificent grove of stone pines, in which is the forti-

fied villa which gives name to the forest. Parties making this excursion should carry lunch with them. On the road is one of the best preserved bridges of the republican period, though repaired in the imperial times, and now unused, from a late injury yet unrepaired.

A day will be well spent in a visit to **Segni**, the ancient Segnia, a Pelasgic town, the walls of which are still in excellent preservation, including six of the original gates. The Naples railroad passes within a short distance of the city, and a vettura waits the arrival of both the early and late trains from Rome.

The studios are mostly visitable any day; the hours preferred are after 3 P.M. Any exceptions to this will be noted with the notice of the studios in the following list. The studios of American artists are as follows: Sculpture—Miss Foley, portraitist in marble and cameo. M. Handley, 29 Via Babuino: principal works, a Diana, a Faun, and a Madonna, executed for one of the religious establishments of Rome. Miss Hosmer, 5 Via Margutta; reception day, Tuesday, which is strictly adhered to: the Zenobia, Puck, and a series of bas-reliefs for a bronze door, and a design for a fountain, are at present the principal works in the studio. Ives, 39 Babuino: Pandora, Rebekah at the Well, the Young Shepherd, Cupid mending his Net, a large Indian group, and Sans Souci. Moxier, 53 Margutta, where will be found copies of nearly all his works, the principal of which are the Prodigal Son's Return, the Wept of Wish-ton-Wish, Pocahontas, Il Penseroso, the Peri, White Lady of Avenel, Spring, Undine, etc. Rogers, 53 Margutta. The visitor will find here the models of the huge gates for the great entrance of the Capitol at Washington; the colossal figures for the Virginia monument to Washington; the Sentinel, for the Soldiers' monument at Cincinnati; Nydia, the Blind Girl of Pompeii; several Indian subjects; the Angel of the Resurrection, a monumental figure; Isaac; and numerous busts of Americans. Rinehart, 68 Via Sistina: Woman of Samaria, Latona and her Children, the models for the bronze gates of the Chamber of Representatives. Story, 14 Via S. Niccolo da Tolentino. Besides the Sybil and Cleopatra, exhibited at the London exhibition

and well known, there are in Mr. Story's studio the Sappho, Judith, Saul, a colossal portrait of President Quincy, and a repetition, with modifications, of the Cleopatra, and a bust of Mrs. Browning, from memory. Miss Stebbins, Vicolo del Basilico; reception day, Wednesday: Joseph the Dreamer, a colossal head of Satan, and a statue of Columbus, with bas-reliefs from his life.

The American figure painters are Freeman, 68 Via de Capo le Case; Terry, 23 Via Margutta; Miss Church, 68 Via St. Niccolo da Tolentino; Chapman, 185 Babuino. Landscape painters—Hotchkiss, 28 Via Felice; Tilton, 20 Via S. Basilio; Ropes, 53 Margutta; Stillman, 15 Vicolo dio Greci. A complete list of the artists of all nations and genres will be found in the little book published by Piale, and which we recommend the traveler to buy.

The most eminent of the artists of other nations are Gibson, Spence, Macdonald, and Adams, English sculptors. P. Williams, Poingdestre, Dessoulavy, and Coleman, English painters. German—Wolf, Troschel, and Kolberg, sculptors; Overbeck, Lehman, Toarmer, Reidel, Brandt, painters. Italian—Tenerani, Rossetti, Tadolino, Rinaldi, Benzoni, sculptors. Painters (mostly of copies)—Mazzolini, Cortezzi, Chatelain, and Ratti. Bompiani has a good reputation as a portraitist, especially in colored crayons.

The time during which residence in Rome is healthful and pleasant is much misunderstood, and absurd notions prevail as to malaria, etc. Cases of fever are rare in Rome at midsummer even; and, with proper attention to the habits adopted by the natives, the summer may be passed safely and even pleasantly in the city. August and September are the only months in which the traveler will be inconvenienced by the season, and then the towns on the Alban Hills afford a charming refuge. May and early June are the most delightful seasons in Rome, and October for the vicinity. In August and September the Campagna is unhealthy from the excessive heat of the day and the chill of the night; but even at this season there is no more fever in Rome than in New York. Rome is not a desirable climate for pulmonary diseases; and the superstitious dread of the disease entertained by

the Romans makes it a most unpleasant place for consumptives unless surrounded by friends.

Dr. James B. Gould, an American physician residing in Rome, has had much experience in the diseases for the mitigation of which strangers come to Rome. He is physician to the Legation, and may be heard of there or at the Consulate. The principal Italian physician is Dr. Valerj, head of the great hospital of S. Spirito.

Lodgings are to be had at reasonable rates early in the season; after the end of October most of the eligible rooms are taken, and by the 1st of January it is difficult to get rooms. A list of rooms may be consulted free of charge at the United States Consulate, No. 11 Via Condotti. The prices of apartments range from \$30 to \$120 per month, furnished, and with ordinary attendance; for \$40 to \$60 a good suite of rooms, sufficient for a family of five persons, and with a sunny exposure (and no others should be taken at any price).

Carriages will cost from \$90 to \$110 per month for the winter season, including an open and a closed carriage, and a change of horses each day. A vettura for the country, \$5 per day, and the city vehicles 15 baiocchi—(a baj'o being about the value of a cent)—a course, or 80 per hour, single horse, 20 baj'os per hour two horses, second hour 5 baj'os less.

Servants, guides, etc., may be found by inquiry at the Consulate.

NAPLES.

The railroad from Rome to Naples is now opened all the distance, passing through Albano, Capua, Caserta, and other places of historic interest: time, nine hours; also to Spoleto, Foligno, and to Ancona: time, nine hours.

Naples contains a population of 500,000. Hotels, *Grand Hotel d'Amerique*, near the Villa Reale, finely conducted, good *table d'hôte*, attentive landlord, reading-room, etc.; *Hotel Washington*, in front of the Villa Reale, attentive landlord, good *table d'hôte*. These are the two best houses in Naples, and at neither hotel will you be swindled.

"This region, surely, is not of the earth.

Was it not dropped from heaven? Not a grove,

Citron, or pine, or cedar: not a grot,
Sea-worn and mantled with the gadding vine,
But breathes enchantment. Not a cliff but flings

On the clear wave some image of delight,
Some cabin-roof glowing with crimson flowers,
Some ruined temple or fallen monument,
To muse on as the bark is gliding by.

Yet here methinks
Truth wants no ornament, in her own shape
Filling the mind by turns with awe and love,
By turns inclining to wild ecstasy
And soberest meditation.

Here the vines

Wed each her elm, and o'er the golden grain
Hang their luxuriant clusters, checkering
The sunshine; where when cooler shadows fall,
And the mild moon her fairy net-work weaves,
The lute or mandoline, accompanied
By many a voice yet sweeter than their own,
Kindles now slowly; and the dance displays
The gentle arts and witcheries of love,
Its hopes, and fears, and feignings, till the
youth
Drops on his knee as vanquished, and the
maid,
Her tambourine uplifting with a grace,
Nature's and Nature's only, bids him rise."

Naples is very ancient. It was founded by the people of Cumæ, a colony from Greece, who gradually spread themselves round the Bay of Naples, and was called from this circumstance *Neapolis*, or "The New City." It was also called *Parthenope*, from its being the burying-place of one of the sirens of that name. It was, therefore, to all intents and purposes, a Greek city; its inhabitants spoke the Greek language, and were long distinguished by their attachment to the manners and customs of their ancestors. It was on this account, according to Tacitus, that it was selected by Nero to make his debut on the stage, such a proceeding being less offensive there, and less repugnant to the prevailing sentiments than in Rome. Naples, in truth, was then, as now, a chosen seat of pleasure. Its hot baths were reckoned equal to those of Baïæ; and the number and excellence of its theatres and other places of amusement, its matchless scenery, the mildness of its climate, and the luxury and effeminacy of its inhabitants, made it a favorite retreat of the wealthy Romans, and justified Ovid in calling it *la otia natam Parthenopem*. After the fall of the Roman Empire it underwent many vicissitudes. It, however, early became the capital of the kingdom of Naples, and remained so until the late regeneration of Italy. And, notwithstanding the calamities it has suffered from war, earthquakes, etc., it has long been the most populous city of Italy, and one of the most interesting that is any where to be met with. The country around Naples is rich in beauties of scenery; nothing can well be conceived to be more beautiful. Quite a celebrated author remarks that he congratulated himself upon being delayed on the route, so that he did not arrive at Naples until late at night, for it enabled him to

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anticipate with brighter hopes the beauty of the scene that opened on his eyes with the light of morning. The situation of Naples is as fine as can be imagined, being partly seated on a spacious bay, upon the shores of which are magnificent villas and gardens.

It is principally in respect to situation that this city surpasses most others. The streets are straight, and paved with square blocks of lava laid in mortar; and said to resemble the old Roman roads. Owing to the mildness of the climate, a great deal of business is carried on in the open streets, and, while walking along, you are accosted by numerous different traders. There is but little real magnificence in architecture; and, though many of the buildings are erected on a very grand scale, they are generally overloaded with ornament. The houses resemble those of Paris, except that they are on a larger scale. The whole of the ground floor of these tenement buildings is occupied by store-keepers, while the upper portion is the dwelling of numerous families. Most of the merchants are bankers to a certain extent, it being customary with them to advance money on letters of credit, deal in foreign exchange, etc. The society of Naples is any thing but moral. Goldsmith's picture of Italian manners is more applicable here than in any other portion of Italy:

"But small the bliss that sense alone bestows,
And sensual bliss is all the nation knows.
In florid beauty groves and fields appear,
Man seems the only growth that dwindles
here.
Contrasted faults through all his manners
reign;
Though poor, luxurious; though submissive,
vain;
Though grave, yet trifling; zealous, yet untrue;
And, even in penance, planning sins anew."

The nobility are fond of great show and splendor. The females are proud, even when very poor. They never go out unless to ride, and bestow great pains and time upon their personal charms, to fascinate the other sex. A correct idea of their moral habits and manners may be obtained from the tales of Boccaccio and La Fontaine. The principal promenade of the ladies is on their own roof, which is generally adorned with shrubs and flowers.

Naples is not unprovided with fortifica-

tions, having on its N.W. side the Castle of St. Elmo, Castello Nuovo, adjoining the royal palace, and the Castello dell' Ovo, on a rock which projects into the sea. Between the Palazzo Reale and the sea are situated the arsenal and the cannon foundery. St. Elmo has extensive subterranean bomb-proof works. Naples has three ports: *Porto Piccolo*, the last remnant of the ancient port of Palacopolis, is now, however, only adapted for boats; the *Porto Grande*, formed by Charles II. of Anjou in 1302; *l'orto Militaire*, a new harbor for ships of the royal navy, commenced in 1826 by Francis I., and still in progress. A few modernized gates, together with the castles above mentioned, are all that remain of the mediæval fortifications.

Naples has 300 churches. Some of them are remarkable for their architecture and works of art. They contain a collection of tombs which surpass those to be found in any other city of Italy. The Cathedral, *Cattedrale Duomo*, commenced by Charles I. of Anjou in 1272, from the designs of Massacio. Over the great entrance to this building are the tombs of Charles I. of Anjou, of Charles Martel, king of Hungary, eldest son of Charles II., and of his wife Clementia, daughter of Rodolph of Hapsburg. Over the side doors are two large pictures by Vasari. The one on the left door represents the patron saints of Naples, whose heads are portraits of Paul III., of Alessandro Bannucio, Pier Luigi, and Ottavia Farnese; also of Tiberio Crispo and Ascanio Sforza. The baptismal font, an antique vase of green basalt, is sculptured in high relief. In the second chapel is a picture of the incredulity of St. Thomas, by Marco da Siena; a beautiful bas-relief of the Entombment, by Giovanni da Nola. In the Chapel De' Seripanai is the painting of the Assumption by Perugino. Here also is the sepulchral monument of Andrew, king of Hungary, husband of Joanna I. Near it is the tomb of Innocent IV., from the design of Pietro de' Stefani. Close to this is the sacristy, containing numerous portraits of archbishops of Naples. Left of the high altar is the Gothic chapel of the Capece Galeota family. Over the altar is a painting representing our Savior between SS. Januarius and Athanasius. Beneath the high altar is the beautifully-decorated subterranean chapel called the

Confessional of San Gennaro. The Minutoli Chapel, designed by Massacio, has a painting illustrating the Passion, by Tommaso de' Stefani, and the tomb of Cardinal Minutoli.

The *Basilica of Santa Restituta* was the ancient Cathedral for the Greek ritual. It is supposed to occupy the site of the Temple of Apollo. The chapel of *Sta. Maria del Principio*, on the left side of the church, contains an ancient mosaic, representing the Madonna in Byzantine costume. It is called "Del Principio," and derives its name from being the first figure of the Virgin that demanded veneration in Naples. On the roof of the nave is a picture representing the body of Santa Restituta being carried away in a boat by angels toward Ischia.

In the right aisle of the Cathedral is the chapel of San Gennaro, called the *Capella del Tesoro*. It was 25 years in process of completion, and is said to have cost 500,000 ducats. The gates, from the designs of C. Ponzaga, were executed by Monte, Biagio, and Soppa, at a cost of 32,000 ducats and 45 years of labor. The chapel of Santa Maria della Pietra di Sangri, one of the gems of Naples. The principal pieces of sculpture, *Vice convinced*, and, in a lower chapel, the exquisite figure of the *Veiled Christ*.

In a tabernacle behind the high altar are two phials containing the blood of St. Januarius. The *Liquefaction*, which lasts for eight days in succession, takes place twice a year. This is the greatest religious festival that occurs in Naples. There are several others: the *Festa di Piedigrotta*, which takes place on the 8th of September, instituted by Charles III. in commemoration of the victory of the Spaniards over the Austrians at Velletri in 1744; the *Festa di Monte Vergine*, to which is devoted three days, occurs on Whit-Sunday, and derives its name from the sanctuary of the Madonna di Monte Vergine, near Avellino. The *Madonna dell' Arco*, seven miles from Naples, is visited by a number of people, who can not afford to go to the Monte Vergine. Here they sing and dance the *Tarantella*. The veneration for the Madonna is universal in Naples. In almost every shop may be seen a picture of the "Madre di Dio," with lamps burning constantly before it.

The *Christmas* festivals are very merry. The bagpipers of the Abruzzi, who annually visit Naples and Rome at this season, play the hymns and songs beneath the figures of the Madonna, and thereby earn a few ducats. Their appearance is somewhat striking, with their pointed hats, brown cloaks, sandals, and their bagpipes, and is a sure indication of the approach of Christmas. On Easter and Good Friday the churches give a representation of the holy sepulchre. At vespers on the Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday the *Miserere* of Zingarelli is sung.

The churches of St. Paul, St. Filippo Neri, Spirito Santo, and S. Martino, are all deserving of particular attention, as to each is connected some historical reminiscences; also many paintings, remarkable tombs, and other works of art. S. Martino is considered one of the most beautiful churches in the city. It was erected and dedicated to the *Virgin's parents* by Sannazzaro, and derives its name, *Del Parto*, from his well-known poem of *De Partu Virginis*. Sannazzaro's tomb is in the chapel behind the high altar.

Church of *SS. Apostoli* is rich in frescoes and decorations. Over the door is the large fresco of the Pool of Bethesda. Beneath the church is a cemetery containing the tomb of Marini the poet. Here, also, many of the nobility are buried. A strange scene occurred in former times on the day following that of All Saints. "The bodies of the deceased members of a *confraternità* who subscribed for the privilege of being buried in a peculiar kind of earth which prevents decomposition, were disinterred on that day, and exposed to public view in the dresses which they wore when living. On this occasion the cemetery was decorated with flowers and evergreens; the bodies were decked out in all their finery, with flowers in their hands; and a long inscription over each corpse recorded the name, age, and particulars of death. The present Archbishop of Naples put an end to this disgusting exhibition some years ago."

Naples has two cemeteries. The *Campo Santo Vecchio* consists of 865 cells. One of these cells is opened every morning in rotation, and receives all the dead bodies of the day previous, which are tumbled in pell-mell, and, when this is finished, it is

closed up again for a year. The next morning another is opened, and so on throughout the year. The *Campo Santo Nuovo* is quite prettily laid out, and the interments take place with more respect and feeling. As a general thing, the Neapolitans entertain great indifference as to the style and manner of their burial.

The *Palaces* have but little pretension to purity of architecture. Among the finest is the *Palazzo Reale*, at the extremity of the Strada di Toledo. It is a vast building, three stories high, with four interior courts. The interior is splendidly fitted up, and has some good paintings.

Naples has three *Libraries* which are open to the public, the *Biblioteca Borbonica*, founded in 1780. Open daily (Sundays excepted) from 8 A.M. to 2 P.M. In this collection is the first book printed in Naples. *Biblioteca Brancacciana*, the oldest library in the city, was founded in 1675 by Cardinal Francesco Mario Brancaccio. *Biblioteca dell' Università* contains a series of works by the early printers of Naples. *Biblioteca de' Girolomini*. — Among its MSS. is the celebrated Seneca of the 14th century, with a fine miniature of Zingaro.

By far the most important and interesting building to visit in Naples is the extensive and celebrated *Museo Internazionale*, formerly *Borbonico*. Open to the public daily from 9 to 2½, with the exception of Fridays, when the hours are from 10 to 1. The name of this building was ascribed to it by Ferdinand I. in 1816. A great deal of time can be spent most agreeably in visiting this interesting institution, with its vast number of apartments richly stored with relics of ancient art. It has become the general *dépôt* of all the riches hidden in the destruction of the two ancient cities of Pompeii and Herculaneum, and also other localities of Naples and of Sicily.

The principal objects of interest on entering the *Vestibule* are a colossal statue of Alexander Severus, Flora, Genius of Rome, and a Melpomene taken from the theatre of Pompey at Rome. On the right of the vestibule is the entrance to the collection of ancient frescoes found at Pompeii and Herculaneum, containing more than 1600 objects of ancient art. Some of the subjects are beautifully portrayed. The most important are as follows: *The Sacrifice of Iphigenia*, representing her be-

ing borne to the altar and pleading to her father, who turns away to hide his grief: the figure of Diana is seen in the clouds, and the hind who was to supply the place of the victim; *Hercules killing the Nemean Lion*; *A Love Bargain*; *Achilles delivering Briseis to the Heruls of Agamemnon*; the *Danzatrice*, or dancing-girls, remarkable for their graceful positions and singular costumes; *Medea contemplating the Murder of her Children while they are at Play*; *Masinissa and Sophonisba*, the latter holding the cup of poison which the former is inducing her to take to save her from being carried in triumph to Rome; *The Three Graces*; *The Marriage of Bacchus and Ariadne*; *Chiron teaching Achilles to play upon the Lyre*; *Priam and Cassandra before the Statue of Apollo*; *Telephus nursed by the Hind*; *Theseus killing the Minotaur*.

Collection II., Mosaics, Mural Inscriptions, and Fresco Ornaments. Among the mosaics are the following: *Acrates riding on a Tiger*, with a vase in his hand; *Cat devouring a Quail*; *A Siren or Harpy*; *Choragium*, or actors rehearsing, and being instructed by Choragus; Comic scene—two women, man, and a boy, playing different instruments; *A Pavement in black mosaic, representing the Signs of the Zodiac and the Rape of Europa*. The frescoes in this apartment are very good. The mural inscriptions are roughly written upon the walls.

Collection III., Gallery of Egyptian Antiquities: *Statue of Serapis* sitting on his throne, with his right hand upon the head of Cerberus; a portion of a black granite sarcophagus covered with hieroglyphics; *Vases of Oriental alabaster*; *Ilis of white marble*, with neck, head, and feet of bronze.

Collection of Ancient Sculpture.—This collection occupies three large galleries, called *porticoes*, and several smaller ones, called *cabinets*.

First Portico, called “dei Miscellanei”—Miscellaneous Objects: *The Wounded Gladiator*; *A Wrestler in Greek marble*; *A Dead Warrior*; *Bust of Caelius Caldus*.

Second Portico, or *Portico de' Balbi*: *Ganymede and the Eagle*; *Bacchus and Ampelus*; *The Priestess Eumachia*; *Hercules and Iole*; *Statue of Minerva*; *Statue of Marcus Nonius Balbus* the elder, and one of the son; a graceful and most exquisite figure, the *Farnese Bacchus*; *Bust of Alex-*

ander the Great; *Statue of Julius Caesar* in military costume. A very beautiful piece of Greek statuary is that of a *Faun carrying the boy Bacchus on his shoulders*.

Third, or Portico of the Emperors.—In the centre is the *Statue of Agrippina*, wife of Germanicus. The colossal *Bust of Julius Caesar*, in Carrara marble; *Bust of Antoninus Pius*; *Statue of Marcus Aurelius*, very finely decorated with a Gorgon's head and two griffins; a magnificent colossal *Bust of Hadrian*; *Statue of Caligula*, restored by Brunelli, it having been broken into fragments by the Romans, who determined to destroy every memorial of their oppression; it has, however, in spite of all their efforts to destroy it, lived on for ages.

Hall of Jupiter.—The *Torso Farnese*, a magnificent specimen of Grecian art; also the most lovely *Psyche* in existence, delicate in form and attitude, and beautiful in countenance.

Hall of the Flora.—Colossal *Statue of the Flora Farnese*, a masterpiece of ancient sculpture found in the baths of Caracalla at Rome; colossal statue, in Parian marble, of the *Farnese Minerva*; a magnificent *Statue of Aristides*, found at Herculaneum, in the villa of the Papyri. In this hall is the celebrated mosaic of the *Battle of Issa*.

Hall of Apollo, or *Colored Marbles*.—*Statue of Diana of Ephesus*, in Oriental alabaster, head, feet, and hands of bronze; sitting statue of the *Apollo Citharada*, porphyry, with white marble extremities.

Hall of the Muses.—Here are the statues of the Muses found at Herculaneum. The great feature of this hall is the vase of Greek marble which was found buried among the ruins of the ancient Formis, and was removed to the Cathedral of Gaeta, and there used as the baptismal font. It is covered with bas-reliefs representing the birth of Bacchus, and has been alluded to by many eminent writers.

Hall of Atlas, with the busts and statues of many illustrious men, such as Herodotus, Homer, Cicero, Demosthenes, and a *Statue of Atlas*, kneeling and supporting a globe.

Cabinet of the Venus Callipyge.—This hall is devoted exclusively to the *Venus*—poor creatures! why not have a few Adonises? The principal statue is the *Venus Callipyge*, discovered in the Golden House of Nero. A feeling of extreme delicacy

seems to prevail in the management of the museum, as nearly all the naked figures which were scattered around in the different halls have been removed to this one, which was formerly closed to the visitor. We do not think, however, it would injure the morality of our friends much, especially as they have been greatly patched by restorations.

Collection of Inscriptions, or the Museo Epigrafico, the Toro, and the Ercole Farnese.—On entering we find two cipolin columns, with Greek inscriptions, discovered in the villa of Herodes Atticus, on the Via Appia, near Rome. The *Museo Epigrafico* contains monuments from Pompeii, Herculaneum, Cumæ, Stabiae, etc., amounting to about 1600. The *Farnese Hercules* and the *Toro Farnese* are the most attractive objects here.

The Gallery of Bronze Statues, the finest collection in the world; among the most interesting of which are *The Sleeping Faun*; *Mercury in Repose*; *The Dancing Faun*, one of the most beautiful specimens of bronze discovered at Pompeii; a most exquisite statue of *Venus Anadyomene*; *The Drunken Faun*, and many fine busts. The greatest curiosity is a bronze water-cock, containing water which has been hermetically sealed for 18 centuries.

The Collection of Ancient Glass, containing 4000 specimens, is very interesting; also the collection of *Terra-cotta Ware*.

Another apartment well worthy of observation is that containing the gold and silver ornaments, vases, and gems.

The Secret Cabinet, which was formerly closed to all visitors, is now open to gentlemen. No lady can enter the room, nor would she want to if she knew the contents.

The gallery is divided into two sections, situated to the right and left of the upper story of the museum. In the first saloon, notice Masaniello smoking his Pipe, by *Mico Spadaro*; the Place du Mercatello, at Naples, during the plague which visited this city in 1656: the dying and dead cover the ground; the préfet of the city, mounted on horseback, surrounded by a numerous cortège, is issuing orders, while consternation, horror, and despair are visible in every countenance. Here is also another splendid historical picture by the same artist (*Mico Spadaro*), viz., *The Revolution in Naples in the year 1647*. There

are different scenes of the same subject: first we see Masaniello, in the costume of the *Lazaroni*, with a crucifix in his hand, exciting the people to revolt; next, on the pedestal where formerly stood the statue of the viceroy, are two rows of heads belonging to the noble victims of the revolters; again we see Masaniello, dressed in splendid costume, and mounted on a magnificent white charger, at the head of a numerous suite—a multitude press toward him, greeting him with noisy acclamation. The next picture by the same author is a view of the Place du Mercato one year later (1648). The municipal authorities are presenting the keys of the city to Don John of Austria, who, seated on horseback, surrounded by the Archbishop of Naples and other high dignitaries, has just made a triumphal entry into the city. The heads of the decapitated nobles on the pedestal have been replaced by those of the conspirators. Notice next Semiramide defending Babylon: this is considered a very fine production, by *Luca Giordano*.

In the second saloon the principal gems are Jesus disputing with the Doctors in the Temple, and the Parable of the Mote, both by the painter, poet, actor, and musician, *Salvator Rosa*, a native of Naples, and the only two of his works that exist in his native city. He became embroiled in the Masaniello revolt, as did most of the artists of Naples, and was obliged to flee from the city. Nos. 131 and 133, by *Luca Giordano*, are considered two of his masterpieces. The first is the Savior recommending the Pharisees to pay the tribute to Cæsar.

In the saloon of *Chefs-d'œuvre*, observe first the "Madonna del Coniglio," or "Zingarella," by *Correggio*. The Virgin is asleep, holding the infant Savior on her knees. The Marriage of St. Catharine, by the same artist. The King of Naples paid \$20,000 for this picture. The Nativity, by *Albert Durer*. Observe the "Charité" of *Schidone*—a most remarkable work. The Piété: the Dead Christ in the Arms of his Mother. This sublime subject is treated by the artist with much art and philosophy, and is with reason considered one of the chefs-d'œuvre of this collection. The Guardian Angel protecting Innocence from the Evil Spirit, and leading her to Heaven, by *Domenichino*. The Holy Family, "Madonna col divino amore," by *Raphael*. Por-

trait of Philip II. of Spain, and Mary Magdalen, by *Titian*. If the Danaë by the same artist has been removed from the *Secret Cabinet*, or if you can obtain admittance there, notice it carefully. It was painted for Octave Farnèse at Rome, and is considered one of Titian's finest works.

Naples has many colleges and scientific institutions, also an immense number and variety of charitable institutions.

Every traveler should take particular interest in the excursions which are to be made from Naples, embracing, as they do, many of the most important objects in Italian history. In the immediate vicinity we find the celebrated *Tunnel*, 2244 feet long and 21½ wide. *Grotto di l'ozzuoli*.—It is excavated in the older volcanic tufa, and is supposed to have existed from the earliest times of Cumæ and Naples. *Tomb of Virgil*, situated near the top of the grotto. It is a chamber about 15 feet square, has a vaulted roof, and is lighted by three windows.

One of the most interesting excursions in the vicinity of Naples is that to the island of *Capri*, to visit the Grotto Verde and Grotto Azzurra, and although a boat leaves Naples every morning at 9 A.M. direct, we would advise taking the market-boat to Sorrento (originally founded by Shem, the son of Noah?). Visit the house of Tasso on the sea-shore, the caves of Ulysses, and other curiosities; then take a row-boat for the island—price four piastres per day. It would be well to make preparations for spending *two* days at the island of Capri, as a calm day is necessary for visiting the Green Grotto, the visitor having to lie down in the bottom of the boat while it is being pushed through a small arch only three feet high; should there be any swell, it can not be done. The grotto is 100 feet wide by 150 long. It would be difficult to describe its surpassing beauty. The time to visit it is high noon, and the traveler should remain a full half hour to accustom his eye to its gorgeous blue. The Green Grotto is much inferior to the Blue, but is still well worth a visit. Capri, during the reign of the Emperor Tiberius, was the principal place of resort of that wicked prince. He here built twelve palaces in honor of his twelve particular divinities. He also enriched it with palaces, fountains, baths, and aqueducts. Most of his monu-

ments were razed to the ground after his death by order of the senate.

Pæstum is generally considered, next to Pompeii, the most interesting excursion in Southern Italy. Excursionists usually devote two days to it, though it may be "done" in one, viz., start by the first train to Cava, hire a carriage there for Pæstum, and back the same night to Cava in time for the last train for Naples. If you have plenty of time, remain the first night at *Salerno*; visit its splendid Cathedral; also the ruins of its citadel, the scene where Boccacio weds the page and daughter of Tancred, and where he kills them; the birthplace of John de Procida, etc. From Salerno, take carriage to Pæstum, back again to Salerno the same day, and return to Naples on the third.

The grandeur, gloom, and majesty of the temples of Pæstum, standing alone as they do amid their mountain wilderness, similar to Baalbec, without a vestige near of any power that could have raised them, surpasses any thing of the kind on earth. The principal ruins are the Basilica, the Temple of Neptune, the Amphitheatre, the Temple of Vesta, and the Forum.

An English gentleman and his wife, by the name of Hunt, were murdered in 1824 on their way to Pæstum by eighteen bandits, seventeen of whom were executed for the crime. Mrs. Hunt foolishly displayed a case of valuable jewelry at the inn where she passed the night. The eighteenth murderer confessed the particulars on his death-bed.

There is no particular price for carriages, so persons make bargains for one half what others do; so do some couriers. If you have an honest one, you must trust him; if not, and the chances are in favor of the latter, take a good valet de place from Naples.

The excursions to Herculaneum, Pompeii, and Vesuvius may all be "done" on the same day, but it requires a very early start. Take a carriage and drive direct to Pompeii; spend the morning there; lunch at the inn near Diomedes's house; return to Herculaneum; from there take horses for Vesuvius; make the ascent during the night. The scene is much more grand if in a state of eruption. In 1860 the author was obliged to walk half a mile over the hot lava, the road all the way to the her-

mitage being filled up with running lava. Unless in fine health, two days had better be taken for these excursions, as a whole day can well be employed at Pompeii.

VESUVIUS.

This, the most active volcano in the world, rises in the midst of the plain of Campania, and is surrounded on the north and east by the mountains of Apennine limestone; it is open to the plain of Naples on the west, and on the south its base is reached by the sea. Including Somma on its inland side, it consists of a circular mass which rises to the height of about 8800 feet above the level of the sea; the height of the eruptive cone of Vesuvius has been reduced down to 3400 feet within the past few years. A celebrated author says:

“To gain a distinct conception of the aspect of the hill, shape out for yourself, by a mental effort, the following objects: *first*, a sloping plain three miles long and three miles broad, stretching up with a pretty rapid ascent to an elevation of more than 2000 feet, very rugged in the surface, and covered every where with black burnt stones like the scorise of an iron furnace; *second*, at the head of this plain, and towering over it, a cone of the same black burnt stones, with sides remarkably straight and uniform, shooting up in the blue sky to a farther elevation of 1500 feet; *third*, behind this cone a lofty circular precipice (the front of Monte Somma), 1400 feet high and three miles long, standing like a vast wall, and of the same burnt appearance; *fourth*, at the lower side of the plain, between the burnt ground and the sea, a belt of land two miles broad, laid out in vineyards, but intersected every one or two furlongs by terraces of the same black calcined matter, projecting like offshoots from the central mass, and now and then unveiling old currents of lava from beneath them. Very little lava is visible; but the course of the different currents is traced by the long terraces of scorise which cover and flank them.”

Vesuvius is the representative of a more ancient and much larger volcano, of which Monte Somma is a remnant. A great portion of the cone of the original Vesuvius was blown up during the first recorded explosion. The *Atrio dei Cavalli*, or “Vestibule of Horses,” so called from the fact

of visitors here being obliged to leave their horses and make the ascent on foot, forms a circular ring at the base, dividing Vesuvius from Somma. It is said more minerals have been found in the vicinity of Vesuvius than in any other spot of the same dimensions on the surface of the globe: something like 82 different species are known to have been discovered. Somma is composed of strata of fragmentary and stony matter intermixed, but the stony matter of Vesuvius consists of lava forming long narrow bands on the surface of the hill. There are many plants found in this region which are unknown elsewhere, embracing the *Euphorbiaceæ*, and others. The greater portion of the mountain presents a bare and rugged appearance, but around the base it is rather a fertile and picturesque region, studded with plantations, villages, and white country houses. The population is reckoned at about 5000 persons to a square league. The ground is in a high state of cultivation, and yields three crops a year. It is in the vicinity of Vesuvius that the *Lacryma Christi* is grown. This luscious wine is scarcely known in reality, there being but a small production of it, and that reserved for the royal cellars. The *Vino Greco* is also justly celebrated, as well as the Muscadine wines.

The following account of Vesuvius gives an interesting and correct idea of its formation and appearance, the result of an ascent made in 1818 by M. Simond. “We left Portici, ascending gradually among cultivated fields and vineyards, occasionally traversed by streams of old lava, black, rough, and sterile; and in 1½ hours reached the Hermitage, a convent where a few monks keep a sort of an inn for the visitors of Vesuvius. Farther up we traversed large fields of lava, extremely rough; and at the base of the cone prepared for the ascent over a heap of crumbling ashes and cinders, extremely steep, of course, as it formed an angle of 45°. In about one hour, stoppages included, we found ourselves on extremely hot ground, intolerable to the hand, and fatal to the soles of our shoes; it teemed with hot vapors, and was covered with beautiful efflorescences of sulphur. Smoke issued from numerous crevices, at the entrance of which a piece of paper or a stick took fire in a few seconds; and what seems strange, a stone

thrown into one of these openings increased the smoke at all the others. Stooping low, we could hear a noise like that of a liquid boiling. The hard but thin crust upon which we stood seemed to have settled down in some places; a woeful indication of its hollow state. After a few steps more we came to the edge of a prodigious hole on the very summit of the cone, being the crater formed by the last eruption four months previously. This hole was not the tremendous thing we expected—a fathomless abyss, fiery and black, with lava boiling at the bottom—but a slope of gray ashes and cinders, much like that by which we had ascended, or scarcely more precipitous, and ending at the depth of 400 or 500 feet, in a level place, with gray ashes like the rest.” There have been 45 known eruptions since the destruction of Herculaneum and Pompeii. Of those which occurred previous to the 12th century we have but little account. Between the years 1138 and 1631 but two occurred. During this interval, however, *Ætna* was in an active state, and the formation of Monte Nuovo took place during the eruption which occurred in 1631; seven streams of lava were issued from the centre. When in action, *Vesuvius* presents a magnificent spectacle. In the eruption of 1777 jets of liquid lava were thrown up to the height of 10,000 feet, presenting the appearance of a column of fire, and in 1793 millions of red-hot stones were shot into the air, and then fell, covering nearly half the cone with fire. Down to the reign of Titus Vespasian there is no evidence of any volcanic activity, but in the first year of his reign (A.D. 79) it burst forth with destructive fury, overwhelming the flourishing cities of Herculaneum and Pompeii, all trace of which was lost for upward of 1600 years, and were only accidentally discovered during the last century. It was at this time the elder Pliny lost his life, and the event has been described by Pliny the younger, who was witness to the scene. An eruption has taken place this year (1862), causing an immense loss of life and property.

Herculaneum.—In 79 A.D. this city was destroyed by torrents of volcanic mud, upon which, in subsequent eruptions, ashes and streams of lava fell to a depth varying from 70 to 110 feet: no great loss of life resulted from the destruction of this city. It

is said by an eminent historian to have been built on elevated ground between two rivers, thereby rendering the atmosphere perfectly healthy. Some quite distinguished Romans resided in the city and suburbs. Servilia, mother of Brutus, had a villa, which was given to her by Julius Cæsar; Agrippina, niece of Tiberius, was confined by that tyrant in another villa, which was afterward destroyed by her son Caligula. The only object here which would be viewed with much interest by the traveler is the remains of the ancient theatre, which is supposed to have accommodated 10,000 persons. Some idea may here be obtained of the architecture and general arrangement of a Roman theatre. Numisius, son of Publius, was the architect, and the building was erected at the expense of Lucius Annus Mammianus Rufus, judge and censor.

POMPEII.

The early history of Pompeii is involved in obscurity, but the supposition is that it was settled by Osci and Pelasgi prior to the establishment on this coast of the Greek colonies from Eubœa. It fell into the hands of the Samnites about the year 440 B.C., and was taken by the Romans eighty years afterward; during the Social War it revolted with the other Campanian towns, and but little more was known respecting it until it was visited by an earthquake A.D. 63, which occasioned great destruction; it was afterward overwhelmed in 79 by the eruption of *Vesuvius*, and continued to be buried under the ashes and other volcanic matter for about 1669 years. Notwithstanding that the celebrated architect and engineer, Domenico Fontana, who was employed in constructing an aqueduct to convey water to Torre, fell in with the ruins of the city, no particular attention was paid to the discovery until 1748, when the peasants were employed in cutting a ditch, since which time it has continued to be an object of great interest, and since 1755 the progress of excavation has been pretty constantly prosecuted.

Pompeii has the reputation of being “the most wonderful of the antiquities of Italy, and one which it is said never disappoints the traveler who is at all acquainted with the history of ancient Rome. The impression which it gives of the actual

presence of a Roman town, in all the circumstantial reality of its existence 2000 years ago, is so vivid and intense, that it requires but a small effort of the imagination to place yourself among the multitudes which once thronged its streets and theatres, and occupied its now voiceless chambers. The expression so often used, that you expect to see the inhabitants walk out of their houses to salute you, is scarcely a figure of speech. Many things, in fact, concur to foster the illusion. You see a street before you carefully paved and well-worn, and bordered with *trottoirs* in good preservation, as if it had been in use on the previous day. The houses generally extend in unbroken lines, and even the dilapidation is, in some measure, concealed by the small modern roofs placed over the walls to protect them from farther waste by the weather. The doors and windows, indeed, are all open, but so they generally are in the modern houses of Italy; and the sombre, brown tints of the walls is not very different from what is seen in the decayed towns of the same country at the present day. You turn to the right and to the left, and wander from street to street, and still you have the perfect image of a town before you, except that no inhabitants appear, and these you may suppose have left a few days before. We have detached public buildings elsewhere, but here we have a Roman forum, with all its accompaniments of temples, porticoes, curiæ, etc.; not indeed perfect, but only so injured that what is missing can be replaced, and what is mutilated restored. We have also many shops, with their utensils of trade in them, and about a hundred private houses of all descriptions, from the poor cottage to the patrician mansion, enabling us for the first time to obtain a distinct idea of the form and arrangement of a Roman house, and giving us, as it were, a glimpse of the domestic life and manners of the people. The public baths here, which were almost entire, have thrown new light on the structure of those buildings. Lastly, the *tout ensemble* of the walls, gates, streets, forum, houses, temples, fountains, theatres, associated as they are with each other, give us a conception of a Roman town incomparably more clear and satisfactory than any number of such objects scattered over distant localities could have furnished."

The walls of the city are nearly 20 feet thick, and about as high, faced with blocks of lava inside and out. There are six gates, and many towers rising above the ramparts, and pierced with arches. The best means of approach to Pompeii is afforded by the Appian Way to the "Gate of Herculaneum." Along either side of the road approaching this gate are a number of ancient tombs, many of which are in as perfect a state as though they had been erected at a more recent period; they recall the ancient glories of the Appian, and is called the *Street of the Tombs*, through which we will pass, and note the most important objects. Many of the houses have derived their names from the paintings which they contained, and in many cases from the royal personages in whose honor the excavations have been made.

Villa of Diomedes.—A very interesting specimen of a suburban villa, and one of the most extensive private residences which have been discovered. On the opposite side of the road to it is the tomb of M. Arrius Diomedes, from which circumstance the villa received its name. Near the garden gate of this villa was found the skeletons of the owner and his attendant, one holding in his hand the keys of the villa, the other carrying a purse which contained one hundred gold and silver coins of Nero, Vitellius, Vespasian, and Titus.

Tomb of the Arrian Family, situated opposite to the villa.

Tomb of the Marble Door, at the junction of the two roads, originally entered by a door of marble of a single slab, four feet high, which worked upon bronze pivots.

Tomb of Naevoleia Tyche and Mumatius Faustus, an interesting family tomb standing upon two steps, and having a bas-relief and inscription upon its front; also a bust of Naevoleia.

Cenotaph of Calventius Quietus, an elegant altar-tomb composed of white marble upon a lofty pedestal in a court 21 feet square.

Round Tomb, ornamented with female figures, vases, etc.

Tomb of Aricius Scaurus.—A handsome monument supported on a square basement, with a side doorway decorated with fluted pilasters, and leading to the court at the back of the sepulchral chamber. The basement is ornamented with representa-

tions of hunting scenes and gladiatorial combats.

Villa of Cicero.—The supposition is that this villa *did* belong to Cicero, although there is no absolute proof that such was the case. Some of the finest paintings and mosaics contained in the Museo Borbonica were found among its ruins. We also find in this vicinity some important tombs.

Tomb of Porcius; also *Tomb of Mammia the Priestess*.

Herculaneum Gate.—This gate, which was the most important entrance to the city, had a central archway twenty feet in height and fifteen in width. It was of purely Roman architecture, built alternately of brick and lava. On the outside of this gate a marble sun-dial was discovered, and on the left of the gate is a fine specimen of ancient masonry, one of the best-preserved portions of the walls of Pompeii.

Street of Herculaneum ascends and proceeds to the Forum by curves.

House of the Vestals, occupying the space between two streets. The walls of many of the bedrooms were richly painted, and one of them contained the skeleton of a dog.

Inn of Abinus, called "Julius Polybius," in consequence of his name having been found written on the walls.

Thermopolium, opposite to the inn, used as a drinking-house.

House of Sallust derived its name from the inscription C. Sallust, M. F., which was painted on the outer wall. This was one of the largest mansions in the city, occupying a surface of 40 square yards.

House of Pansa, occupying an area of over 800 feet by 121, and extending into four streets, is a large and interesting mansion. The garden was half as large as the mansion, with the remains of a fountain in the centre, and a reservoir in one corner. In one of the bedrooms of the dwelling five female skeletons were found.

House of Apollo, with richly-painted walls, fountain, and a garden decorated beautifully with Bacchanalian garlands. One of the rooms contains paintings of Apollo, Venus, and Juno.

House of Adonis derives its name from a large painting illustrating Adonis wounded by the wild boar, and consoled by Venus.

House of the Tragic Poet, also called the *House of Homer*—small, but one of the most elegant private residences in Pompeii.

House of Castor and Pollux, of great magnificence, large, and decorated in elegant style.

House of the Faun, deriving its name from the bronze statuette of the Dancing Faun. It is sometimes called the *House of the Great Mosaic*, from the great mosaic of the battle of Issus or Granicus. This was supposed to be the largest and most elegant of the Pompeian houses.

Temple of Fortune, erected by and at the private expense of Marcus Tullius, supposed to be a member of Cicero's family. It is small, and of Corinthian architecture.

Public Baths, an establishment of considerable extent, erected at the expense of Gnaeus Alifius Nigidius Maior.

The Forum, by far the most spacious and imposing spot in Pompeii, occupying an elevated position about 400 yards from the Herculaneum Gate.

Temple of Jupiter, situated on an elevated basement at the north end of the Forum. The location is the finest in the city, commanding, from its elevated position, a magnificent view of Vesuvius and the Apennines.

Temple of Venus.—The most superb of all the temples in Pompeii; situated on the west side of the Forum, and occupying an area of 150 feet by 75.

The Basilica, situated at the southwest angle of the Forum, 221 feet long and 80 broad. Among the inscriptions under the portico were some verses from Ovid's *Art of Love*.

Temple of Augustus, called also the *Pantheon*, the inner walls of which were richly decorated; and among the beautiful paintings found here may be mentioned Ulysses in disguise meeting Penelope on his return to Ithaca.

House of Adonis, also named *Diana*, and lastly *Queen Caroline*.—The derivation of the names are as follows: 1st, from the painting of Venus and Adonis; 2d, from a marble statue of the goddess found in one of the rooms; and the third in memory of the wife of Murat.

House of the Emperor Francis II.—A small mansion, which was opened in the presence of his imperial majesty of Austria.

House of M. Lucretius.—The most im-

portant house described, with the exception of that of the Faun.

Greek Temple, also called the *Temple of Neptune*, or of *Hercules*, situated on one of the highest points of ground, and is the most ancient building yet discovered.

The Great or Tragic Theatre, supposed to have been capable of containing 5000 persons, was erected in an elevated position, and escaped in a great measure the devastation which swept over other houses situated on the plain.

Barracks of the Troops, a very large inclosure, 184 feet long by 147 wide. It was formerly called the *Forum Nundianarium*. These barracks, when first excavated, exhibited reminiscences of military life in every portion of them. A large number of skeletons were found here.

The Amphitheatre.—This building is more ancient than the Coliseum at Rome, which was not completed until a year after the destruction of Pompeii. It has been estimated to accommodate 10,000 persons.

There are many other objects of interest in the city, of which we have not space to mention, that will repay the traveler to visit and become familiar with. Too much can not be learned or said of these ruins of antiquity, with the history of which every student must be familiar. The melancholy destruction of such a city, the desolation which spread from dwelling to dwelling, the flight of mother, father, sister, and brother from the scene of terror and confusion, must awaken feelings of awe and sympathy in every human heart. Mothers with infants in their arms, seeking safety and protection, gathering their little ones around them, trying to escape uninjured, and yet how many were plunged into a fearful eternity!

Travelers not wishing to hire a carriage to Pompeii may take the railroad to Cava, the station of which is close to the city: the fare is but a trifle; but, for a party of four or six persons, a carriage would be more pleasant, and full as economical—say about \$5 for the excursion.

You are obliged to take a government guide through the ruins—fare \$1. Provide yourself with small change for beggars if you expect to return alive. There is but one place in the world where beggars are more numerous and more important than in front of Inn Diomede when

you are leaving Pompeii. That place is old Cairo, to which we will soon set out.

EXCURSIONS FROM NAPLES.

One of the longest and most varied excursions to "do" in a single day is that truly historic and classic region situated between the Bay of Naples and Gaeta, every spot of which is familiar to the reader of Roman history. Commencing with the Grotto of Pausilipo, Lake Agnano, Pozzuoli, Baiæ, Cumæ, Misenum, and Solfatrera, the diversity of this excursion may be imagined by a catalogue made by Jarvis of what he "did" in one day. It can be done, though three days would be better. "Two craters, five lakes, four ruined cities, five grottoes, and vapor baths more or less poisonous, an amphitheatre, one ruined prison, two ruined reservoirs, one ruined gate, two ruined aqueducts and bridges, seven ruined villas, three fishponds, and six temples, including thirty miles carriage ride, three miles donkey-back, distance man-back uncertain, some five or six miles walking, climbing, stumbling, and subterranean exploring, besides a small piece of boating, and the paying of upward of 30 distinct fees and gratuities!"

A carriage will cost say \$5 for a party. Start early in the morning, taking from the hotel the most honest valet de place you can find, and give him a *carte blanche* to pay all fees, donkey-hire, etc., to keep you rid of all beggars, sellers of antiques—manufactured at Pozzuoli—and, in fact, to act as body-guard, and keep you from being swindled and imposed upon.

It would require a volume as large as this to describe what may be seen on this excursion; we shall consequently give but a short synopsis.

The *Grotto of Pausilipo* (at the entrance of which is Virgil's tomb) is only a tunnel cut through the hill half a mile in length, about 75 feet high, through which we pass on our way to Pozzuoli, the principal sights of which are the Temple of Jupiter Serapis, discovered about the middle of the 18th century, at the time of the erection of the Toledo Palace, where it had been buried by an earthquake. Most of its beautiful columns, graceful statuary, and elegant-colored marbles were removed by the King of Naples to decorate his palace and theatre at Caserta.

Here also may be seen the immense Mole constructed by the Emperor Caligula, the amphitheatre in which the Emperor Nero fought, and under which St. Januarius was imprisoned, 480 by 380 feet; the Temple of the Nymphs, the Temple of Neptune, and the Villa of Cicero, or what remains of it. This last contained for a long time the remains of the Emperor Hadrian, who died at Baiæ, previous to their removal to his splendid mausoleum at Rome. There are also the remains of numerous baths, temples, and tombs. On our way we pass the monastery of the Capucini, where St. Januarius suffered martyrdom. The stone on which he was beheaded is here shown.

After passing the half-extinct volcano of Solfaterra and Monte Nuovo, we arrive at *Lake Avernus*, which is connected with Lake Lucrine by a canal cut by the Emperor Agrippa. Here we have the *Sibyl's Cave*, immortalized by Virgil. If you are anxious to be choked with foul air, covered with soot and smoke, you may traverse the entrance mounted on a man's back, who follows another carrying a torch, and get landed up to the knees in water in a small-sized stone chamber black as midnight—that's the *Grotto*! A short distance farther there is another grotto, the duplicate of this. Virgil deserves much credit in his selection of such an avenue to the infernal regions. Here Æneas, conducted by the Sibyl, offered sacrifices to the infernal gods. Lake Lucrine is celebrated for its oyster-beds, from which the Romans derived their supply of bivalves.

After passing the hot *Baths of Nero*, situated under where his villa is supposed to have stood, and where you can have eggs boiled in two minutes by a guide who will charge you *as much as he can get for them*, you arrive at the *Bay of Baiæ*, so justly celebrated by Horace. The town of Baiæ, if we credit Cicero, was one of the most dissolute and licentious cities in Italy. During both the Roman and Middle Ages it was notorious for its profligacy. Martial says the Roman matrons arrived here with the reputation of Penelope and left it with that of Helen. And even as late as the fifteenth century the ladies of Naples, in leaving it, left their virtue behind them. It is said it was the ruin of both old and

young. Here you will find a *grand hotel*, but macaroni and *vinegar* are the only inducements to patronize it. The principal objects of curiosity are the castle of Don Pedro de Toledo, with the numerous baths, temples, etc., etc. It is said the Emperor Hadrian starved himself to death here.

We now pass the tomb of Agrippina, the villa of Hortensius, or the foundations of it in the water. Here Nero plotted the death of his mother, whom he killed at her villa near Lucrine.

Miseno, the principal naval port of the Romans; here Cæsar Augustus, Mark Antony, and Pompey met to divide the Roman Empire.

We now arrive at the *Arco Felice*, the gateway of the old city of Cumæ, from the top of which a splendid view may be obtained, including the retreat and spot on which the great Scipio Africanus breathed his last. Cumæ has recently become notorious for the immense number of tombs which have been discovered, containing not only skeletons, but armor, pictures, vases, and jewelry. The excavations have brought to light three distinct races. The uppermost stratum consists of the narrow graves of the Romans, beneath this the tombs of the early Greek settlers, and deeper still, some fifty feet below the surface, the original sepulchres of an unknown race.

We now pass the ancient *Literanum*, immortalized as the residence of Scipio Africanus. To this place he retired after being falsely accused of peculation by his countrymen.

The *Lake Agnano* is about three miles in circumference; its waters are noted for the cure of gout and rheumatism. Near the Stufe di San Germano is the *Grotto del Cane*, where unfortunate dogs are nearly killed for the benefit of visitors, to show them the effect of carbonic acid gas. These dogs, it is said, are so in the habit of dying that they don't mind it at all. The operator holds the dog by the legs, with his head close to the surface; in one minute he is in convulsions. A lighted torch held close to the ground is immediately extinguished; and a pistol can not be fired within its influence. It is continually exhaling from the opening volumes of steam and gas.

SICILY AND MALTA.

CLIMATE.

[SICILY.]

PRODUCTIONS.

ROUTE No. 14.

From Naples to Cairo and the Nile, via Palermo, Messina, Syracuse, Mt. Etna, Malta, and Alexandria.

From Naples to Palermo, distance 200 miles; time, 16 hours. Fare \$7 50.

SICILY.

Sicily is the largest, finest, most fruitful, and most celebrated island in the Mediterranean. Its greatest length is about 180 miles, by upward of 100 in its widest limits. It is separated from the southern extremity of Italy by the narrow Strait of Messina, only two miles across. The shape of the island is triangular, and it gradually narrows from its eastern shores toward its westernmost limit. A range of mountains extends through the length of Sicily in the neighborhood of the northern coast. All the lower portion of these mountains, which average 6000 feet in height, is covered with dense and beautiful vegetation. Higher up, the woody region encircles the mountains, and the upper part is naked, and blackened by the fires of numerous eruptions. The valleys of Sicily are thickly inhabited, and covered with olives, vines, corn, fruit-trees, and aromatic herbs. Sicily is well watered by numerous small rivers, and its harbors are considerable and good. Near the eastern side of the island rises the gigantic cone of *Ætna*, called by the Sicilians *Mount Gibello*. Its base is 80 miles in circumference, and it rises to the stupendous height of 10,872 feet above the level of the Mediterranean. Its base is highly cultivated; higher up, the woody district, and above the forest there is a waste of black lava. The crater is about two miles in circumference; in addition to which there are numerous small cones, where the fire contained within has burst through its shattered sides.

The population of Sicily amounts to nearly 2,500,000; its area in square miles, 10,500. Its vegetable products embrace numerous tropical as well as European plants. It is believed to have been the native country of corn, and Homer says of its inhabitants,

"Untaught to plant, to turn the glebe, and sow,
They all their products to free Nature owe;
The soil untill'd, a ready harvest yields,
With wheat and barley wave the golden fields;
Spontaneous vines from weighty clusters pour,
And Jove descends in each prolific shower."

Sicily was in ancient times the seat of many flourishing Greek colonies; and the presumption is, its population was then double what it is at the present time. It fell successively under the government of the Carthaginians, Romans, Goths, Greek emperors, Saracens, Normans, and French, till at length it became a dependency, first of the crown of Spain, and more recently that of Naples; it is now annexed to the kingdom of Victor Emanuel.

The principal products and exports of Sicily are olive-oil, oranges, lemons, almonds, and other fruits, maize, rice, beans, pulse, manna, flax, hemp, liquorice, and sumach. The wine trade is carried on to a very great extent. The best wines of the island grow on *Ætna*, and are red, being almost the only good red wine of the class in the island, though others are produced at Taormina and Faro, but they have a taint of pitch. Syracuse produces over its smouldering remains a red muscadine equal to any other in the world, if not superior. A white *vin de liqueur* is also made here, but only of the second class. Messina furnishes much wine for exportation. The Val di Mazara and its vineyards give wines known in America as well as *Ætna* and Bronte. Marsala, when obtained without the admixture of execrable Sicilian brandy, is an agreeable wine, something like Madeira of the second class, and of great body.

Smyth, in his description of Sicilian character, says: "They are of middle stature, well made, with dark eyes and coarse black hair; their features are better than their complexions; and they attain maturity and begin to decline earlier than the inhabitants of more northern regions. They are cheerful, inquisitive, and fanciful, with a redundancy of unmeaning compliments, showing they are not so deficient in natural talents as in their due cultivation. Their delivery is vehement, rapid, full of action, and their gesticulation violent; the

latter is so significant as almost to possess the power of speech, and animates them with peculiar vivacity, bordering, however, rather on conceit than wit, on farce than humor.

"The upper classes are incorrigibly indolent, and fond to excess of titles and such like marks of distinction. Here, in fact, every house is a palace, every handicraft is a profession, every respectable person at least an excellency, and every errand-boy is charged with an embassy! This love of ostentation is so inveterate that the poorer nobility and gentry are penurious in the extreme in their domestic arrangements, and almost starve themselves to be able to appear abroad in the evening in a poverty-stricken equipage."

Accounts in Sicily are kept in piastres, carlins, and granins or grains. 10 grains = 1 carlin, and 10 carlins = 1 piastre = 82 cents U. S. currency.

PALERMO.

Palermo.—The ancient Panormus contains a population of 175,000. Principal hotels are *H. A. l. Trinacria*, which rises above a delightful walk by the sea, and *H. de France*, on Piazza Marina. Prices are low; very good rooms and good table d'hôte at \$1 50 per day. This city, which is regularly built, is situated on the southwest side of an extensive bay, in a wide plain, bounded by Alpine mountains, which, from its luxuriance, has been termed the "Golden Shell." Every where the eye can rest one sees orchards in bloom, fields of cactuses glistening in the sun, gardens of orange-trees, fields watered by small canals that fertilize the soil of Palermo.

In front of the city, commanding delightful views of sea, shore, and mountain, is the *Marina*, a raised terrace or platform, extending a mile along the bay; it is 250 feet wide, and one of the finest public promenades in Palermo. Immediately below this there is a beautiful drive, formerly adorned with statues of the Bourbon kings. They were thrown down in the Revolution of 1848. At the east end of this walk is the Villa Giulia, or the *Public Garden*, laid out in walks interspersed with statues, fountains, and summer-houses. There is one lone fountain where the water falls over green niches, in which fresh nosegays are placed every day; the effect of these

flowers, seen through the falling crystal, is truly delightful. Adjoining this garden is the *Botanical Garden*, which contains a large collection of very valuable plants; at the entrance is a beautiful building, in which botanical lectures are delivered. To enter both gardens a fee is demanded; in fact, every where you go here it is the same; but they are satisfied with very little.

Two large streets, the *Strada Nuova* and *Strada Toledo*, each upward of a mile in length, intersect each other at right angles, dividing the city into four equal parts, and leading to the four principal gates. These four different parts or quarters of the city are known by their respective names of *Loggia*, *Albergaria*, *Kalsa*, and *Capo*.

The main street of Palermo, the *Toledo*, is perfectly straight, and passes through the city from Porta Felice to Porta Nuova. It preserves in its aspect, as well as its name, evident tokens of Spanish presence. Indeed, many influences are visible: the Greeks, the Carthaginians, who made Palermo the capital of their Sicilian dominions; the Romans, the Saracens, the Normans, and the Spaniards, have held her successively. Palermo may have forgotten her ancient rulers, but she has kept vivid traces of her modern masters. The streets are well paved with large flat blocks of lava, and are lined throughout their whole length with handsome buildings in the Doric, Ionian, and Corinthian orders, and enriched with statues and fountains.

Nearly all the finest mansions have miserable shops at the base, and when the occupant is short of room he usurps the sidewalk, making the foot-passenger walk in the middle of the street among the carriages. Nearly all these houses have large picturesque balconies, where the ladies spend a large portion of their time. They are generally on the upper floor, and are mostly hired by nuns, who have underground passages that lead from their cloisters; they come here to breathe the fresh evening air after the heat of the day. The balconies are so closely grated that it is impossible to see them.

Palermo has a great number of convents and churches. There is said to be about seventy-five of the former. The churches, especially those that line the *Toledo*, are

almost all magnificent—immense amounts have been lavished in splendid marbles and costly alabasters. Many of them are absolutely covered with mosaics; the floors, chapels, and columns, of inlaid marble; and the altars and tabernacles of precious stones, lapis lazuli, verd-antique, malachite, and jasper. They are nearly all built with an elevated façade, a long nave, and two side aisles, bounded by lateral chapels, dedicated to various saints, and decorated with pillars, paintings, statues, and flowers.

The Cathedral is a beautiful specimen of the Sicilian-Arab-Norman style; it is situated at the end of the Toledo, in a wide piazza. It was erected by Archbishop Waller near the close of the 12th century. The interior has been desecrated by white-wash. It contains some very good paintings; a statue of St. Rosalie, the patron saint of Palermo; the tombs of Roger, the founder of the Norman kingdom of Sicily, that of Ferdinand II. and his wife Constance, etc., etc.

Other churches well worth visiting are *St. Giuseppe* and *Martorana*: the last belongs to the convent of Benedictine nuns. The nave is built in the Arab and Norman style; the walls and high altar are magnificent with mosaic, lapis lazuli, verd-antique, and porphyry.

The Royal Palace, the residence of the viceroy, stands on a large square near the Porta Nuova; it was begun by the Saracens, continued and finished by the Normans. One of the chambers of this palace contains the portraits of the Spanish, Neapolitan, and Sicilian viceroys. The apartments immediately above the viceroy's are kept in constant readiness for the king whenever he chooses to visit Sicily. During the Revolution of 1848 the population threw all the furniture out of the windows and destroyed it. They also destroyed one of the two ancient bronze Rams found at Syracuse. The palace contains a gallery of pictures and a good armory. On its summit is the observatory from which Piazzi discovered the planet Ceres. There is a beautiful view of the city and harbor from this point.

Attached to this palace is the *Cappella Palatina*, or church of St. Peter, built by Roger II. in the early part of the 13th century—a splendid monument of the mag-

nificence of the Norman sovereigns. This chapel is small and elegant; its eight arches are supported by fine marble columns; its walls are of richly-colored mosaic, and the pavement of variegated marbles.

Through the Porta Nuova, not far from the king's palace, but still in the country, stands the *Palace of Zisa*, a real Saracen edifice built in the 9th or 10th century. It is still in good repair, and has been several times used lately as a royal residence. The view from this point is most grand: the city, the bay, the mountains that inclose the plain of Palermo on every side, are in full view, adorned with groves—the bamboos, the magnolias, and the geraniums, which here grow to the height of an ordinary tree; these, with the palm-trees waving in the air with mingled majesty and grace, and flowers of every kind growing freely, unsheltered by glass prisons, seem to render the scene an earthly paradise.

Near the Palace of Zisa is the Capuchin convent containing the celebrated *Catacombs*. There are an immense number of bodies in this receptacle, and the sight is truly disgusting. The males are all standing on their feet on shelves, and the females are laid down in boxes with glass lids, dressed in the same clothes they wore during life—many of them in their bridal robes. The bodies are either numbered, or the name of the person on a ticket is attached. The position they occupy in the Catacombs costs \$5 for the males and \$10 for the females. Some of the bodies have been here several centuries. Among others is that of the King of Tunis: he was shipwrecked on the coast of Sicily, was saved by the Capuchin monks, taken to their convent, where he fell sick. While ill he embraced the Christian religion; he died, and his body is here preserved. After death the body goes through a process of embalming, previous to which it is kept under running water for six months. Every monk who has died here since the foundation of the convent, is stuck up dressed in the habiliments of the order. They are pointed out with apparent pride and satisfaction by one of the fraternity.

Among the sights well worth seeing in Palermo is the *Palazza Vercelle*, commanding a very beautiful view of the harbor. It is built, as Prince Napoleon's house in

Rue Montagne, Paris, to represent a Pompeian villa.

Every traveler, nearly the first thing he does after his arrival at Palermo, makes the ascent of Monte Peregrino to visit the *Shrine of St. Rosalie*. Were there no shrine to see, the view alone would well repay him. Here only can you distinguish every object in the city, and gain a clear outline of its walls and gates, and all its lovely surroundings. Ascend St. Paul's, London, what do you see? *Roofs*. Ascend any height out of the city? *haze and smoke*. So with Paris: ascend Nôtre Dame or Mont Martre—the view is fine, but there is no outline; a wilderness of roofs, but nothing to treasure up in the memory. So at Rome: the view from the Pincian Hill—*roofs*, and the distance a desert plain. At Naples and Genoa you admire their magnificent bays and the arena of lovely hills which surround them; but landing dispels the illusion. Perhaps Venice or Milan comes nearer to Palermo, seen from a height, than any other city. In the former, although looking from the Campanile, we see the Alpine summits with their snowy peaks; the islands of the sea, clad in the deepest verdure; her radiant domes glistening in the sun; her water-streets reflecting beauty on every side: still we are too much in the city to see it properly. Milan, from the Duomo, is a lovely sight; but roofs predominate. But in the scene from Monte Peregrino nothing disappoints you. There is nothing one could wish that would add to the enchantment of the scene. Had Mohammed seen it, instead of Damascus, from the heights, well might he have said, "I can not enter. There is but *one* Paradise for me, and that is above."

The legend of the patron saint of Palermo is firmly believed by the natives. St. Rosalie was young (14 years), of illustrious birth, and affianced to Roger, king of Sicily, the same who had expelled the Arabs from Sicily and Malta. Two days before the celebration of these nuptials she fled from home and kindred, from the world and its ties, to the lonely spot on the top of Monte Peregrino. Her youthful body was found in a grotto, some centuries later, under the following circumstances. During a frightful plague, which had been raging in Palermo for some weeks, one of the

citizens dreamed that a dove descended from heaven and beckoned him to follow: he did so, and was led to the top of Monte Peregrino, where he beheld the body of the lost Rosalie. The dream made such an impression upon him that he visited the grotto in the morning, and there discovered her remains in the most perfect state. He immediately reported the case to the authorities, who, with all the dignitaries of the Church, brought the body in state to the Cathedral of Palermo, when immediately the plague departed. A church was built on the spot which Rosalie had inhabited, and an altar was raised beneath the hole in the rock where her remains had been found. An iron railing surrounds the altar; near it, on the left, is a fine marble statue of St. Rosalie dying; it is by a Florentine sculptor. Behind the altar is a brook flowing from the mountain.

Monreale—a miserable little town about four miles distant, after passing through Porta Nuova. It is absolutely necessary to visit this town, however, to see its remarkable church—the finest in Sicily. It was founded by William the Good in the 12th century. The legend connected with it runs thus: William the Good, having gone hunting on the mountain, and fallen asleep beneath the oak-tree, had a dream, in which the blessed Virgin appeared to him, and commanded him to build a church on the spot. Hence, says tradition, the church and the name, *Mount Royal*. It is difficult to say what is its style of architecture—Greek or Arabic, Byzantine or Norman. The walls are covered with magnificent mosaics, representing scriptural histories. The chapels are of the richest marbles, and the sides covered with masses of the most splendid mosaics. There is a very fine cloister in the Benedictine monastery of Monreale. The gates of the church are of bronze, by Pisan Bonanno, and are beautiful relics of the 12th century. The house and gardens of the Principessa Butera-Radali, which were occupied in 1845 and 1846 by the imperial family of Russia, are well worthy a visit, as is also the "Favorita," the residence of the exiled Bourbons while Murat sat on the throne of Naples; but every thing now looks melancholy and deserted.

Palermo has a college of nobles, a high female seminary, an episcopal seminary,

many inferior schools, and numerous charitable institutions, public baths, libraries, and scientific associations. The silk manufactures are the principal source of industry, but the inhabitants depend more on its being the seat of government and residence of the viceroy. If you have no courier, employ a *valet de place* for one or two days: price 50 c.

There is a very fine opera-house here, and an excellent company.

Make your bargain with the boatman before you land or embark. If he ask *four carlins*, offer him *one*; he will be sure to take one and a half. The boatmen will often agree to take yourself and baggage to the hotel for four carlins, or about 50 c. This will be plenty to offer for carriage and boat. There is *no* regular tariff, but they all insist there is, and what they ask is *exactly* the tariff. Ladies must not be frightened at their loud talk and quarreling: it *never* results in any thing.

From Palermo to Messina, distance 130 miles. Fare \$6 26; time, 12 hours. Steamers sail twice a week.

About daybreak we pass to the south of the celebrated islands of *Lipari*, or *Vulcanie* of the Romans, who supposed them to be inhabited by Vulcan, god of fire, from their emitting smoke and flames. The principal islands are seven in number, viz., *Lipari*, *Stromboli*, *Vulcano*, *Salini*, *Panaria*, *Felicudia*, and *Alcudi*. Their entire population is about 23,000. They are all of volcanic origin. *Stromboli*, which is the most northerly, is the only volcano in Europe which is *constantly* emitting smoke and flames. On a dark night the reflection of its flames may be seen on the ocean for many miles. *Lipari* and *Vulcano* have also craters, which are occasionally in action. Earthquakes are of frequent occurrence, but the climate is pure, and highly salubrious. *Lipari* is the great mine from whence Europe and America obtain all the pumice-stone used; its entire soil is composed of that singular substance; it is also plenty at *Vulcano*; it is worth \$50 per ton in the English market.

Messina is beautifully situated at the most eastern part of the island of Sicily, on the straits of the same name, eight miles from Reggio, on the Italian side. The straits here are only two miles wide. *Messina* is the second city in Sicily. Though

smaller than Palermo, it is superior in commercial importance. Its harbor is one of the finest in Europe, and its environs are the best cultivated and most thickly inhabited part of Sicily. Messina contains a population of 135,000. Hotels, *Victoria* and *Trinacria*.

There is very little to be seen to detain the traveler here. A few hours will be sufficient, although they have some relics of which few cities can boast. These consist of an *autograph letter* written by the Virgin Mary to the Messenians, assuring them that she has taken them under her special care and protection! She also, to make assurance doubly sure, and establish beyond all cavil the genuineness of the letter, gave a lock of her own hair to the person intrusted with the conveyance of the letter! The Virgin has kept her promise on several occasions. At one time, when the city was suffering by famine, it was saved by a timely arrival of a supply of corn which she sent! It would be considered unsafe in Messina to question the genuineness of either of those relics. What a pity she forgot them in 1788, when the whole city was laid in ruins by an earthquake which happened in that year.

The city has a very fine appearance from the streets. It is in form of a crescent. From the palazzetta, or quay, in front, which extends over two miles, and at which lie all the shipping, the city and background rise in the form of an amphitheatre. The houses, being built of white stone, contrast finely with the dark, luxuriant, cone-like hills in the rear. The principal street, running parallel with the quay, is bordered with fine houses, and is well paved with square blocks of lava, and is ornamented with numerous churches, statues, and fountains.

The principal object of interest in Messina is the *Cathedral*, which was partly destroyed by the earthquake of 1788. It is situated in a very fine square, the fountain in the centre of which is one of the finest in Sicily. The cathedral was erected in the early part of the 12th century, soon after the conquest of Sicily by Roger the Norman. It is a Gothic building, with heavy and gloomy exterior. The interior, however, is richly ornamented, and corresponds in richness to the façade. The pulpit is beautifully carved, and is consid-

ered the master-piece of the Sicilian sculptor Gaggini. The principal altar and roof of the choir are adorned with mosaics and precious stones. The nave is supported by immense granite columns taken from a temple of Neptune.

The other churches worthy of a visit are *Monte Virgine*, *Annunciation*, and *St. Giorgio*. The last belongs to the convent of the Bernardines, and requires some exercise to mount the hill. Among some of the pictures in this church is one by Stefano Giordano, and one by Antonio Felocamo. The marbles and inlaid-work are very rich.

The *Viceroy's Palace* stands at the southern end of the city. It is a fine building. Adjoining are the public walks, beautifully decorated.

The *Harbor* is well defended by a citadel, provided with bomb-quarter and stores on the Vauban principle. There are also two well-built forts above the town, and one commanding the mouths of the *Fiumare*. The harbor is one of the finest in the world; first-class men-of-war can lie in any part of the basin, and the largest-sized traders can be accommodated with perfect safety at any part of its immense quay. To this port and harbor Messina is wholly indebted for her prosperity. Then her situation between Italy and Sicily gives her great advantages as a commercial entrepôt. The principal exports consist of oranges, lemons, wines, olive oil, olives, silk, rags, and corn.

Messina has two theatres and an opera-house. The last is one of the finest in Europe, and the company employed first class.

Travelers who wish to make the ascent of *Mt. Ætna*, which is 40 miles to the southwest of Messina, must either take horses or wait for a steamer, which sails once a week for Catania and Syracuse, or Siragusa. The former is the sea-port for *Mt. Ætna*.

Unless it is your intention to devote some time to traveling in Sicily, it will hardly be an object to diverge from your route to visit Catania and Syracuse. As there are no steamers from these ports to Malta, you must retrace your steps to Messina.

Catania is situated at the foot of *Mt. Ætna*. It contains 60,000 inhabitants. The plan of the city is very fine, and no

one can deviate from it. Every thing around you is made of the fell destroyer, lava. The mole which protects the harbor is lava, the houses are built of lava, the streets are paved with lava; their furniture, toys, every thing is lava; and this same lava, by its own decomposition, has covered the plains of Sicily in this direction with the most fertile soil in the world. Catania has a beautiful appearance from the sea, and landing does not dispel the illusion. The streets are regular, spacious, and handsome, lined with elegant houses, churches, convents, palaces, and public establishments. Owing to the frequent earthquakes, nearly all the ancient monuments have been destroyed. There still remains, however, remnants of an amphitheatre larger than the Coliseum at Rome, a hippodrome, odeum, and theatre, with numerous temples, aqueducts, baths, and fountains. The principal manufacture here is silk. The city exports largely snow from *Mt. Ætna*, wine, olive oil, olives, figs, soda, and manure.

Syracuse lies about 80 miles south from Catania. Its population, which in ancient times was 250,000, is now about 20,000. Among the objects of antiquity which it now possesses is the *Cathedral*, which was converted from the Temple of Minerva. The famous fountain of *Arethusa*, the glory of ancient Syracuse, is now degraded into a washing-tub. The *Latomie*, or prisons cut in the solid rocks. The "*Ear of Dionysius*."—This is supposed to be the prison where the tyrant Dionysius incarcerated suspected persons. It is formed in the solid rock in the shape of the letter S, narrowing gradually toward the end. Along the prison runs a groove, which collected the sounds of the voices. By applying his ear to the end of the groove he could ascertain whether his suspicions were correct. The *Catacombs* in *Arcadina* are of vast extent. They consist of one principal avenue, with smaller ones branching off, cut in the solid rock. The recesses on each side contain cells for the reception of the dead.

In the *Latomie*, or prisons, which are cut in the solid rock, of great depth, open at the top, but with steep overhanging sides, the Syracusans confined the remnant of the expedition sent by Athens to subjugate them. They amounted to over

7000 men. They were here shut up for two months, with half supply of food, just sufficient to keep them alive, exposed to the vertical sun by day and the dews by night, without any method to preserve cleanliness, and coming in contact every moment with the sick, dead, and dying. At the end of two months, those few who had escaped these horrors with their lives were brought out and sold for slaves. This enterprise was the largest ever fitted out by any Greek state for the reduction of a foreign power. The attention of all the powers was fixed on this expedition, and all Greece was sanguine of its success; but jealousy in the management of the undertaking was the cause of its defeat. Alcibiades, whose experience, ability, and decision were universally acknowledged, was removed, and the command given to Nicias, who was deficient in the necessary qualifications. The consequence was the defeat of the Athenian fleet, and the glory and empire of Athens.

The siege of Syracuse by the Romans, 200 years before Christ, is one of the most celebrated in ancient history. Here the great Archimedes rendered himself famous; for not only had the Romans to contend against the natural strength and fortifications of the city, but against the wonderful machines first invented by this great mechanic. The city never could have been taken but for the treachery of one of the Syracusan commanders.

Archimedes, Theocritus, and Moschus were all natives of Syracuse. Up to the year 1693 Syracuse was a city of great importance, but the dreadful earthquake of that year laid her monuments and houses in ruins.

Travelers who wish to make the tour of the Mediterranean, viz., to Malta, Alexandria, Jaffa, Beyrout, Tripoli, Alexandretta, Rhodes, Smyrna, Syria, Malta, Messina, Civita Vecchia, to Marseilles, can purchase at Messina a *return* ticket from the Messageries Imperiale Company for 1200 francs, which will be good for *four* months. From this a discount of 20 per cent. will be made, and if for a family of *three*, an additional 10 per cent. discount is made. This will give you time to go up the Nile, and spend one month in Palestine. If you go to Constantinople, that will be added to the amount at the same discount. If

there should be any danger of your not getting through in that time, purchase your ticket to Alexandria only.

From Messina to Malta, distance 170 miles; time, 17 hours.

MALTA.

Malta is an island in the Mediterranean Sea belonging to Great Britain. It is situated about 50 miles to the south of Sicily, and has a population (exclusive of Gozzo) of 110,000. Gozzo, which lies to the north-west, has a population of 17,000. This island, though small in size, is of vast importance for the protection of British commerce in the Mediterranean, and as a coal-ing dépôt for steamers to the East. It is about 17 miles long by 9 broad, and is naturally a barren rock. The greater part of it, however, is finely cultivated, and planted with cotton, wheat, barley, and other grains. The pastures of the island of Gozzo are very extensive, and cattle are raised for the more numerous population of Malta. Both islands produce oranges, lemons, grapes, and other fruits of excellent quality. Besides the food produced by the soil, extensive fisheries are carried on for the daily supply of the market.

The Maltese are in general of an ordinary stature, strong, robust, and of a brown complexion. They are of a mixed race, and speak a dialect which bears much resemblance to the Arabic spoken on the opposite shores of Africa. They are full of fire, and endowed with a penetrating imagination. They possess very lively passions, and are tenacious in their opinions, in their love, and in their hate; are laborious and frugal, living on very slender fare. They are Roman Catholic in their religion, and are generally ignorant and superstitious. Most persons in trade speak the Italian language as well as English; the latter is now taught in the common schools. About one tenth of the entire population are English and other foreigners, the balance are natives.

The Maltese have in general adopted the costume of the Franks, but the native dress is still worn by the lower orders. This consists, first, of a long bag, made of wool, for a cap; it is dyed various colors, and hangs down behind; the top part is used for a purse, or forms a receptacle for any small articles the wearer wishes to

carry about him. A short loose pantaloons, which leaves the leg bare to the knee, is confined round the waist with a girdle of cotton or silk. A cotton shirt, with a short loose waistcoat covering the same; in many cases the vest is ornamented with rows of silver buttons, quarter dollars, or English shillings. The costume of the ladies of Malta consists of a black silk petticoat, bound round the waist, over a body of some other kind of silk or print: this is called a *half onnella*. The upper part is called the *onnella*, and is made of the same material as the former, drawn up into neat gathers for the length of a foot about the centre of one of the outer seams; in the seam of one of the remaining divisions is inclosed a thin piece of whalebone, which is drawn over the head, and forms an elegant arch, leaving the face and neck perfectly open. The left arm is covered with one part of this habit, and the right is used for keeping down the angle of the other. The whole is extremely neat, but requires a peculiar grace in walking to show it off to advantage.

The dress of the peasantry is very similar to that worn by the ladies, differing only in material, which consists of striped native cotton of a substantial quality. It is not customary for the poor females of the country to wear shoes, though they all like to have a pair. Bager, in his history of Malta, says a countrywoman, making preparations to visit the town, asked her companion how long she had had her shoes; the answer was, "Since the time of the plague" (1813). "Oh," replied the other, "mine are much older than yours, for I have had them since the blockade of the French."

It is now universally acknowledged that Malta was first occupied by the Phoenicians, who were driven out by the Greeks. After the siege of Troy many of the Greeks returned to their homes, the rest scattered themselves over the islands of the Mediterranean. Some of them settled in Sicily, and built Syracuse and Agrigenti.

In the year 3620, the Carthaginians, who had settled themselves along the northern coast of Africa, seized upon Sicily and Malta. It was not without a great effusion of blood that the Greeks were driven from Malta, as they were continually receiving re-enforcements from Sicily, but under the

conduct of Hannibal, the famous Carthaginian general, they were defeated. A large square stone, with an inscription in the Punic language, marks the burial-place of Hannibal: it is near Ben Ghisa.

The thriving condition of Malta excited the cupidity of the Romans, who, after two expeditions, took possession about the commencement of the second Punic war. The Romans did every thing they could to conciliate the inhabitants, who were strongly attached to the Carthaginians by a common origin and language. They respected their laws, permitted them to coin their own money, and made them eligible to any office in the republic.

The Goths, who had overrun and made themselves masters of Italy and Sicily, and had pillaged and sacked Carthage, arrived at Malta about the year 506; and after occupying it for 87 years, were expelled by the army of Justinian, under the command of Belisarius. The island now remained under the dominion of the Emperors of Constantinople until the year 879, when the Saracens, who had already overrun all the East and conquered Spain, Portugal, Italy, and part of France, made a descent on the island of Gozzo, and massacred all the Greeks. From Gozzo they crossed to Malta, which nobly resisted for a length of time, but was at last obliged to succumb to superior force. The Saracens, upon taking possession of Malta, exterminated all the Greeks, and made slaves of their wives and children. They treated the Maltese, however, with every mark of respect, and allowed them the free exercise of their own religion. The advantages of the situation of Malta soon made itself apparent to the Saracens. Its numerous harbors gave them shelter in their piratical excursions, and they erected a fort on the present site of St. Angelo to secure their vessels from danger of attack. They also added new walls to those already erected around the Città Notabile. After they had remained in quiet possession of the island for 220 years, Count Roger, son of the celebrated Tancrede de Hauteville, in company with his brother William, expelled them from Malta, as also from Sicily and Naples.

The inhabitants of the islands, regarding Roger as their deliverer, proposed to name him sovereign, which he accepted; he was

accordingly crowned King of Sicily and Malta, notwithstanding the opposition of the Emperor of Constantinople and the Pope of Rome. Roger treated the Maltese with great kindness: he founded and enriched many churches; he allowed the Saracens to stamp their gold coin with "There is only one God, and Mohammed is the prophet of God," on one side, and on the other, "King Roger."

After the death of Roger II., Constance, his only daughter, who had espoused Henry VI., emperor of Germany, of the house of Swabia, ceded the islands of Malta and Sicily to her husband and the future emperors of Germany. Malta remained under the government of the German emperors for 72 years, during which time the natives signalized themselves greatly by their valor at sea. One of their admirals attacked and destroyed a squadron of the republic of Pisa, which had come to lay siege to Syracuse, and took the island of Candia from the Venetians, after having shattered their fleet and taken prisoner their admiral, Andrea Dandolo.

Manfred, the natural son of Frederick II., formed the horrible design of poisoning his father, and making himself master of his dominions. The cruel oppressions and tyrannical proceedings of this usurper excited a rebellion of the Maltese and Sicilians against his government, and finally caused Pope Urban IV. to absolve all his subjects from their allegiance to him. To save the consequences of such powerful opposition, he offered his daughter Constance in marriage to Peter, son of James, king of Aragon. This alliance, however, had no other effect upon Urban than of completing his enmity toward Manfred; and without any right, except that presumptuously assumed by his predecessors, he invested Charles of Anjou, king of France, with the possession of Sicily and Naples, and their dependent states. This proceeding was unjustly confirmed by his successor, Clement IV., who reserved to himself the duchies of Benevento and Ponto Corvo, in the kingdom of Naples, and a yearly tribute of 40,000 crowns, which Charles obligated himself to pay to the Papal See on St. Peter's Day. A battle, which took place between the forces of Charles and Manfred, on the plains of Benevento, on the 26th of February, 1266, de-

cided the fate of the kingdom in favor of the former. Manfred met the just punishment of his parricide and his other crimes by being slain on the field, and his wife and children were taken prisoners by the conqueror.

The daughter of Manfred, whose husband was now King of Aragon, with the title of Peter III., used all her influence to inspire him to assert his claims to the kingdom of Sicily and Malta. The tyranny of Charles had already rendered him obnoxious to the people over whom he governed, and it was not long before a desperate attempt was formed by a private Sicilian gentleman, who was secretly attached to Peter, to massacre all the French in the kingdom at a given signal. This famous conspiracy, known by the name of the "Sicilian Vespers," was carried into effect on Easter Day of the year 1282, during which the King of Aragon was proclaimed sovereign of Sicily, and publicly crowned in the Cathedral at Palermo. Charles was in Tuscany when the news of this tragical event reached him; he immediately set about making endeavors to gain his lost authority; but his fleet, commanded by his son, was discomfited by Admiral Roger, who commanded the vessels of the Aragonese.

The island of Malta, having suffered so much from the dissensions of its successive masters, was now destined to undergo even worse treatment from the individuals to whom it was successively given as a fief by the kings of Aragon and Castile. Notwithstanding the solemn promises made by King Louis, son of Peter II., at the just and earnest representations of the Maltese, that the island should, in future, be considered as unalienable from the crown of Sicily, it was twice afterward mortgaged by King Martin—first to Don Antonio Cordova, and subsequently to Don Gonsalvo Monroi—for the sum of 30,000 florins. The Maltese, wearied with making useless complaints, resolved to pay to Martin the sum for which the island was pledged. This offer was accepted; and in the year 1350, by a public act of the king, it was decreed that the islands of Malta and Gozzo should henceforth never be separated from the kingdom of Sicily, and that their inhabitants should enjoy equal privileges with those of Palermo, Messina, and Catania.

In 1516 this entire kingdom passed into the hands of Charles V. of Germany, the heir of all the Spanish dominions. Notwithstanding his confirmation of the previous declaration of his predecessors concerning the perpetual junction of Malta with Sicily, this emperor, for political reasons, resolved to cede the island to the Order of St. John of Jerusalem, the remains of which were at that time at Viterbo, in the Papal States. The act of the donation is dated at Castel Franco, near Boulogne, March 28, 1580; and the document of the acceptance of the gift, by the council of the Order, April 25 of the same year. The substance of the act was as follows:

That the Emperor Charles V., king of Sicily, gave to the Order of St. John of Jerusalem, in his name and in that of his successors, the islands of Malta, Gozzo, and Comino, with Tripoli in Africa, as a free and noble fief, with all the privileges of the sovereignty, under these conditions: 1. That every year the Order should present a falcon to the King or Viceroy of Sicily. 2. That the bishopric of Malta should always be nominated by the king. 3. That the chief admiral of the fleet should always be an Italian. 4. That they should preserve to the Maltese all their rights and privileges. The Grand Master, having accepted these conditions, embarked to take possession of the island, where he arrived on the 26th of October, 1580, accompanied by a great many knights and principal officers of the Order.

During the reign of John de la Valette, founder of the city called by his name, Malta was destined to undergo its severest attack from the hands of the Turks. It was besieged by a powerful armament for four months, but without success, De Valette having succeeded in repelling all their attacks, and compelling them, in the end, to retreat with vast loss. The Order maintained possession of the island for the space of 268 years. About the year 1780 it suffered serious losses by the extinction of many of its commanders in Germany, Spain, Sicily, Portugal, and Aragon; and in 1792 an edict of France was issued, declaring the Order extinct within the French territories, and its possessions were annexed to the national domains. To show the dilapidated state of the revenue, it need only be mentioned that the receipts, which

in 1788 were three millions of livres, were in 1797 reduced to one million.

The French government, which had for some time manifested a spirit of hostility to the Order, now came forward to display it openly. The first division of the French fleet arrived before the port of Malta on the 6th of June, 1798. On the 9th, General Bonaparte, with the remainder of the squadron, stood off the island, and, through his consul, Carson, demanded free admission for the whole fleet. This demand being refused, the same day the French began to disembark at the Bay of St. Maddalena, and carried the small fort of St. George without the loss of a single life. The next day the French army had secured all the important posts in the country, and had advanced beneath the walls of the city, when the greatest uproar prevailed among the people on account of the treachery that had been discovered among several knights of the Order. Six days after the landing a council was called, and it was resolved to yield up the city into the hands of the besiegers. No sooner did the French find themselves the uncontrollable masters of the island than they enjoined all the knights to quit within three days. About \$50 were advanced to each for the expenses of his journey; but he was not permitted to depart until he had torn the cross from his breast and mounted the tri-colored cockade. By the articles of capitulation, the French engaged to pay the Grand Master an annual pension of 800,000 livres, and to each French knight resident in Malta a yearly allowance of 700 livres.

The French fleet, under the command of General Bonaparte, sailed from Malta in June, carrying with them all the rarities found in the public treasury, together with all the standards and trophies belonging to the Order, none of which ever reached their destination. They were contained in two ships, the *Orient* and *Sensible*—the former was blown up in the battle of Aboukir, and the latter fell into the hands of the British. The French soldiery committed so many depredations throughout the island, suspending the pensions to charitable institutions, and despoiling the churches, that the population became furious, and, when an attempt was made to sell the decorations of the cathedral

church of Città Notabile, sixty soldiers, with their commander, were massacred by the people. From this time all communications between the city and country ceased, and Valette was reduced to a state of blockade.

About this time it was blockaded by the English and Portuguese fleets. The Portuguese admiral was left alone to maintain the blockade during the temporary absence of the English squadron; on the return of which a fresh summons was sent for the place to surrender. Early in December the same was repeated, which was firmly and laconically answered in the negative. The blockade had now lasted six months, and the city exhibited a scene of frightful privation. The besiegers would not permit any person to leave the town, knowing that their doing so would relieve the garrison. Disease added its ravages to the general suffering, and soldiers and citizens became alike its victims. Month after month passed heavily over, and in August, 1800, the citizens being totally beggared, the army was put on half pay. Four months afterward it was entirely stopped, and their rations greatly lessened. Still they bore all with astonishing fortitude, being supported with the hope of speedy deliverance. At length the news of the interception of the supplies, and their capture by the English, disheartened many, though it did not decide them to capitulate. The condition of the town was dreadful beyond description. Fresh pork brought two dollars a pound; rats sold at an exorbitant price; dogs and cats were generally eaten, and horses, asses, and mules were similarly converted into food. On the 8th of September, 1800, a parley was held with the besiegers, when the terms of capitulation were arranged and ratified. The following morning the French sailed away, after having endured an obstinate blockade for two years.

In the year 1814, agreeable to the resolution of the Congress of Vienna, the islands of Malta, Comino, and Gozzo, were confirmed to the English crown, and they have ever since been considered by all the powers of Europe as a British dependency.

Valetta.—The streets of Valetta, the principal city of Malta, are regular and well paved, but, from the declivity on which some part of the city is built, many

of them are steep, with side-walks composed of stairs. They are kept remarkably clean, being swept every morning. The houses, which are built of stone, and are generally of three stories, have all flat-roofed terraces, which serves the double purpose of being an agreeable resort for a walk, and a receptacle for the rain which falls during the winter, from whence it runs into the cistern with which every dwelling is provided.

The principal hotels are the *Imperial Hotel* and *Morrell's Hotel*. Prices high.

Valetta is built upon a tongue of land extending into a bay, forming two splendid harbors; one called the Great Harbor, the other the Quarantine Harbor. The former is used for government vessels alone, the latter for foreign vessels, and those in quarantine. The city is closed by three gates: *Porta Reale*, which leads to the country; *Porta Marsamuscetto*, which leads to the Quarantine Harbor, and through which all strangers enter the city; and the *Marina Gate*, from the Great Harbor.

The *fortifications* which surround the town are very high, and many of them formed out of the solid rock. The walls measure about 15 feet wide, and are composed chiefly of the common limestone of the country; their whole circumference is two miles and a half. The ditch which crosses the peninsula from the Quarantine to the Great Harbor, cutting off all communication with the city, is about 1000 feet long, 120 deep, and 120 wide; this is crossed by five bridges. Beyond the counterscarp are many outworks and a glacis built in the same massive style, and well supplied with cannon, rendering the city one of the best fortified in the world.

During the existence of the Order, the knights of each language had a particular post assigned to them in case of attack. The knights of Provence had a rampart of St. John; those of France, St. James; those of Auvergne, St. Michael; those of Italy, St. Peter; those of Aragon, St. Andrew; those of England, St. Lazarus; those of Germany, St. Sebastian; and those of Castile, Santa Barbara. There was also a palace or inn for each of these languages, where all the members ate and assembled together for the purpose of consultation and the transaction of business such as preferred residing in their respective inns

to having private houses of their own were permitted to do so. The Superior of every language was dignified with a distinctive title, to which were annexed certain functions; for instance:

Auberge de Provence.—The Superior of the auberge was denominated the Grand Commander, who, by virtue of his office, was perpetual president of the common treasury, comptroller of the accounts, superintendent of stores, governor of the arsenal, and master of the ordinance; he had the nomination (subject to the approbation of the Grand Master and council) of all officers from the different languages, and to this he added the power of appointing persons to the various places of trust in the church of St. John, and in the Infirmary. This auberge is situated in the Strada Reale; it is a fine building, with a plain but imposing façade. Besides the chapel which this language owned in the church of St. John, it possessed another separate church, as did also several of the other languages.

Auberge d'Auvergne.—The head of this inn was called the Grand Marshal; and he had the military command over all the Order, excepting the Grand Crosses or their lieutenants, the chaplains, and other persons of the Grand Master's household. He intrusted the standard of the Order to that knight whom he judged most worthy such distinction. He had the right of appointing the principal equerry, and, when at sea, not only commanded the general of the galleys, but the Grand Admiral himself. This auberge occupies a site opposite the side-square of St. John's church in the Strada Reale.

The Auberge of Italy.—The Superior of this language was styled the Admiral. In the Grand Marshal's absence he had the command of the soldiery equally with the seamen. He also appointed the comptroller and secretary of the arsenal; and when he demanded to be named to the generalship of the galleys, the Grand Master was obliged to propose him to the council, which was at liberty to appoint or reject him at pleasure. This auberge is situated in Strada Mercanti, opposite to the Auberge de Castile. Over the entrance is a bronze bust of the Grand Master Canafa, with his coat of arms, and many trophies and ornaments of white marble, said to

have been cut from a large pillar which once stood in the Temple of Proserpine, in the Città Notabile. The small church of Sta. Catarina, which adjoins it, also belonged to this language.

Auberge Castile.—The chief of this inn was dignified with the title of Grand Chancellor. It belonged to his office always to present the vice chancellor to the council, and his presence was likewise necessary whenever any "bulls" were stamped with the great seal. Those who assumed this dignity were obliged to know how to read and write. This is the largest auberge in the city, and occupies a very delightful situation close under the walls of the ditch, commanding an extensive view of the country beyond. It is surmounted with a great display of ornamental sculpture, consisting chiefly of warlike trophies, arms, musical instruments, etc. In the centre is a marble bust of Grand Master Pinto. It is at present occupied by the officers of the English garrison. To the knights of this language appertained the church of St. James, in Strada Mercanti, a neat specimen of architecture, ornamented in a very chaste and simple style.

Auberge de France.—The Superior of this inn, during the existence of the Order, was called the Grand Hospitaller. He had the direction of the hospital, and appointed the overseer and prior to the infirmary, and also ten writers to the council. The officers who filled these employments were changed every two years. The Auberge de France is situated in Strada Mezzodi.

Auberge of Aragon.—The title of the Superior of this inn was the Draper, or Grand Conservator. He was charged with every thing relating to the conservatory—to the clothing and the purchase of all necessary articles, not only for the troops, but also for the hospitals. This building occupies a small square fronting on Strada Vescova, and is now the residence of the Lord Bishop of Gibraltar.

Auberge of England and Anglo-Bavaria.—The head of this establishment was dignified with the title of the Tancopolier. He had the command over the cavalry and the guards stationed along the coast. While the "language" of England existed, their inn was the building which fronts the square before the small church of Sta.

Catarina of the Italians on the one side, and Strada Reale on the other. After the Reformation, when all the English commanderies were confiscated by order of Henry VIII., this language ceded up its rights, and was succeeded by the Anglo-Bavarian, whose inn stands on the platform of St. Lazarus, facing the entrance into the Quarantine Harbor. This building is now occupied by officers of the British garrison.

PALACE OF THE GRAND MASTER.

This vast building, the residence of the Grand Masters of the Order, is surrounded by the four principal streets. It is 300 feet on each side, and has a spacious square in front, called Piazza St. Giorgio. It has two principal entrances, two court-yards, with fountains; one of them is now used as a racket-court for the amusement of the officers of the garrison.

The interior of the palace consists of a lower and upper story, each containing a range of apartments running round the building. The halls and apartments in the upper story are very elegant, many of them embellished with views commemorative of the battles of the Order. Some of the paintings are of superior workmanship. Among the several masters whose genius adorns these walls are Caravaggio d'Arpino and Cavalier Fauray. In the waiting-room are some fine productions by Maltese artists. The principal pieces are St. George and the Dragon, St. Michael, St. Peter, Mary Magdalene, and Æneas. Most of the ancient paintings were placed here by the Grand Master Zandadari, and are chiefly scriptural illustrations.

The most interesting sight in the building is the *Armory*. It occupies a large saloon extending the whole length of the building, and contains the armor and a great many warlike weapons belonging to the Knights of Malta, with numerous trophies of their splendid victories. It also contains 20,000 muskets, 1000 pistols, 80,000 boarding-pikes, belonging to the garrison. There are 90 complete coats of armor for mounted knights, and 450 cuirasses, casques, and gauntlets for infantry. The last-mentioned armor is arranged along the upper part of the room, in regular order, with their respective shields, on which is portrayed the white cross of the

Order on a red field. The armor of the mounted cavaliers and men-at-arms is of different kinds; some burnished, and others painted black and varnished. The complete suits of armor are placed upright on stands, and posted up along the rows of muskets at certain distances from each other, looking like so many sentinels, and giving a very sombre appearance to the whole room. A trial was once made of the force of resistance of one of these suits, and several musket-balls were discharged against it at 60 yards' distance, which only produced a very shallow concavity. This piece of armor may be seen with the rest.

At one end of the room is a complete suit of black armor, standing about seven feet high and three and a half wide. It is not very probable that this has been often used. The helmet alone weighs 37 pounds. Close by the above is an open case, in which may be seen many curious specimens of musketry, pistols, swords, daggers, etc., chiefly trophies taken by the knights in their engagements with the Turks. The sword of the famous Algerine general Dragut is preserved among the spoils. Before this case is a cannon made of *tarred rope* bound round a thin lining of copper, and covered on the outside with a coat of plaster painted black. This curious specimen of ancient warfare was taken from the Turks during one of their attacks upon the city of Rhodes. It is about five feet long and three inches bore. At the other extremity of the room is the complete armor of the Grand Master Alofio Wignacourt, beautifully encased with gold; above which is a drawing of the same, armed cap-a-pie, a copy from the masterpiece of the famous Caravaggio which is in the dining-room.

On the most elevated part of the palace is the *Torretta*, a small quadrangular tower, from whence vessels of war are signaled. In the lower part of this building were formerly preserved the treasures of the Order, among which was the sword, shield, and golden belt of Philip II., king of Spain, sent by him as a present to the Grand Master La Valette. There are several other apartments in the palace well worth examination.

The Church of St. John.—This edifice holds the first rank among the *sights* of Malta, and should you have but time to

visit one place in Malta, let this be the one. It was built nearly three centuries ago, at the time La Cassiera was Grand Master, and was subsequently enriched by donations of the Grand Master who succeeded him, and also by several sovereigns of Europe. The façade of the church is heavy and monotonous, but the interior is magnificent. The choir is ornamented with an admirable piece of sculpture in white marble on a raised base, representing the baptism of Christ by St. John, in two figures as large as life. This piece was from a design by the famous Maltese artist Caffà, and completed after his death by Bornini.

The grand altar, which stands at the uppermost part of the nave, is very sumptuous, and deserves notice on account of the various colored marble and other valuable stones of which it is constructed. Before it, on either side, on a raised pavement, stands a chair covered with a rich canopy of crimson velvet; that to the left is occupied by the bishop, and the one on the right is destined for the sovereign of the island, over which is placed the escutcheon of Great Britain. Close by the latter is a seat prepared for the governor of the island. The pavement is composed of sepulchral slabs, worked in mosaic with various colored marble; many of them contain jasper, agate, and other precious stones, the cost of which must have been very great. These cover chiefly the graves of the knights and other servants of the Order, and bear each an appropriate epitaph, or rather a panegyric on the virtues of the deceased. Many have had their escutcheons set in beautiful mosaic, looking as bright as if laid down but yesterday.

The chapels of the different languages of the Order which run parallel with the nave form the two aisles, and are very splendidly decorated; the roofs are constructed in the shape of a dome in the interior, and are very profusely carved with different ornaments in alto-relievo.

The first arch on the right hand as you enter the church leads to the chapel of the Crucifixion, in which are several very fine paintings, especially the one behind the altar, the Beheading of St. John, by Michael Angelo Caravaggio. From this chapel a flight of stairs leads to a subterranean apartment, in which stands a rustic chapel.

The second arch covers the chapel of the Portuguese knights; the walls are ornamented with paintings. It contains two splendid mausoleums of grand masters—that of Emanuel Pinto and Manoel de Vilhena: the latter is of bronze, very costly, sustained by two lions of the same material. The fourth arch leads into the chapel of the Spanish knights. Over the altar is a painting of St. George; those on the side walls represent the trial and martyrdom of St. Lawrence. In this chapel are four magnificent mausoleums of grand masters: Martin de Redin, Raphael de Cotoner, Perillos E. Roccaful, and Nicolas Cotoner: the two last are very grand. The fifth arch leads to the chapel of the knights of Provence. This contains a plain black mausoleum of the Grand Master Gossan. The paintings above the altar represent St. Sebastian. The sixth and uppermost arch leads to the chapel of the Virgin. On the side-walls are three silver plates, with a bundle of keys suspended from each. These were trophies taken from the Turks.

To the left hand, on entering the church, is a splendid copper mausoleum of the Grand Master Zondadari. The whole is supported by a marble base, and flanked with two fine pillars of the same material. The metal statue of the knight, as large as life, in a reclining posture, and the various ornaments which surround it, are very grand. It is considered a splendid production of art.

The first arch down the aisle, on the left, leads to the vestry, in which are several paintings and portraits of grand masters. The second chapel is that of the knights of Austria. The altar-piece represents the Adoration of the Wise Men, and on the side-walls the Murder of the Innocents and the Birth of Christ. The fourth chapel is that of the Italian knights. It contains the mausoleum of the Grand Master Carafa. The altar-piece is the Espousals of St. Catharine. There are two drawings by Caravaggio, Jerome and Mary Magdalene. The next chapel is that of the knights of France. In this chapel there are two monuments of grand masters. That of Prince Ludovico Philip d'Orleans, who was interred here, is very fine. Over the altar is a fine picture, the Conversion of St. Paul; on the side-walls, the Holy Family and St. John in the Des.

ert. The sixth and last chapel is that of the knights of Bavaria. It was also used by the English knights of the Order. Over the altar is a drawing of St. Michael and the Dragon.

From this chapel a staircase leads to the crypt, in which are the tombs of several grand masters. Among these is that of L'Isle Adam, the first commander of the Order in Malta, the famous La Valette, Vignacourt, La Cassiera, Cardinal Verdelà, and Pietro de Monte.

Among the many public institutions of Malta is one well worthy of imitation in our own country. Even Austria is far ahead of us in this respect. That is, the *Monte di Pietà*, or *Public Pawnbrokery*. It was established in 1597 for the purpose of affording pecuniary relief to the distressed at reasonable interest, thereby preventing them from having recourse to usurious contracts. Any sum of money, however small, is advanced to applicants on the security of property given in pawn, such as gold, silver, and other precious articles, or wearing apparel, whether worn or new. The period of the loan is for three years on pawns of the first description, and never more than two on those of the latter, renewable at the option of the parties, who are also at liberty to redeem their pawns at any time within the period on payment of interest in proportion. The rate of interest is 6 per cent. per annum. The unclaimed pawns at the expiration of the period are sold at public auction, and the proceeds, after deducting the sum due the institution, are payable to the person producing the ticket.

People in good circumstances often avail themselves of this accommodation.

Citta Vecchia, or the old city, is situated on the centre of the island, and is called *Medina* by the natives. It is well worth a visit. Its situation is so high that, on a clear day, the whole island, and the coasts of Sicily and Africa, may be seen at the distance of sixty miles. This city is surrounded by walls, and defended with bastions and other modern fortifications. In early times it bore the same name with the island, *Melita*.

On the election of grand master, the ceremony of inauguration was performed in this city. Early in the morning the sovereign left Valetta, accompanied by his

court, and escorted by a body-guard, with bands of music. On his arrival near the city he was saluted by the musketry and by the principal *giurato*, who presented him with a bunch of artificial flowers, with an appropriate speech, and afterward kissed his hand. The procession then proceeded until it joined the bishop and the clergy, who came out to meet them. The Grand Master was afterward placed under a canopy borne on four poles by the *giurati*, and continued walking until he arrived at the gates of the city, where a place was prepared for him to kneel upon, before which a cross was erected. After the gates were shut the first *giurato* stepped forward, having in his hand a silver dish, with two keys laid upon it of the same metal, and, making a very low bow, addressed the sovereign in the following words: "Most Serene Lord, the Divine Majesty has been pleased to favor us and this city by placing over us so great a prince as lord and master; and the high honor is conferred upon me of presenting to your serene majesty the keys of this city, in order that you may take possession thereof. Therefore my colleagues and myself, in all humility, beg your most serene highness to deign to swear upon the habit of the Grand Cross that you will observe all the privileges, and franchises, and usages of this city and of the island of Malta, which were conceded to them by the most serene sovereigns of Aragon and Sicily, and by the magnanimous grand masters of this sacred Order, the predecessors of your most serene highness, and command the same to be observed." The Grand Master then laid his hand upon the cross on his breast, and said, "I am bound to do so; I swear." After the keys were delivered into his hand the procession proceeded to the Cathedral, where a solemn *Te Deum* was sung, and after the celebration of mass the pageant terminated.

The ceremony of consecrating the bishops of Malta is also performed in the Cathedral of this city.

Near to the city is the celebrated *Grotto of St. Paul*, situated underneath a church dedicated to the same saint. According to tradition, St. Paul, accompanied by the Apostle Luke and Trophimus, resided in this cave for the space of three months—the time of his stay upon the island. The

veneration for this cave very much increased about the beginning of the 17th century, when a citizen of Cordova, named Fra Giovanni, left his native country and came to Malta to tenant it. This ancho-rite had a chapel erected over the grotto, which he dedicated to St. Publius, which was afterward much enlarged by the Grand Master Lascaris, and enriched with donations of a vast number of relics by the reigning pontiffs of Rome. Among these is a piece of the true cross, a little of the Virgin Mary's milk, some remains of not less than six of the apostles, and of about fifty other saints. The grotto is about thirty-six feet in diameter, and about eight feet high. A fine marble statue of St. Paul occupies the middle of the cave, before which several lights are kept continually burning.

The *Catacombs of St. Paul* are very celebrated; they are situated about five minutes' walk from the church, the sacristan of which will supply tapers and light you through.

Among the numerous places of interest on the island are the *Tombs of Bingemma*; *St. Paul's Bay*: there is a small chapel built on the spot where the barbarians lighted a fire to warm the shipwrecked crew; *Calypso's Grotto*, sung by Homer and dilated upon by Fénelon in his *Telemachus*. The *Church of Mellicha* is built over the *Grotto of the Madonna*. The church contains a vast number of presents to the Virgin. In the grotto there is a spring of water surmounted by a large statue of the Virgin. The natives assert that this image has been several times taken up and offered a more respectable place in the church, but that during the night she has again chosen to

return down forty stairs to her old position. The cave is filled with headless statues of gods and goddesses, and, according to the testimony of the sacristan, owe their decapitation to the French during their short occupation of the island.

There is a very good theatre in the *Strada Teatro*; it was erected by the Grand Master Wilhena in 1731. The government grants its use free of charge, and it is supplied nearly all the year round with Italian operas. Occasionally the naval and military officers perform for the amusement of the public.

The traveler will find the commissionaires of Malta a hard set to get rid of. The author had one follow him round for over an hour, although in the interim he told him fifty times to go about some other business, and only got rid of the rascal by dodging him in a crowd at the post-office. Mr. Prime very truly remarks when he says, "And plunging down the steep narrow streets to the landing-place, overturning half a dozen commissionaires, each of whom swore that he was the man that said good-morning the day previous, and became thereby entitled to his five francs (for no one need imagine that he will land at Malta without paying at least three commissionaires and five porters, if he carry no baggage on shore, or twice as many if he have one portmanteau)." The only remedy we can advise is to take one the moment you land, to protect you from the rest.*

From Malta to Alexandria, distance 900 miles; average time 8 days 20 hours.

* We are indebted for much valuable information to Badger's History of Malta and Gozzo.

EGYPT.

GEOGRAPHY.

[EGYPT.]

GEOGRAPHY.

"Out of Egypt have I called my son." Through Abraham's eyes we first see the ancient Pharaohs, the earliest seat of art, science, and literature. What inducements to the Christian, the scholar, and the antiquary to visit Egypt, famous alike for the historical events of which it has been the theatre, its magnificent monuments, and balmy atmosphere.

This most interesting of lands occupies the northeastern corner of the African continent. The waters of the Mediterranean form the northern limit of its soil. Upon the south it is bounded by Nubia, upon the east and west by the Red Sea and the Libyan desert. The lowest of the Nile cataracts marks the frontier between Egypt and Nubia, where the modern town of Assouan stands beside the river's bank, and the foaming waters hurry past the temple-covered islands of Elephantine and Philæ. From the shores of the Mediterranean to the first cataract, the valley of the Nile measures, in a direct line from north to south, an extent of 550 miles. But the breadth of Egypt bears only a very limited proportion to its length, in so far, that is, as the habitable portion of the country is concerned. Its breadth on the coast is 160 miles, but it gradually tapers off to a point at Cairo, a distance of 104 miles from the mouths of the Nile, and the rest of the habitable country is chiefly comprised in the narrow valley of the Nile up to Benisooéf, a distance of 83 miles. At this point it spreads to the west to form the valley of Faïoum, which borders on Lake Moëris. This vale is nearly circular in its shape, 40 miles in diameter, and of great fertility and beauty.

It is estimated that the whole cultivable territory of Egypt, including its lateral valleys, is about 16,000 square miles. That portion situated between Lake Mareotis on the northwest and Lake Menzaleh on the northeast, watered by the Damietta and Rosetta mouths of the Nile, is called the Delta or Lower Egypt. That portion which includes the valley of the Nile from the apex of the Delta up to Mansaloot is called Middle Egypt. That portion which comprehends the remainder of the valley up to

the first cataract is called the Said, or Upper Egypt. These are farther divided into 13 provinces, viz., seven for Lower Egypt, three for Middle Egypt, and three for Upper Egypt. The entire population is estimated at 5,500,000. Of this number 5,000,000 are Egyptian Arabs, 200,000 Copts or Christian Egyptians, 15,000 Turks, Bedouin Arabs 70,000; the balance Syrians, Greeks, Armenians, Jews, Mamelukes, Franks, white slaves, and negro slaves.

The great majority of the Egyptian Arabs are engaged as *fellahs*, or husbandmen, and their social condition is of a very low grade; they are generally poor, apathetic, and sunk alike in ignorance and indolence. Those who reside in the towns, and are engaged as artisans and shopkeepers, exhibit a higher degree of intelligence; but credulity and fondness of frivolous amusements are their chief characteristics: when not engaged in their professional or religious duties they are generally found in the coffee-houses, listening to story-tellers, or in places of public resort, where mountebanks, jugglers, serpent-charmers, and dancing-girls are performing.

The Copts dwell chiefly in towns, and are generally employed in offices of trust.

The Armenians and Jews are here, as in other parts of the East, among the most useful and industrious portions of the population, the latter acting chiefly as money-changers, jewelers, brokers, etc.; but neither of these classes are numerous, and the Jews are almost confined exclusively to Cairo and Alexandria.

The great feature of Egypt is the Nile, without which the whole country would be a desert; but throughout a course of 800 miles it has not a single tributary. You naturally expect, when you have tracked him that distance, to find the vast volume of waters shrink; but no, his breadth and strength below was all his own, and throughout that long descent he has not a single drop of water but what he brought himself. Greater than the Rhine, Rhone, or Danube, you perceive that vast body of water as steadily flowing between its uniform banks among the wild Nubian hills as in the plain of Lower Egypt.

The fertility of Egypt is entirely due to the annual rise of the Nile, which every year overflows its banks and spreads over the adjacent lands, so as to lay the whole country under water. Throughout Middle Egypt the river is accompanied to the westward by an artificial channel, called the Bahr Yousef, or Canal of Joseph; this is connected with the Nile by numerous small streams, which serve to distribute the water over the valley. In Lower Egypt, in addition to the Rosetta and Damietta branches of the Nile, there are several subordinate streams and channels, some of them of artificial construction, intended to serve the purpose of irrigation, and to retain the waters of the Nile when the inundation has retired.

The river annually begins to rise about the end of June, and continues rising until the first of October, at which time the traveler may have the opportunity of witnessing the singular appearance of the country. It then remains stationary a few days, and afterward gradually retires to its proper bed. At this period of the year the Nile-waters are charged with a thick sediment, a portion of which is left as a deposit upon the soil, to which it imparts the most fertilizing properties.

The rise of the Nile is due to the periodical rains of Abyssinia and the countries farther south, whence the river derives its waters, and upon the greater or lesser quantity of which the height of the inundation depends.

The height which the stream reaches above its ordinary channel is carefully noted; as the extent of land subjected to irrigation, and the length of time during which it will remain under water, are dependent on this, and the occurrence of a good or bad harvest may henceforth be predicted with certainty.

We know by the testimony of antiquity that the inundations of the Nile have been the same, with respect to season and duration, for over 8000 years. They are so regular that the value and annual certainty of this gift regulates the public revenue; for when, by means of Nilometers, it is ascertained that the waters promise an unusually prosperous season, the taxes are proportionally increased.

At Cairo, just above the point of the delta, the ordinary rise is about 23 feet.

A less rise than this is insufficient for the purposes of the husbandman; and a greater rise sometimes occasions serious mischief to the villages, which are every where built on the summits of mounds, so as to be out of the reach of inundation. The limit of the inundation is so marked that, in many parts of Egypt, it is possible to walk with one foot on a fertile and teeming soil, and with the other on a barren waste. Every spot reached by the water is a lovely light green color—green, “utterably green,” save where the mud villages which here and there lie in the midst of the verdure like the marks of a soiled foot upon a rich carpet. These villages are mostly distinguished by the minaret of a well-built mosque or the oven-like dome of a sheik’s tomb, screened by a grove of palms. The number of birds one sees here is unequalled in any other country: vultures and cormorants, geese and pelicans, hoopoes and zizacs, and the white ibis, the gentle symbol of the god Osiris.

The waters of the Nile are pure and sweet, and are used by the Egyptians for all ordinary purposes; but during the inundation (and also for some weeks previously), the river is so charged with sediment that the water requires to be filtered in order to fit it for drinking, and jars of porous earthenware are used for the purpose of cooling and purifying it. The changes in its color are in the highest degree curious during the inundation. The waters are of a greenish hue; they afterward change to a deep brownish red, closely resembling the appearance of blood, and again become clear after subsiding into their ordinary channel. From January to May the river is of a deep blue color, and its water peculiarly sweet and clear.

According to Josephus, Menes was the first king of Egypt. He ascended the throne 2820 years before Christ, or 4182 years ago. The origin, however, of the Egyptian nation, and the history of their kings, are involved in the greatest obscurity and uncertainty. About 200 years later Saophis built the great Pyramid, and 40 years after Sen-saophis built the second Pyramid. 1920 years B.C. Abraham arrived in Egypt. During the dynasty from Lower Egypt in the year 1706 B.C.,

Joseph arrived, and died 1685, during the same dynasty.

In the year 1575, Amosis, from Thebes, founder of the Diospolitan dynasty, took possession of the throne. This was the king "who knew not Joseph." Four years later Moses was born, and in his fortieth year he fled from Egypt. This dynasty reigned 750 years, at which time the Ethiopian dynasty was founded, and lasted 114 years, during which time the captivity of the "ten tribes" took place.

In 664 B.C. the dynasty of Saites was established, which remained in existence 180 years. The Egyptians had at this age attained to great wealth and civilization, and had established a regular and well-organized system of government, while the greater number of the surrounding nations were involved in the grossest barbarism.

At length, in the year 525 B.C., Cambyses, emperor of Persia, added Egypt to his other provinces. It continued attached to Persia for 198 years, though often in open rebellion against its conquerors.

Alexander the Great had little difficulty in effecting its conquest, which was done in the reign of Darius, 336 B.C. It has been inferred from the foundation of Alexandria, which soon became the centre of an extensive commerce, that he intended to establish in it the seat of the government of his vast empire. On the death of Alexander, Ptolemy, the son of Lagus, became master of the country. Under this able prince and his immediate successors Egypt recovered the greater portion of its ancient prosperity, and was for three centuries the favored seat of commerce, art, and science.

The feebleness and indelence of the last sovereigns of the Macedonian dynasty, ending with Cleopatra, facilitated the conquest of Egypt by the Romans. Augustus possessed himself of it after a struggle of some duration, and for the next 666 years it belonged to the Roman and Greek empires, constituted their most valuable province, and was for a lengthened period, as it were, the granary of Rome.

In 640 A.D. Egypt submitted to the victorious Amrou, general of the Caliph Omar. Amrou, in his letter to the caliph announcing the event, says, "I have taken the great city of the West. It is impossible for me to enumerate the variety of its

richness and beauty, and I shall content myself with observing that it contains 4000 palaces, 400 baths, 400 theatres or places of amusement, 12,000 shops for the sale of vegetables, and 40,000 tributary Jews."

Under Omar and his successors it continued until 1171, when the Turkomans expelled the Caliphs. The dynasty of the Abbassides, descended from Abbas, uncle of Mohammed, ruled Egypt nearly the whole of this time. In the year 754 Bagdad was founded and made the seat of the empire, and thirty years later the famous Haroun al Raschid, the hero of the Arabian Nights, ally of Charlemagne, and dread of the Romans, governed Egypt.

The Turkomans were again expelled by the Mamelukes in 1250. The latter raised to the throne one of their own chiefs, with the title of sultan, and this dynasty reigned over Egypt till 1517, when the Mamelukes were totally defeated, and the last of their sultans put to death, by the Turkish sultan Selim. The conqueror did not, however, entirely suppress the Mameluke government, but merely reconstructed it on a new basis, placing at its head a pacha appointed by himself, who presided over a council of 24 Mamelukes, beys or chiefs.

This state of things continued till 1798, when a French army, commanded by Napoleon Bonaparte, landed in Egypt. The Mameluke force having been annihilated or dispersed in a series of engagements with the French, the latter succeeded in subjugating the country. Bonaparte having returned to France, the French in Egypt were attacked in 1801 by a British army, by which they were defeated, and obliged to enter into a convention for the evacuation of the country.

The British having not long after also evacuated Egypt, it relapsed into its former state of anarchy and confusion, from which it was at last rescued by the ability and good fortune of Mehemet Ali. This extraordinary man, a native of an obscure village of Albania, having entered the military service, partly by his bravery and partly by his talent for intrigue, raised himself to the dignity of pacha in 1804. The viceroyalty is hereditary in Mehemet Ali's family. The present pacha is Seyd Pacha, who commenced to reign in 1854.

The public affairs of Egypt are conducted by the pacha, who has absolute power, as-

sisted by a council of state, composed of princes of the blood, four generals, and four grand dignitaries. The ministers are, President of the Council, Minister of Foreign Affairs, Minister of Finance, Minister of the Interior, Minister of War, Minister of Marine, Commander-in-chief of the Army, Chief of the National Guard, Director of the Arsenal, President of Health, Governor of Alexandria, and Governor of Cairo.

Money.—The currency of Egypt is piastres and paras. 40 paras = 1 piastre = about 5 cents U. S. currency. An American dollar is worth 19 piastres, and five-franc pieces 19 piastres 10 paras. The best money to draw or take to Egypt is sovereigns. The smallest copper coin is five-para pieces, worth about five eighths of a cent.

As it is impossible to get money in Upper Egypt, the traveler must make all his arrangements before leaving Cairo, and be particular to provide himself with plenty of piastres, twenty, ten, and five-para pieces.

ALEXANDRIA.

The sea-port and commercial capital of Egypt contains about 85,000 inhabitants. Principal hotels are *H. de l'Europe*, on the grand square, well conducted by Cyprien Mearet, and *H. de l'Orient*. The prices are 50 piastres, or \$2 50 per day, which includes breakfast, dinner, and tea, and bedroom; a sitting-room is charged extra; also 25 cents for service per day, and the same for a candle! The price of a boat for landing should not be over five piastres (25 cents), and from five to ten will enable you to pass your baggage without examination at the custom-house. The better plan is to make a bargain with the commissionaire to take you and your baggage on shore, see it through the custom-house, and land you at the hotel; if he will do it for twenty-five piastres, pay it. If you do not make a bargain, and escape alive from the rapacity of the boatmen, who are never satisfied, no matter how well paid, you will experience a lively time in getting rid of the most importunate of human beings, the Alexandria donkey-drivers. A crowd of New York hackmen is a heaven of repose in comparison. They will hem you in on every side, backing their donkeys at you, that the only

possible way to escape is to mount one of them. For this ride you should not pay over one piastre, but they would not be satisfied with ten; a native would not pay half.

As you approach the level shores of Egypt, gradually a column rises up out of the sea, and stands upon the horizon, faintly marked against the liquid sky. Soon after swarms of wind-mills emerge from the same watery bed; gradually, on the extreme left, rise the pacha's palace and lofty harem; gleaming sand-banks fill up the interval. The buildings that come one by one into view are Alexandria, and the tall column that first attracted the stranger's view is known as Pompey's Pillar.

This city was founded by Alexander the Great 332 years before Christ. It is admirably situated between the west mouth of the Nile and Lake Mareotis, and is connected with the Rosetta mouth of the Nile by the Mahmoudieh Canal, reopened in 1819 by Mehemet Ali. Its length is 49 miles.

The modern city is partly built on the celebrated island of Pharos and the isthmus that connects it with the main land. The ancient city was built on the main land opposite the present site.

Alexandria has two ports—that on the west, which is the best, is called the old harbor, that on the east the new.

Since the opening of the canal, Alexandria has increased wonderfully in size, and regained much of that commercial importance for which it was in ancient times so celebrated. It is much indebted for this change to the establishment of a steam communication with India by way of Egypt, as well as by the lines of steamers connecting it with Marseilles, Trieste, and the whole of the Levant. There are lines now running from Alexandria to Corfu direct, also *via* Smyrna; to Southampton *via* Malta; to Marseilles *via* Malta; to Constantinople *via* Jaffa and Beyrout; to Constantinople direct (two lines); to Marseilles *via* Messina and the Italian coast; to Trieste *via* Syria and *via* Malta. It is quite clear that Egypt, and, consequently, Alexandria, must, from its position, become every day of more and more importance to the nations of the world.

The population of Alexandria is very "mixed," consisting, besides the native

Turks and Arabs, of Armenians, Greeks, Syrians, Maltese, Jews, and Europeans of almost every nation, in such numbers that it may be questioned whether the strangers you notice in the streets would not be more than a match for the natives. The shops, displaying every article of furniture, and of male and female attire, from the Parisian bonnet of the latest fashion to the very humblest article of dress, all conspire, in conjunction with the style of the buildings, to take away from this place the appearance of an Oriental city.

A recent English writer says that "the most that can be said for Alexandria is that it is an inferior Continental town; its streets peopled with Englishmen, Italians, and Greeks, whose wives dress in bonnets and Paris mantles, and go out shopping in the afternoon in one-horse clarences and pony phaetons. Mosques there are, it is true, but, being in the back streets, they are unseen except by the curious in such matters. There are also bazars, but they are far from picturesque, and decidedly dirty. As for turbans, I could not but observe a tendency in people to wind cloths round their heads, but it was a hard race between them and the wearer of hats. I was pleased to see a great many camels, and to observe that there were no trees but palms, and no plants but orange-trees and bananas. But, on the whole, I thought Alexandria Eastern only in name, position on the map, and from the fact of its possessing Cleopatra's Needle and Pompey's Pillar."

There are few objects to detain the traveler more than one or two days in Alexandria; he will find, however, great amusement in the novelty and drollery of the scene around him. Mr. Prime, in his "Boat Life," gives a most faithful and graphic description of it. He says, "The Egyptian donkey is the smallest imaginable animal of the species; the average height is from three feet and a half to four feet. These little fellows carry incredible loads, and apparently with ease. In the square were scores of them. Here an old Turk, fat and shaky, his feet reaching to within six inches of the ground, went trotting across the square; there half a dozen half naked boys, each perched between two goat-skins of water. Four or five English sailors, full of wonderment at the

novel mode of travel, were plunging along at a fast gallop, and got foul of the old Turk. The boys, one of whom always follows his donkey, however swift the pace, belaboring him with a stick, and ingeniously poking him in the ribs or under the saddle strap, commenced beating each other. Two ladies and two gentlemen, India passengers, taking their first donkey-ride, became entangled in the group. Twenty long-legged single-shirted *fellaheen* rushed up, some with donkeys and some with long rods. A row of camels stalked slowly by, and looked with quiet eyes at the increasing din; and when the confusion seemed to be inextricable, a splendid carriage dashed up the square, and fifty yards in advance of it ran, at all the speed of a swift horse, an elegantly-dressed runner, waving his silver rod, and shouting to make way for the high and mighty somebody; and forthwith, in a twinkling, the mass scattered in every direction, and the square was free again. The old Turk ambled along his way, and the sailors surrounded one of their number who had managed to lose his seat in the hubbub, and whose curses were decidedly home-like."

Pompey's Pillar is situated south of the present city, a short distance from the walls. Its height, including the shaft, capital, and pedestal, is 100 feet. The diameter at the base is 10 feet. This column, which is in very elegant style, was erected in honor of Diocletian, who besieged Alexandria A.D. 296, which, after eight months' defense, was obliged to capitulate, when thousands were massacred by fire and sword. The monument was erected by Publius after he had been appointed prefect of Egypt.

Cleopatra's Needles.—These two obelisks, which may be seen at the east part of the city, near the shore, the one standing, the other lying down and nearly covered with earth, are of red granite, and formerly stood before the Temple of Neptune at Heliopolis; one of them is 65 feet high, the other 70. Their diameter at the base is between seven and eight feet. They were quarried in the reign of Thothmes III., 1495 B.C., and are consequently now 3356 years old. Mehemet Ali gave the fallen one to the British government, but they concluded it was hardly worth the money it would cost to remove it. There is one

in Rome and one on the Place de la Concorde, Paris, very similar, and of the same stone.

The Catacombs.—At a distance of about three miles from the hotels may be seen these remarkable tombs. They can be reached by either land or water; if by land, which is preferable, you pass some ancient tombs partially sunken in the sea; having been mistaken for baths, the natives gave them the name of *Bagni di Cleopatra*. It will be necessary to take a guide with you unless you have a dragoman by the day.

The *Pasha's Palace* is well worth a visit. It is very finely situated facing the sea: the garden is beautiful. Immediately opposite is the Harem, which can not be visited.

You will not require your passport again in Egypt. You may either leave it at the consul's, to whose office it will be sent from the steamer, until your return to Alexandria, or take it with you to Cairo. By all means call on our consul, who will only be too happy in rendering you any service in his power.

Before leaving Alexandria it would be well to examine and see if you have every thing requisite for your trip up the Nile that you can not get reasonably or at all at Cairo. As the shores are lined with every variety of game, of course a fowling-piece is absolutely indispensable. A good pistol is also necessary. Ammunition is very expensive in Egypt; bring a good supply from London, Paris, or Malta. It can be purchased at the latter place as cheaply as in London. A telescope and opera-glass—buy both in Paris; the telescope is not absolutely necessary. Wines of all descriptions can now be found at Alexandria, although something might be saved if coming direct from Marseilles; and Marsala, which is considered by some a good wine on the Nile, can be purchased at a low price at Malta. Nearly every thing requisite for the traveler may now be obtained in Cairo, although at a slight advance. The Latakia tobacco, which is the *best* that grows, had better be purchased in Alexandria, if you smoke.

Do not make any engagement with a dragoman until you arrive at Cairo; you will find them better there. The regular price of a dragoman per day in Alexandria is five francs or sixteen piastres. Ach-

met, who may be found at the Peninsular and Oriental Hotel, or on board the steamer after its arrival, is very intelligent and trustworthy. The author employed him during his stay in Alexandria, and liked him much.

There is but one theatre in Alexandria, and that very indifferent.

As one has plenty of time for reading on the Nile, and as it is beyond the limits of this volume to enter into detail of Egypt and her monuments, we here give a list of some of the best works extant on this subject. Wilkinson's "Survey of Thebes" and "Map of Egypt;" Prime's "Best Life;" Wilkinson's "Ancient Egyptians," and Lane's "Modern Egyptians;" Burckhardt's, and Pococke's, and Hamilton's "Egypt;" and "Murray's Hand-book" of the same.

From Alexandria to Cairo, distance 130 miles. Fare, first class, \$7 90=157 p.; second class, \$5 10; time, 7 hours. Trains daily.

CAIRO.

Cairo—from whence all boats now start to make the ascent of the Nile, nothing below that deserving particular notice—contains a population of 400,000 inhabitants. The hotels are *Shepherd's*, *Hotel de l'Orient*, and the *Hotel du Nil*. The situation of the house first mentioned (opposite the magnificent space or square of Esbekiyeh) abounds in amusing scenes, and the excitement going on before the door from morning till night, to those who are fond of fun and amusement, is immense.

Take a survey of the scene: dragomans—black, yellow, and white—splendidly dressed in flowing trousers, silk and satin vests, embroidered jackets, and immense turbans, quarrelling with the donkey-owners, who are quarrelling and finding fault with the donkey-drivers, who are doing the same with the donkeys. The traveler threatens to belabor the dragoman, the dragoman does belabor the owner, the owner belabors the boy, and the boy the donkey, and none of them seem to care much for it. Add to this half a dozen mountebanks; a dozen dealers in relics, turbans, and handkerchiefs; fifty dogs, one of whom is playing circus with a monkey on his back; a snake-charmer, with a bagful of

immense snakes, all standing erect (if a snake can *stand*), with fangs protruding, ready to make a plunge at their conqueror, who offers to swallow any one of them for a shilling, and you have a faint idea of what is daily going on in front of Shepherd's hotel. Prices are less than at Alexandria, \$2 50 per day; service and candles, no charge.

Cairo is called *Musr* by the natives: it is properly *El-Kahireh*, "The Victorious," having been founded by the Arab conquerors of Egypt, which event took place in the year 970 A.D. It is situated near the right or east bank of the Nile, about 20 miles above the apex of its delta. It is second only to Constantinople in size in the Mohammedan world, and is the principal residence of the pacha and the seat of his government.

We would advise the traveler to make his first visit to the *Citadel*, from whence he will get an idea of the bearings of the different objects of curiosity, and be able to move round the city without the assistance of a dragoman, to whom, at present, he must be indebted for his latitude and longitude. On your way to and from the citadel you will visit the mosque of Tayloon, the oldest in the city, the mosque of Sultan Hassan, the splendid mosque of Mehemet Ali, the pacha's palace, and bazar of Ghorééh.

From the citadel is displayed a magnificent panorama. To the east are seen the obelisk of Heliopolis and the tombs of the Mamelukes; to the south the lofty quarries of Mount Mokattam, with ruined castles, mouldering domes, and the remains of other edifices; southwest and west are the grand aqueduct, mosques, and minarets, the Nile, the ruins of old Cairo, and the island and groves of Rhoda; beyond the river, on the southwest, the town Ghizeh, amid groves of sycamore, fig, and palm trees; still more remote, the pyramids of Ghizeh and Sakara, and beyond these the great Libyan desert. In the northern direction may be seen the green plains of the delta, sprinkled with white edifices; and to the north and northeast of the spectator is the city of Cairo, with her *four hundred* mosques, whose sunlit domes are glistening in the sun. It is a never-to-be-forgotten sight. And at your feet the spot made memorable by Emin Bey, who

escaped during the well-known massacre of the Mamelukes by leaping his horse a frightful distance from the top of the wall.

The circumstances of the massacre were these: Early in the spring of 1811, Mehemet Ali, who by his genius and daring had caused himself to be appointed Pacha of Egypt, was obliged to be at Suez, to superintend the preparations for his Arabian expedition to displace the Wahábees, who had driven the Turks from the Holy Land of Arabia, Mecca, and Medina. While there, he received information that the Mameluke chiefs, jealous of his power, intended to waylay him on his return from Suez. Instead of remaining until the next day, as was expected, he started that night on a dromedary, and in *ten hours*, before the break of day, with four out of his eighteen attendants, he entered Cairo, the distance being 80 miles! This, with other plots and intrigues of the Mamelukes which he had discovered, determined him to exterminate all who could be found. The day fixed for the ceremony of investing his son, Toosoom Pasha, with command of the army was the 1st of March, 1811. All the principal chiefs were invited to be present. When the ceremony was over they mounted their horses, but, on reaching the gates, they found them closed. A suspicion of treachery immediately flashed across their minds, which was confirmed by a shower of balls from behind the ramparts. With the single exception of Emin Bey, who took the fearful leap alluded to above, every soul perished. A proclamation was then issued to exterminate every Mameluke found in the city. Ibrahim Bey, with 450 of his followers, perished in the citadel, and nearly 800 in the city.

Cairo is surrounded by walls, and situated in the midst of gardens and groves of mimosas and palm-trees. The interior of the town presents a bustling and animated scene of traffic, in which Oriental manners and appearances are more correctly preserved, and more vividly presented to the eyes of the stranger, than in any other great city of the East in the present day, with the sole exception of Damascus. The civilizing influences of the West have not wholly destroyed the charm of Oriental costumes and manners, and the bazars still retain that poetry and romance which looks

you in the face from out every page of the Arabian Nights.

The houses are solidly constructed and lofty, being mostly two stories high. The roofs, which are flat, serve for domestic purposes, and are the resort of the family in the cool of the evening. Most considerable houses inclose an open, unpaved court, into which the doors and windows of the principal apartments open. The front doors of the larger houses are handsomely carved, painted, decorated with Arabic inscriptions, and furnished with iron knockers and wooden locks. The court-yard and ground commonly contain wells and fountains, and sometimes a hall, handsomely fitted up, where the master of the house receives visitors. The upper apartments are those of the women and children. The mode of building houses in Cairo is such that, with the narrowness of the street, they nearly meet at the top, each story projecting beyond that immediately below it. This is, however, common in many towns in hot climates, for the purpose of obtaining greater coolness; and in nearly all business streets the small portion of blue sky is shut out by mats, awnings, or boards. Under these canopies the people gather to smoke and gossip, ever and anon pushed one side by a train of solemn camels, who, with nose erect, thread their noiseless way; here the shopkeeper reclines listlessly in his eight by ten stall, some lying half asleep, while others are stretched in profound repose, all yielding to the influence of a climate as delightful as it is salutary.

The city is divided into different quarters, separated from each other by gates, which are closed at night. There is the Copt quarter, the Jews' quarter, and the Frank's quarter. By this latter name *all* Europeans are known in Cairo. There is a gate-keeper to each gate, who is obliged to open to every proper person carrying a lamp. There being no public lamps in the city, every person out after dark is obliged by law to carry one.

The number of dogs in Cairo is fully equal to those in Constantinople, in proportion to the size of the city, and their habits are very similar. They are more divided into republics than in Constantineple, and woe betide the "foreign" dog who crosses the frontier line. He is imme-

diately attacked by the entire tribe, and if he succeeds in getting into his own territory again, he immediately turns on his pursuers, with the confidence that, being on his "native heath," he is safe from harm, and ready to assume the offensive.

The principal buildings of Cairo nearly all date from the reign of the Arabs and the ancient sultans of Egypt. We must except, however, the *Mosque of Mehemet Ali*, recently finished. It is situated in the citadel, and is fully equal to any thing of the kind in Constantinople. The ceiling is divided into one large dome in the centre, surrounded by four half domes of the same size, at the four corners of which are four smaller domes. On the side toward Mecca is another half dome the size of the first. The columns, which are very beautiful, have ornamental capitals supporting round arches. Nearly the whole of the interior is of Oriental alabaster, and the general effect is superb. The citadel is supposed to occupy the site of the Acropolis of the ancient Egyptian Babylon, which occupied the site of the still more ancient city of Latopolis, which dates about the same as Memphis. In 1824 it was destroyed by the explosion of the powder magazine, when nearly 4000 people perished. In addition to the mosque of Mehemet Ali, it contains the pacha's palace, with a very fine garden, his harem, the mint, the council-chamber, and arsenal. The latter contains a cannon foundry, and manufactures of small arms and military equipments.

Mosque of Tayloón.—This is one of the most interesting mosques of Cairo for several reasons. First, it is supposed, at least that is the tradition, that the hill Kalat-el-Kebsh, on which it was built, was the same on which rested Noah's ark, also the spot where the ram was sacrificed by Abraham. It is the *oldest* mosque in Egypt, having been built ninety years before Cairo was founded. Its founder was Ahmed ebn e' Tayloón, who was governor of Egypt in 868 A.D., and usurped the sovereignty in the same year. It is the oldest building now extant built with pointed arches. Its founder had a circular staircase built on the outside winding round the minaret, that he might be able to ride to the top on horseback.

In an inclosure in the court of the mosque

stands a tree to point out the place where Noah's ark rested!

The *Mosque of Sultan Hassan* is considered the finest in Cairo. The king had the hand of the architect cut off, that he might never be able to construct another like it. Its magnificently ornamented porch, its beautiful and graceful minaret and extensive court, strikes every one with admiration. In the back part of the building is the tomb of the founder, on which rests a copy of the Koran. Above the tomb are suspended three lamps.

The *Mosque of Sultan Kalaoín*, which is attached to the Morostán, or Mad-house, is well worth a visit. The tombs of himself and son are also here. In the neighborhood are numerous other fine mosques and tombs of caliphs of the same dynasty. Here also is that of Sultan Berkook, and his wife and daughter. Here may be seen a fine illuminated copy of the Koran written by the latter, the Princess Fatima.

The *Mosques of El-Azhar, El-Ghoree, and Hassan Ain* are all well worth a visit.

One of the greatest curiosities to be seen when on your visit to the citadel is *Beer Yusef*, or "Joseph's Well." It is supposed to have been hewn in the rock by the ancient Egyptians, and was discovered by the Sultan Saladin when erecting the citadel. It is 15 feet in diameter and 270 in depth, which brings its bottom on a level with the Nile, from which its water is most probably derived. A winding staircase leads to the bottom, where are stationed two mules, which turn a wheel at the top; around the wheel a rope is continually revolving, to which are fastened small earthen jugs about four feet apart. They descend bottom up, go through the water at the bottom, come up full, and discharge at the top. This is kept continually going. The mules are changed every four hours. At the base of the citadel is the inclosure where the sheik on horseback rides over the prostrate forms of the pilgrims after their return from Mecca, the wounded victims believing the more they suffer the more blessed they are.

There are a number of *paluces* in Cairo well worth a visit; the principal are those of Mehemet Ali and Ibrahim Pasha, Nuzleh Hánem, daughter of Mehemet Ali, and Abbas Pasha.

There are a large number of *baths* at Cairo, though few of them are very magnificent; they number about 70 in all. Although there are over 1000 *cafés* in Cairo, few of them are worth visiting.

Two of the principal *festivals* of Cairo are the Departure of the pilgrims to Mecca, and their Return. These occur annually. The number often amounts to 7000 by the time they arrive in the territory of Mecca, although in former years 20,000 was not an unusual number.

Every true believer in the Prophet feels in duty bound, if possible, to make a pilgrimage to Mecca once during his lifetime. The principal objects of attraction in this procession are the *Mahmel* and *Kisweh*. The origin of the former was this: The queen of Sultan Sáléh Mohammed, wishing to make the pilgrimage, and wishing to have the custom continued during her dynasty, sent yearly a splendid canopy, which was borne by a camel magnificently caparisoned. The custom has been continued; and, although the camel has no rider, he is the chief attraction in the procession.

The city of Cairo supplies, once a year, the *Kisweh*, or lining for the Kaaba of Mecca. It is manufactured of rich silk, and splendidly embroidered with gold. This is one of the leading features of the procession—the new one going to Mecca, and the old one coming from Mecca.

We then have the ceremony of opening the grand canal at old Cairo. This takes place about the middle of August, previous to the inundation, when the water has risen sufficiently high to fill the canal and its tributaries for the purpose of irrigation. This ceremony is performed with great pomp by the governor of Cairo. The day and night are devoted to great rejoicings, feastings, and illuminations.

The *fêtes* of Ramadan, the birthday of the Prophet Mohammed, his granddaughter Saydeh, Zayneb, and the "two Hassans," are all celebrated with universal rejoicings.

The extensive tombs of the Mamelukes, lying to the east of the city, are very interesting; but, like the Pyramids and Coliseum at Rome, their material has been carried away to serve in the construction of other buildings. To visit them, you go through the principal gate of the city, Bab

e' Nusr, or "Gate of Victory," which is well worthy of observation.

South of the city are many very curious and interesting tombs, among which are those of Mehemet Ali and his sons, with other members of his family.

One of the excursions taken by all travelers who visit Cairo, and which is laid down in all guide-books, is that to the site of the ancient city of *Heliopolis*. At the risk of being condemned by other writers for not possessing sufficient imagination to make this excursion interesting, the author, as well as his companion, thought themselves "sold" in making it. If a five hours' ride, which monopolizes the whole day, half the distance through deep warm sand, with a burning sun beaming down upon your head, you wish to travel to see a column such as you see at Alexandria, Constantinople, Paris, or Rome, why, well and good, go! It may be said, "But the ancient city of Heliopolis stood here." We think it was Shelley who said there is not a spot of land upon the habitable globe on which a city has not stood; and, with the exception of this single obelisk, there is not a stone a foot square indicating the ruin of any thing here. To be sure, you pass the sycamore-tree under which it is said Joseph and the Virgin and Child rested when they fled into Egypt, and where they turned the salt and muddy water of a fountain near by into a sweet and limpid source. It was here also that the French, under Kleber, defeated the Turks, March 19, 1800. The sycamore-tree is covered with names which nobody reads. The obelisk at Heliopolis is about 70 feet high above the pedestal, 6 feet 2 inches in diameter. Heliopolis, though very celebrated, was a town of small size, not covering over 15 acres, according to the circuit of its walls.

Since the erection of this obelisk by Osirtasen, 3600 years ago, the inundations of the Nile have raised the surface of the soil 25 feet above the obelisk's base, and, in addition, it is of course supposed it was erected on a mound of considerable eminence, as was and is still the custom in Egypt.

The excursion to the palace and gardens of *Shoobra* is very interesting. They are situated about four miles from the city. The road leading to them is about 120 feet

wide, shaded all the way with beautiful acacia-trees, planted by Mehemet Ali about fifty years ago.

In the centre of a magnificent garden, redolent with the perfume of roses, geraniums, and orange-blossoms, stands a fountain inclosed by a covered corridor; the inclosure is about 800 feet square, filled with water. The balustrades surrounding the fountain are of beautiful Carrara marble, and the water issues out of the mouths of some forty alligators. The corridor, or piazza running round the water, is beautifully paved with marble. At each corner of the square is a room fitted up with divans; one is the billiard-room, where there is an excellent full-length portrait of Mehemet Ali; the next the reception-room; next, dining apartment: this latter is most magnificent; and in the last corner the offices of the guard. This is the playground of the members of the pacha's harem. In the corridor we found numerous ingenious wagons, worked by the feet and guided by the hand, capable of being propelled around the piazza with great rapidity. In the water are small boats, where some of the members of the harem row races with the wagoners on the piazza, while the pacha reclines, surrounded by his favorite wives, in the centre of the fountain, separated from the others by a wall of rising and falling water issued from the mouths of the marble alligators, while the black slaves hurry here and there attending to the orders of their mistresses.

Close to this building, in the same garden, is another splendid kiosk, which is now occupied by the pacha's brothers. It is built on an elevation, and commands a lovely view of the garden, Nile, and surrounding scenery. The principal apartment contains a lovely fountain in the centre; the walls, floor, and all the surroundings are of Oriental alabaster. In the only bedroom in the building, which is small, we found several musical instruments, guitar, flute, etc., with a small but well-selected library of our best authors, in English, French, and Italian. Flowers surrounded the library in every direction, making the balmy atmosphere fragrant with their perfume. The sparkling fountains, marble floors, arabesque ceilings, and fragrant gardens make this place indeed an earthly paradise, creating a longing de-

sire in the beholder to revel forever amid its beauties. Contiguous to this garden an immense palace is in process of erection; it is intended for a harem. The oranges here are the most delicious of their species.

A very fine excursion may be made to the top of the mountains of *Mokattam*, to see the petrified forest or wood; the distance is about six miles.

One of the most interesting excursions in the vicinity of Cairo is that to *old Cairo* and the island of *Rhoda*—delightful not only from the many interesting places you see, but for the enchanting ride and the curious people you meet.

Old Cairo was founded A.D. 688 by the conqueror of the Romans, Amer ebn el As, where he also built a mosque that still bears his name. The Roman fortress or station was close by, and was built on the site of the ancient Egyptian Babylon. This fortress was of great strength, and withstood the attacks of the Arabs for seven months. The mosque of Omar is very large, and in a very dilapidated condition; near the door are two columns, about ten inches apart: these were formerly the test of a true believer in the Prophet. Any person not being able to pass between them was set down as an infidel; they now say it is a specific cure for the rheumatism to pass through. There is a Greek convent here, built over the house occupied by Joseph, the Virgin, and the infant Christ. The Virgin's chair, and numerous relics in the way of domestic utensils, are shown. In a side room they exhibit a font in which they say the Savior was baptized! Our donkey-boy, in describing it, said, "When Christ little boy he Mussulman; fill him water, dip little boy in, he come out Christian: water no do little boy good." Old Cairo on the river is a place of great bustle and activity.

From Cairo you cross to the island of *Roda* or *Rhoda*; it is about two miles in length, contains some beautiful gardens, which are a favorite resort of the Cairenes. It also contains a powder magazine and the Nilometer, which latter adjoins the palace and harem of Hassan Pacha. The Nilometer is a graduated pillar, about 40 feet in height, placed in a well 15 feet wide, the entrance to which is covered by an elegant wooden dome, which was erected some ten years since, the former stone one

having been thrown down by accident. The lowest height the water ever rises here is 82 feet; 40 is perfect, but 42 would do immense injury to the country. The upper end of *Rhoda* is a lovely spot, and has always been occupied as one of the residences of the rulers of Egypt. On this spot, according to tradition, Thermuthis, daughter of Pharaoh, found the infant Moses in the bulrushes.

A short distance down the river you come to the village of the Dervishes, whose most remarkable style of worship is well worth a visit to behold.

We reserve the most interesting excursion, that to the Pyramids, to the last, for this reason: after you have made the ascent to the top, rode there and back again, you will neither want to walk nor ride for several days to come!

We would recommend travelers to make an excursion from Cairo to the Pyramids, instead of from their boat in going up the Nile, for various reasons. The distance as the crow flies from old Cairo is about six miles, but in the months of November and December, at the time visits are generally made, it is necessary to follow the detour of the dike, which makes the whole distance going and coming nearly 28 miles from Cairo; add to that the ascent and descent of Cheops, the visit to the interior, the walk from the boat up the hill, walking through the sand to the Sphinx, and you have a hard day's work before you, divided thus: 11 miles donkey riding—ladies had better take a carriage to old Cairo; that will give them but 8 miles donkey riding—2 miles boating, and 1 mile walking. After leaving Ghizeh you would imagine the Pyramids were not over a mile distant; such is the clearness of the noon-day air of Egypt, and so immensely do their figures stand out in the distant view.

Lady travelers of much bashfulness will find considerably to condemn in the boatmen and guides with whom they may this day be brought in contact. One garment alone has civilization devoted to their use, and that often the most ragged apology for one; in fact, during the author's visit, and that in the company of ladies, he noticed these full-grown men without the apology at all.

The Pyramids seem equally large at a distance of six miles as at one. Arrived at

the base of the great Pyramid of Cheops, and seeing the enormous size of the masses of stone of which it is composed, the sense of awe produced by these edifices is still farther increased.

In addition to the three *great* Pyramids here, there are three small ones standing beside Cheops, and three small ones beside the third. The second and third are surrounded by traces of square inclosures, and are approached through enormous masses of ruins, as if of some great temple, while the first is inclosed on three sides by long rows of massive tombs.

By an examination of the smooth casing of the top of the second Pyramid, and the magnificent granite blocks which form the lower stages of the third, we can imagine what they must all have been from top to bottom. The highly-polished granite blocks which we see in the interior of the great Pyramid, was no doubt the same material which composed its casing, and that the whole was covered with sculptures. In the distance we see the groups of Abou-Sir, Sakkarah, and Dashur. In short, the whole country seems a vast cemetery, which extends all along the western ridge for 20 miles behind Memphis.

Cheops, or the *Great Pyramid*, is 480 feet high, rising from a base which measures 764 feet each way, and which covers eleven acres of ground! It is estimated that Cheops had employed 100,000 men for ten years to make the causeway from the Nile to the Pyramid, for the purpose of conveying the stone, and 860,000 men twenty years to build the monument!

The sheik at the Pyramids furnishes two Arab guides to help to make the ascent: exercise yourself as little as possible; make them do all the work; each guide will take you by a hand; when half way up, there is a hollow in the corner of the pyramid where you may rest, and where your guides will indirectly indicate your life is in their hands, and directly demand *backsheesh*. You having to pay the sheik one dollar for their services, will you refuse as directed? No! nine chances out of ten, you give them something, as you know a *little slip*, and where would you be? Well, you give them some *backsheesh*; when you get to the top they will shout and jump, and clap you on the back, feel your legs, and "good massar," "strong massar," "gi mi

backsheesh." Then you "*take something*," feel good, look down at the glorious landscape spread before you, and—*gi em backsheesh*, and the chances are, while you are in the queen's or king's chamber, or down the well, they get something more from you. If you tell them, when you get through with them you will give them something, they will tell you "the sheik will take it away if he sees."

That was the author's experience; travelers can do as they choose. There are only two chambers in this pyramid worth visiting—the king's and queen's; in the former there is a red granite sarcophagus; but relic-hunters have proved too much for it; it is fast disappearing under their Vandal touch. 'Tis said that Mehemet Ali remarked, that when Europeans were censuring the Turks for their ignorance in destroying so many relics of antiquity, they set a very bad example to those of whom they complain.

The *second Pyramid* was built by Sen-Saophis, son of Cheops or Saophis, 2083 years B.C. Its base is 690 feet square, and 447 feet high. It was first opened in the year 1200, and again closed up. There is but one chamber in this pyramid in which there is a sarcophagus sunk in the floor. There are two passages leading to the same chamber.

The *third Pyramid*, built by Mencherea, is 388 feet square at the base and 203 feet high. There is but one chamber in this pyramid, in which was found a stone sarcophagus: this was lost in a vessel going to England; but a wooden coffin and a mummy found in the passage leading to the chamber are now in the British Museum.

A short distance from the Pyramids is the *Sphinx*—as much greater than all other sphinxes as the Pyramids are greater than all other tombs. It is now so covered with sand that only the human part—the head and body—are visible. The whole figure is cut out of the solid rock with the exception of the fore paws, and worked smooth. The cap, or royal helmet of Egypt, has been removed, but the shape of the top of the head explains how it was arranged. The Sphinx was a local deity of the Egyptians, and was treated by all in former times with divine honors. Immediately under his breast an altar stood, and the smoke

of the sacrifice went up into the gigantic nostrils, now vanished from his face. The size of the Sphinx, as given by Pliny, is, height, 143 feet; circumference round the forehead, 102 feet. The paws of the leonine part extended 50 feet in front. An inscription cut on one of the paws has been translated by Dr. Young:

"Thy form stupendous here the gods have placed,

Sparing each spot of harvest-bearing land;
And with this wondrous work of art have graced

The rocky isle encumbered once with sand;
And near thy Pyramids have bidden thee stand:
Not that fierce Sphinx that Thebes erewhile
laid waste,

But great Latona's servant, mild and bland;
Watching that prince beloved who fills the throne

Of Egypt's plains, and calls the Nile his own.
That heavenly monarch (who his foes defies),
Like Vulcan powerful, and like Pallas wise."

It is generally understood that sphinxes were the giant representatives and guards of royalty. How appropriate a guard this Sphinx of Sphinxes is to these tombs of tombs! Though mutilated and defaced, the lonely Sphinx still possesses a strange and weird beauty.

"Comely the creature is, but the comeliness is not of this world. The once worshiped beast is a deformity and a monster to this generation; and yet you can see that those lips, so thick and heavy, were fashioned according to some ancient mode of beauty, some mode of beauty now forgotten—forgotten because that Greece drew forth Cytherea from the flashing foam of the Ægean, and in her image created new forms of beauty, and made it a law among men that the short and proudly-wreathed lip should stand for the sign and main condition of loveliness through all generations to come. Yet still there lives on the race of those who were beautiful in the fashion of the elder world, and Christian girls of Coptic blood will look on you with the sad, serious gaze, and kiss your charitable hand with the big pouting lips of the very Sphinx.

"Laugh and mock if you will at the worship of stone idols, but mark ye this, ye breakers of images, that in one regard the stone idol bears awful semblance of Deity—unchangefulness in the midst of change—the same seeing, will, and intent, forever and ever inexorable! Upon ancient dynasties of Ethiopian and Egyptian kings;

upon Greek and Roman, upon Arab and Ottoman conquerors; upon Napoleon dreaming of an Eastern empire; upon battle and pestilence; upon the ceaseless misery of the Egyptian race; upon keen-eyed travelers, Herodotus yesterday and Warburton to-day; upon all and more, this unworldly Sphinx has watched and watched, like a Providence, with the same earnest eyes and the same sad, tranquil mien; and we shall die, and Islam shall wither away, and still that sleepless rock will lie watching and watching the works of a new, busy race with those same sad, earnest eyes and the same tranquil mien everlasting. You dare not mock at the Sphinx."

To the eastward of the Sphinx, on the banks of the Nile, distinguishable only by a few mounds and shapeless heaps of ruins, stood the far-famed ancient city of *Memphis*, once the capital of Egypt. The village of Mitrabeny now occupies a portion of its site. An excursion might be made to this village from the Pyramids to see the colossus of Remesee, the vaulted tomb, and the Pyramids of Sakkara and Abou-Sir.

ASCENT OF THE NILE.

The author would here remark, previous to making the ascent of the Nile, that travelers not wishing to do so need have but little fear of visiting the Holy Land in December and January on account of the bugbear "*rainy season*." The author, during the month of December and half of January, for the space of forty consecutive days that he was on horseback from Jerusalem to Damascus, Baalbec, and Beyrout, experienced but two hours rain during the whole time, and this was in the "*rainy season*."

Boats.—The time occupied in making the ascent of the Nile depends much on the time the traveler has to spare. To the second cataract it generally occupies about three months, although there is nothing special to see above Abou-Simbel but the cataract.

Distance from Cairo to Assouan 600 miles. From Assouan, on the first cataract, to Abou-Simbel, 180 miles.

If with a party, you can make a contract to go to the first cataract and back for \$300; to the second, and back to Cairo, \$400. This includes boat, provisions

of the best quality, all the boatmen, donkeys to visit the monuments; it includes pay for taking the boat over the cataracts—in fact, *every thing*. Get a good dragoman, well recommended, and make a contract with him; draw up the documents in presence of the consul or vice-consul, and watch carefully that he fulfills all the conditions, and you will live better on the Nile than in the hotel. If you are alone, *and of good disposition*, you will soon fall in with a party at the hotel to join. Going up alone would be stupid, and more expensive, but better than with a disagreeable person from whom you could not separate after having started. A party of two is also too small, unless two very dear friends. Four is the best number; five is one too many. Steamers now ascend the Nile.

You must stipulate with your dragoman for the number of days' stoppage to visit the tombs; twenty will be sufficient if you go to the second cataract, and fifteen if only to the first. Also contract, in case you should wish to remain over that time, how much you must pay per day. Also see that the number of men mentioned in the contract is sufficient to man the boat properly; that the vessel is thoroughly painted and varnished; and that the sails, ropes, oars, and every thing are in proper condition; that the sailors will be obedient to the orders of the hirer; that they will be obliged to tow the *cangia* whenever necessity requires it. It is customary to pay one month in advance. Have it well understood that you will in no way be responsible for any accident that may happen to the boat at the cataracts or any other place. If you wish to go above the first cataract your boat must not be of the largest kind. Steamboats commenced in the winter of 1863 to make regular excursions up the Nile, using less than one third the time and half the expense.

After passing the site of the ancient Memphis numerous villages occur, which attract the traveler's regard as he floats languidly along the wondrous Nile; few of them, however, are of any importance. Seventy-six miles above Cairo we arrive at *Benisonéf*, which lies on the western bank. It presents the usual picturesque grouping of mosques, domes, and minarets. It is the capital of the province of Beylik, and residence of the governor. It

has a manufacture of silk and woollen goods, but is a poor place, with very indifferent bazars. The road to the lovely Faioum valley and Lake Moeris here leaves the banks of the river.

Minieh, one hundred and sixty miles above Cairo, is a market town, and the residence of a nazer or under-governor, who is subject to the orders of the governor of Benisouef. It is considered one of the prettiest towns on the Nile. It boasts of numerous handsome buildings, surrounded with date groves, and on the northern side of the town there is a sheik's tomb beneath a large sycamore-tree, which produces a very pleasing effect.

Fifteen miles above Minieh, on the opposite side of the river, are the celebrated tombs of *Beni-hassan*, or the children of Hassan—the name of a wild Arab tribe that once lived near this spot. As the distance from the tombs, when the river is low, is nearly two miles, the river retiring here to the westward of its bed, and the walk is tedious, start early in the morning, carrying with you a lunch, and return in the evening, visiting the same day the grotto of *Speos Artemidos*, or the cave of Diana.

The *tombs* of Beni-hassan are seen from the distance, and appear as holes cut in a white wall of limestone rock; they are considered the oldest monuments of Egypt, before or during the time of Joseph, being of an earlier date than those of Thebes. They are all ornamented with colored figures representing the manners and customs of the old Egyptian race, and curious as showing how gay and agile these ancient people could be, who in their architecture and sculptures appear so solemn and immovable. The colors are preserved with wondrous freshness, and the drawing full of life and vigor.

On some of the walls are hunting scenes; women playing musical instruments; inflicting the bastinado on both sexes; manufacturing linen; nearly all trades are represented: brick-makers, glass-blowers, potters, goldsmiths, a barber shaving a customer, and another cutting toe-nails; women performing various feats of agility, throwing up three balls and catching them at once, etc. One tomb contains colored pictures of the different animals, fish, and birds; conspicuous among the latter is the

white ibis, symbol of the god Osiris, vultures, cormorants, pelicans, and hoopoes. One of these tombs has long been famous for containing the representation of the presentation of Joseph's brethren to Pharaoh, but the best authorities now ignore the whole thing, for several reasons: first, the number is not correct; second, the name of the person present is neither Pharaoh nor Joseph; and third, there is no presentation at all; in addition, the word "captives" is written over the strangers. Under the floor of these chambers are pits where the dead were buried.

The traveler will notice here that nearly every figure or picture painted, the artist has written over it *what* he intended to represent; what a serviceable custom it would be for many of our portrait-painters to adopt! From Beni-hassan to *Shekh-Abadeh* is 15 miles. This was the ancient Antinoë, built by the Emperor Adrian, in honor of his favorite Antinous, who was here drowned in the Nile. The remains of a theatre are all that is to be seen of this ancient city.

Behind the village of *E'Dayr*, a short distance from Antinoë, is a very remarkable painting in a grotto, representing a colossus on a sledge, indicating clearly the method adopted by Egyptians in moving heavy weights. There are nearly 200 figures pulling a rope attached to a sledge, on which there is a colossus 24 feet high, and on the pedestal of the statue stands a figure pouring out oil to facilitate the movement; standing on the knee of the figure is a man keeping time to the song, that they may all pull together. Standing around are numerous other figures connected with the operation.

Along the eastern shore the hills for some distance are perforated with square holes, deserted dwellings of the dead. It is said that Sheik Hassan lived in one of these caves for twelve years, with his wife, two daughters, and little son. A small island was here in the river, on which he cultivated lentiles; his daughters married in the village opposite. One day his child succeeded in getting on the island to play, when a crocodile carried him off. The sheik immediately disappeared, and with him the island! nothing but the cave remains. Here crocodiles begin to be more frequently seen.

Ten miles above Antinoë are the grottoes of *Tel el Amarna*.

We now arrive at *Manfaloot*, a third-rate town of declining importance. Five miles higher up, in the mountain range opposite, are the celebrated crocodile-mummy caves, where thousands of crocodiles, finely preserved, are piled from floor to ceiling, with an occasional sprinkling of a "human," supposed to be the feeders of these ancient gods. Here, amid the sacred dust, the devout admirer of old Egyptian theology may, if he choose to explore them, obtain experience of the pleasures of suffocation.

Notwithstanding Thomas Legh, Esq., M.P., an English traveler in 1816, left two of his guides dead and one dying, killed by the vileness of the atmosphere, retracing his steps before he reached the chambers of the mummies, our daring countryman, W. C. Prime, Esq., succeeded in thoroughly exploring these pits, and bringing a large number of the mummies to the United States. (See his "Boat Life in Egypt.")

Osiot, or *Siout*, lies on the western bank of the Nile, and is the largest town in Upper Egypt. It occupies the site of the ancient Lycopollis, or City of the Wolf, and contains a governor's palace, built by Ibrahim Pacha while governor of Upper Egypt, and several handsome mosques; some of its bazars are little inferior to those of Cairo. It is the starting-point for the caravans proceeding to the interior. There are numerous catacombs and caves in the vicinity: in one of the latter John of Lycopollis lived for fifty years; it was here the Emperor Theodosius sent his eunuch Eutropius from Constantinople to obtain information in regard to his success in the civil war, this Egyptian monk being supposed to possess the gift of miracles and knowledge of futurity.

From Osiot to *Girgeh* the distance is 80 miles. This town contains an old Latin convent, the first of the kind founded in Egypt: there is nothing of importance to be seen here.

From Girgeh an excursion can be made to the ruins of *Abydos*, which city, in the time of Remeses the Great, stood next to Thebes: the distance is about eight miles. The boat may be sent to Bellianeh, and there await your return. The ruins are not of very much importance.

Thirty-five miles higher up, on the east bank, is *Kenah*, a rather pleasant town. It contains a government factory, extensive manufactures of earthenware, and a fine government school. It is an important mart for agricultural produce, and for the trade with Arabia and Central Africa. Many of the dancing-girls called *Ghawazee* reside here; they are not allowed to dance at Cairo.

A short distance below *Kenah*, on the opposite side of the river, we pass the remains of the magnificent temple of *Dendera*. This temple, or at least the portico, was erected in the time of the Emperor *Tiberius*, whose name may be seen in the portico, as well as that of the Emperors *Claudius*, *Nero*, and *Caligula*; here are also the names of *Ptolemy Cæsar*, son of *Julius Cæsar*, and *Cleopatra*, who are represented on the back wall.

From *Kenah* to *Thebes* the distance is 48 miles. A short distance above *Kenah* is *Koft*, the representative of the ancient *Coptos*. The latter was formerly the starting-point for an extensive caravan traffic, which proceeded thence across the desert to the port of *Berenice* on the Red Sea; and from its name that of its modern descendants of the Egyptian race (the *Copts*) is derived: between *Kenah* and *Thebes* the scenery is exceedingly fine. The *Theban* palm here begins to mingle with that of the date. Vegetation is exceedingly rich; luxuriant crops of Indian corn and sugar-cane are seen in the fertile plain that stretches beside the river's bank.

Thebes.—The most celebrated and magnificent of the ancient capitals of Egypt; the capital of the kingdom of the Pharaohs when in the zenith of their power, and whose remains exceed in extent and grandeur all the most lively imagination can depict. No written account can ever give an adequate impression of the effect, past and present, of its temples, palaces, obelisks, colossal statues, sphinxes, and sculptures of various kinds. They continue from age to age to excite the awe and admiration of the spectator. To have seen the monuments of *Thebes* is to have seen the Egyptians as they lived and moved before the eyes of *Moses*. To have seen the tombs of *Thebes* is to have seen the whole religion of the Egyptians at the most solemn moments of their lives. Nothing

that can be said about them will prepare the traveler for their extraordinary grandeur.

“Not all proud *Thebes*' unrivaled walls contain,
The world's great empress on the Egyptian plain,
That spreads her conquest o'er a thousand states,
And pours her heroes through a hundred gates,
Two hundred horsemen and two hundred cars
From each wide portal issuing to the wars.”

It is possible to see the whole of these stupendous ruins in three days, but the traveler had better make it six.

The most striking of the ruins are those of *Karnak* and *Luxor*, on the eastern bank of the river, with *Memnonium* and *Medinet Haboo* on the western side. The sanctuary of *Ammon*, a small granite edifice founded by *Osirtasen*, with the vestiges of the earliest temples around, is the centre of the vast collection of palaces and temples which is called *Karnak*. Beside these temples a few miserable Arabs dwell, whose chief subsistence is derived from the visits of travelers, to whom they sell scraps of papyrus, mummy cases, coins, and similar objects of antiquarian interest, many of them suspiciously modern in appearance.

The principal hall in the palace of *Karnak*, which there can be no doubt is the Temple of *Ammon*, the *Jupiter* of the Egyptians, is 818 feet long by 160 broad, and its roof is supported by 184 columns of 70 feet in height and 11 in diameter. The approach to this stupendous structure is through an avenue of colossal sphinxes which is upward of a mile in length, and connects the remains of *Karnak* with those of *Luxor*.

The palace of *Luxor*, though inferior to those of *Karnak*, is also of vast dimensions. Its principal entrance is most magnificent. On either side of the doorway stood two obelisks, or monoliths, each formed out of a single block of red granite 80 feet high and 8 feet square, and most beautifully sculptured; one of these was conveyed to Paris, and now stands in *Place de la Concorde*. Between the obelisks and propylon are two colossal statues, each measuring about 44 feet from the ground. This palace is now in a most ruinous state, but many of the pillars are yet standing. Its whole length is 800 feet long by 200 broad.

The ruins on the western side of the

Nile are not less interesting. Behind the ruins, at the end of a long ravine which winds into the heart of the Libyan Mountains, are the tombs of the kings, excavated out of the solid rock, and their walls covered with a profusion of paintings and sculptures, white stucco, brilliant with colors, fresh as they were thousands of years ago. No modern galleries or halls could be more completely ornamented; but, splendid as they would be even as palaces, their interest is enhanced by being what they are.

"Every Egyptian potentate, but especially every Egyptian king, seems to have begun his reign by preparing his sepulchre. It was so in the case of the Pyramids, where each successive layer marked the successive year of his reign. It was equally so in these Theban tombs, where the longer or shorter reign can be traced by the extent of the chambers or the completeness of their finish. In one or two instances, you pass at once from the most brilliant decorations to rough unhewn rock. At the entrance to each tomb he stands, making offerings to the sun, who, with his hawk's head, wishes him a long life to complete his labors."

Many of these tombs are 400 feet in depth. The principal ones are "Belzoni's Tomb," called after that enthusiastic antiquary. It was occupied by Osiris, father of Remeses II. It is marked No. 17; Bruce's or Harpers' tomb was occupied by Remeses III. Its depth is 405 feet. In the series of small chambers in the two first passages we have strong evidences of the style and elegance in which the ancient Egyptians lived. In the kitchen, we see them killing oxen, roasting beef, making pastry, kneading dough, and drawing wine. In a room opposite them are representations of boating on the Nile, with views of the cabin, showing the richness of the furniture of the same. Next, an armory, containing representations of all the implements of war, weapons of offense and defense. On one of the walls is a splendid representation of two harpers. There are twenty-one of these tombs now open to the scrutiny of the traveler.

On the east of this range of hills are the tombs of priests and private individuals. These are generally small; some of them, however, are much larger than any of the

kings—that of the priest Assassef, who must have been of enormous wealth; it is the largest of all the sepulchres at Thebes. After going down stairs, making half a dozen turnings, then up stairs, then half a dozen more turns right and left, ascending and descending six times, you come to the sacred inclosure, traveling through various courts and halls to the distance of nearly 900 feet! The ground occupied by this sepulchre is nearly one and a quarter acres!

Between Medinet Habou and Koornoh lie the remains of the Memnonium. Its proportions are immense (540 feet long by 200), and its sculptures so beautiful that it is considered one of the most magnificent structures of Thebes.

Among the ruins of the Memnonium are the fragments of the stupendous colossal statue of *Remeses the Great*. It has been broken off at the waist, and the upper part now lies prostrate on the ground. This enormous statue measures 68 feet round the shoulders, and 13 feet from the crown of the head to the top of the shoulders. The Arabs have scooped millstones out of his face, but you can still see what he was—the largest statue in the world. Remeses rested here in awful majesty, after the conquest of the whole of the then known world. Next to the wonder excited by the boldness of this sculpture is the labor that must have been exerted to destroy it—to destroy these countless statues that strew the plains of Thebes. The conclusion that all come to, and which the Persian hatred of idols justify, is—Camby-ses.

The two immense colossi—one of them commonly known as the *Vocal Memnon* (the statue that, according to ancient tradition, uttered musical sounds when the rays of the morning sun first glowed above the eastern mountains)—stand, like lonely landmarks, hoary, blackened, time-worn, and defaced, in the midst of the Theban plain, in front of the space between the Memnonium and the Mounds of Medinet Habou.

From Thebes to Assouan (the first cataract), distance 125 miles.

We first pass *Esné*, the Latopolis of the Romans. There is nothing now remaining of that once important city but the portico of its temple. This town is the head-

quarters of the Ghawazee, or dancing girls of the Mamelukes, who were banished from Cairo for offending the rules of the authorities. It contains some manufactures of pottery and cotton shawls. The entrepôt for the Sennaar caravan, and the principal commercial place in Upper Egypt.

From Esné to Assouan the distance is 92 miles. In passing up there is a place where the valley is crossed from east to west by a range of mountains; this is the seat of the ancient sandstone quarries, from whence the ancient Egyptians procured a great portion of the materials employed in their wonderful structures. At this spot ends the limestone range of hills from which were dug the materials of almost all the temples of Egypt, and the sandstone continues to the first cataract, where it changes to the granite range, from which the Nile issues from out of the mountains of Nubia. From here came the colossal statue of Remeses, the column at Rome, at Paris, at Constantinople, and at Alexandria. At Heliopolis we see the first of its race, and here, immediately east of Assouan, we see the last, hewn out, but, like the mammoth stone at Baalbec, never removed from its birthplace.

Assouan, the ancient Syene, lies immediately below the first cataract, and is the frontier-town of Egypt. It has few ruins of any importance, but contains a mosque (of Amer), and does considerable trade in slaves from Abyssinia.

Opposite Assouan lies the island of *EL-ephantine*. It is about one mile in length, and contains nothing of much interest—a granite gateway, temple of Chnubis, god of inundations, and a mutilated statue of granite. The first cataract may be passed at any season of the year, the fall being only 5 feet the whole distance. The boats go to the east of the island of Biggeh going up (towed by a rope), and come down on the west side.

Seven miles above we come in sight of the small island of *Phile*, only a quarter of a mile long, covered with palma, and a dense and beautiful foliage, and crowned with a long line of majestic temples and colonnades. Between these two islands the river dashes in eddies and torrents

over rocks and islets. The principal building on the island is the Temple of Isis, but the whole is modern compared with the old Egyptian style of architecture. It was built during the dynasty of the Greek Ptolemies. One of the most remarkable rooms it contains, although on a very small scale, is that representing the death of Osiris, his embalmment, burial, resurrection, and enthronement as judge of the dead.

From Assouan to the Second Cataract the distance is 220 miles. The Nile now is not the Nile of Egypt. The two ranges of hills inclose the river so closely that there is little or no cultivation. You now pass tombs continually occupying the position of castles on the Rhine. They are nearly all on the west side of the river, if we except *Derr*, the capital of Nubia, and *Ibreem* and *Farayg*.

Throughout the Nile valley now, the banks being so high, the water is raised from the river by means of a *sakia* or *shadoof*. The *sakia* is a large wheel worked by a buffalo, around which a number of jars are attached; the revolutions of the wheel dip the jars in the river and empty them into the canal, whence it becomes distributed over the surrounding fields; and as the natives use all the grease in the country to grease their long black hair, you have day and night a sound like the hum of a swarm of flies, as lazily you float along beneath the rays of a tropical sun. The *shadoof* consists of a pole and bucket, worked across a horizontal bar supported upon two pillars of wood: it is worked by the hand.

Abou-Simbel.—Up to this point there are few towns of much importance; merely a succession of villages and date-groves. But the magnificent temple of *Abou-Simbel* is by far the most interesting of all the ruins of Nubia, and, indeed, with the exception of Thebes, of all those throughout the Nile valley; for this reason, that every other Egyptian temple is more or less in ruins. This, from being hewn out of the rock, is in all its arrangements as perfect now as when it was left unfinished by *Rameses* himself.

THE DESERT.

SUEZ.

[THE DESERT.]

SUEZ.

WHETHER the traveler intends visiting Mount Sinai, where Moses delivered the Law to the assembled tribes of Israel, or no, we would strongly recommend his spending a day or two at Suez. It was formerly quite a trip, when obliged to ride *thirty* hours on a camel. Now the railroad is finished, and the time is *four* hours. The romance of the Desert, however, is gone; not only have they a railway, but a telegraph line between Cairo and Suez.

Suez is situated at the head of the gulf of the same name; the Red Sea dividing at its northern extremity into the Gulf of Akaba and Suez. The peninsular region inclosed between these two gulfs is a rugged mountainous wilderness, and the scene of the journey of the hosts of Israel; and Suez, from the nature of the mountains on the Egyptian side, must have been the spot where they crossed.

The fare from Cairo to Suez is \$5 37, that is, *second-class fare*. The author, the day previous to starting for Suez, was informed by an English gentleman that "he came over in a first-class car, and with him all passengers who paid for second-class passages;" that "they had but *two* classes of cars, but advertised first, *second*, and third class;" and as the first-class fare is nearly double, the author bought a second-class ticket to prove the fraud, and he was put in the first-class car with those who paid double.

The town of Suez now contains about 6000 inhabitants; it has been brought into prominent notice of late years by the extensive travel on the *overland* route. The *overland* route is all *sea*, with the exception of the distance from Cairo to Suez. It is likewise the place of embarkation for the Mohammedan pilgrims from Egypt and the countries of Northern Africa on their way to the holy cities. The sailing is excellent here, as you can always have a good breeze blowing; it commences usually from the land in the morning, and dies away about four or five o'clock in the afternoon.

There are nearly always four or five large first-class English steamers lying here, but they can not come within five miles of the

city, there being no channel, and the rise and fall of the tide so much that any traveler can do as the Israelites did at certain hours of the day without the water coming much over his boots. We asked our boatman if he knew any thing about the host of Pharaoh and the Israelites: "Yea, he knew all about it; it was all a mistake." It was *not* the Egyptians who followed the Israelites, but a "lot of rascally Bedouin Arabs;" that Moses knew all about the tide, and he arrived when it was low water; and when the Bedouins were in the gulf, the tide came up and drowned them; and to put the question beyond dispute and clinch his argument, "Wouldn't the boatmen have found the chariots when the tide went out?"

To visit the "Fountain of Moses" (*Ain Mousa*), hire a boat instead of passing round the head of the gulf. You can run down with a fair wind, and land within two miles of the spot; walk up, and if you want a camel-ride, for twenty-five cents one of the fellahs who reside here on a small piece of land irrigated by the brackish water will supply you with the luxury. The sensation of a first camel-ride is very queer. The animal kneels down to enable you to mount, and when he commences to rise, it is with the greatest difficulty you retain your seat. The shore about here abounds with numerous handsome shells.

Near Suez, a little to the north, are the remains of the sluices of the ancient *Canal of Arsinoë*, which connected the Nile with the Red Sea. It was commenced by Sesostris and finished by Ptolemy Philadelphus. Subsequent to the time of the Romans it was neglected, and allowed to fill up with sand. It was reopened by the Caliph Omar for the purpose of sending corn to the holy cities of Mecca and Medina. Its course is directly north as far as the Bitter Lakes, or Shekh Hanaydik, thence directly west to the Nile. One half its distance is the site of the proposed French canal; and, being 150 feet wide, would be an immense saving to stockholders of that enterprise, as the sand could easily be shoveled out.

To visit *Mount Sinai*, take a boat to *Tor*,

and camels from there to the convent, which lies immediately at the foot of the mountain of Moses, or Jebel Mousa.

The *Convent of Mount Sinai* is very celebrated. It is inhabited by between twenty and thirty monks of the Greek Church. It owes its origin to the piety of the Empress Helena, mother of Constantine, by whom, in the fourth century, a small church was erected on or near the spot, in commemoration of the place where the Lord appeared to the future lawgiver of Israel in the burning bush. A few months after its completion one of the monks was informed in his sleep that the corpse of St. Catharine, who suffered martyrdom at Alexandria, had been transported by angels to the summit of the highest peak of the surrounding mountains. The monks ascended the mountain in procession, found the bones, and deposited them in their church, which thus acquired an additional claim to the veneration of the Greeks.

The route to the Holy Land, to which we now proceed, is usually to return to Alexandria, *via* Cairo, and take a steamer to Jaffa. If the weather will not permit landing at Jaffa, continue on to Beyrout; proceed from thence to the ruins of Baalbec, then to Damascus, and up through the centre of Palestine to Jerusalem. Buy your ticket only to Jaffa; and if the steamer can not land passengers, they require nothing extra for landing you at Beyrout.

The other route is to cross the desert of Arabia on camels, which is now seldom done, it being any thing but an interesting journey. The author went from Alexandria to Beyrout by steamer, not being able to land at Jaffa, consequently can not describe the journey across the desert from personal experience. He will therefore quote a few pages from the interesting author of "Eothen," who made the journey from Jerusalem to the banks of the Nile.

"As long as you are journeying in the interior of the desert you have no particular point to make for as your resting-place. The endless sands yield nothing but small, stunted shrubs; even these fail after the first two or three days, and from that time you pass through valleys dug out by the last week's storm, and the hills and the valleys are sand, sand, sand, still sand, and only sand, and sand again.

"The earth is so samely that you turn

your eyes toward heaven—toward heaven, I mean, in the sense of sky; you look to the sun, for he is your task-master, and by him you know the measure of the work you have done, and the measure of the work that remains for you to do. He comes when you strike your tent in the early morning, and then for the first hours of the day, as you move forward on your camel, he stands at your near side, and makes you know that the whole day's toil is before you; and then for a while, for a long while, you see him no more, for you are veiled and shrouded, and dare not look upon the greatness of his glory; but you know where he strides overhead by the touch of his flaming sword.

"No words are spoken; but your Arabs moan, and your camel sighs, your skin glows, your shoulders ache; and for sights you see the pattern and web of the silk that veils your eyes, and the glare of the outer light. Time labors on; your skin glows, your shoulders ache, your Arabs moan, your camels sigh, and you see the same pattern in the silk, and the same glare of light beyond. But conquering time marches on, and the descending sun has compassed the heaven, and now softly touches your right arm, and throws your lank shadow over the sand right along on the way to Persia. Then again you look upon his face; for his power is all veiled in his beauty, and the redness of flames has become the redness of roses; the fair, wary cloud that fled in the morning now comes to his side once more—comes blushing, yet still comes on—comes burning with blushes, yet comes and clings to his side.

"Then begins your season of rest. The world about you is all your own, and there where you are will you pitch your solitary tent, and there is no living thing to dispute your choice. When at last the spot had been fixed upon, we came to a halt; one of the Arabs would touch the chest of my camel, and utter a peculiar gurgling sound. The beast instantly understood and obeyed the sign, and slowly sunk under me till she brought her body level with the ground. Then, gladly enough, I alighted. The rest of the camels were turned loose to browse upon the shrubs of the desert, where shrubs there were, or, where these failed, to wait for the small

quantity of food that was allowed them out of our stores.

"My servants, helped by the Arabs, busied themselves in pitching the tent and kindling the fire. While this was doing I used to walk away toward the east, confiding in the print of my foot as a guide for my return. Apart from the cheering voices of my attendants I could better know and feel the loneliness of the desert. The influence of such scenes, however, was not of a softening kind, but filled me rather with a sort of childish exultation in the self-sufficiency which enabled me to stand thus alone in the wideness of Asia. A short-lived pride; for wherever man wanders he still remains tethered by the chain that links him to his kind. And so, when the night closed round me, I began to return—to return, as it were, to my own gate. Reaching at last some high ground, I could see, and see with delight, the fire of our small encampment; and when at last I regained the spot, it seemed a very home that had sprung up for me in the midst of these solitudes.

"Sometimes, in the early part of my journey, the night-breeze blew coldly; when that happened, the dry sand was heaped up outside round the skirts of the tent, and so the wind, that every where else could sweep as he listed along those dreary plains, was forced to turn aside in his course, and make way, as he ought, for the Englishman.

"Then within my tent there were heaps of luxuries—dining-rooms, dressing-rooms, libraries, bedrooms, drawing-rooms, oratories, all crowded into the space of a hearth-rug. The first night, I remember, with my books and maps about me, I wanted a light; they brought me a taper, and immediately, from out of the silent desert, there rushed in a flood of life, unseen before. Monsters of moths, of all shapes and hues, that never before, perhaps, had looked upon the shining of a flame, now madly thronged into my tent, and dashed through the fire of the candle until they fairly extinguished it with their burning limbs. Those who had failed in obtaining this martyrdom suddenly became serious, and clung despairingly to the canvas.

"When the cold, sullen morning dawned, and my people began to load the camels, I always felt loth to give back to the

waste this little spot of ground that had glowed for a while with the cheerfulness of a human dwelling. One by one the cloaks, the saddles, the baggage, the hundred things that strewed the ground and made it look so familiar—all these were taken away and laid upon the camels. A speck on the broad track remained still impressed with the mark of patent portmantous and the heels of London boots; the embers of the fire lay black and cold upon the sand, and these were the signs we left.

"Once during this passage my Arabs lost their way among the hills of loose sand that surrounded us, but after a while we were lucky enough to recover our right line of march. The same day we fell in with a sheik, the head of a family, that actually dwells at no great distance from this part of the desert during nine months of the year; the man carried a matchlock, and of this he was inordinately proud, on account of the supposed novelty and ingenuity of the contrivance. We stopped and sat down, and rested a while, for the sake of a little talk. There was much that I could have liked to ask this man, but he could not understand Dhemetri's language, and the process of getting at his knowledge by double interpretation through my Arabs was tedious. I discovered, however, and my Arabs knew of the fact, that this man and his family lived habitually for nine months in the year without touching or seeing either bread or water. The stunted shrub growing at intervals through the sand in this part of the desert enables the camel mares to yield a little milk, and this furnishes the sole food and drink of their owner and his people. During the other three months (the hottest, I suppose) even this resource fails, and then the sheik and his people are forced to pass into another district. You would ask me why the man should not remain always in that district which supplies him with water during three months of the year, but I don't know enough of Arab politics to answer the question.

"The sheik was not a good specimen of the effect produced by this way of living. He was very small, very spare, and sadly shriveled—a poor, over-roasted snipe—a mere cinder of a man. I made him sit down by my side, and gave him a piece of bread and cup of water from out of my

goat-skins. This was not very tempting drink to look at, for it had become turbid, and was deeply reddened by some coloring-matter contained in the skins; but it kept its sweetness, and tasted like a strong decoction of Russian leather. The sheik sipped this, drop by drop, with ineffable relish, and rolled his eyes solemnly round between every draught, as though the drink were the drink of the Prophet, and had come from the seventh heaven. An inquiry about distances led to the discovery that the sheik had never heard of the division of time into hours.

"About this part of my journey I saw the likeness of a fresh-water lake. I saw it, as it seemed, a broad sheet of calm water, stretching far and fair toward the south—stretching deep into bending creeks, and hemmed in by jutting promontories, shelving smoothly off toward the shallow side; on its bosom the reflected fire of the sun lay playing, and seemed to float as though upon deep, still waters.

"Though I knew of the cheat, it was not till the spongy foot of my camel had almost trodden in the seeming lake that I could undeceive my eyes, for the shore-line was quite true and natural. I soon saw the cause of the phantasm. A sheet of water, heavily impregnated with salts, had gathered together in a vast hollow between the sand-hills, and, when dried up by evaporation, had left a white saline deposit. This exactly marked the space which the waters had covered, and so traced out a good shore-line. The minute crystals of the salt, by their way of sparkling in the sun, were made to seem like the dazzled face of a lake that is calm and smooth.

"The pace of the camel is irksome, and makes your shoulders and loins ache, from the peculiar way in which you are obliged to suit yourself to the movements of the beast; but one soon, of course, becomes inured to the work, and, after my first two days, this way of traveling became so familiar to me that (poor sleeper as I am) I now and then slumbered some moments together on the back of my camel.

"On the fifth day of my journey the air above lay dead, and all the whole earth that I could reach with my utmost sight and keenest listening was still and lifeless as some depeopled and forgotten world

that rolls round and round in the heavens through wasted floods of light. The sun grew fiercer and fiercer, shone down more mightily now than ever on me he shone before, and as I drooped my head under his fire, and closed my eyes against the glare that surrounded me, I slowly fell asleep—for how many minutes or moments I can not tell, but after a while I was gently awakened by a peal of church-bells—my native bells—the innocent bells of Marlen, that never before sent forth their music beyond the Blaygon Hills. My first idea, naturally, was that I still remained fast under the power of a dream. I roused myself, and threw aside the silk that covered my eyes, and plunged my bare face into the light. There, at least, I was well enough awakened; but still those old Marlen bells rang on, not ringing for joy, but properly, prosily, steadily, merrily ringing for church. After a while the sound died away slowly. It happened that neither I nor any of my party had a watch by which to measure the exact time of its lasting, but it seemed to me about ten minutes had passed before the bells ceased. I attributed the effect to the great heat of the sun, the perfect dryness of the clear air through which I moved, and the deep stillness of all around me. It seemed to me that these causes, by occasioning a great tension, and consequently susceptibility of the hearing organs, had rendered them liable to tingle under the passing touch of some mere memory that must have swept across my brain in a moment of sleep. Since my return to England, it has been told me that like sounds have been heard at sea, and that the sailor, becalmed under a vertical sun in the midst of the wide ocean, has listened in trembling wonder to the chimes of his own village bells.

"After the fifth day of my journey I no longer traveled over shifting hills, but came upon a dead level—a dead level bed of sand—quite hard, and studded with small shining pebbles.

"The heat grew fiercer; there was no valley nor hollow, no hill, no mound, by which I could mark the way I was making. Hour by hour I advanced, and saw no change; I was still the very centre of a round horizon. Hour by hour I advanced, and still there was the same, and the same, and the same, and the same

circle of flaming sky, the same circle of sand still glaring with light and fire. Over all the heaven above, over all the earth beneath, there was no visible power that could balk the fierce will of the sun; he rejoiced like as a strong man to run a race; his going forth was from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it; and there was nothing hid from the heat thereof. From pole to pole, and from the east to the west, he brandished his fiery sceptre as though he had usurped all heaven and earth. As he bid the soft Persian in ancient times, so now, and fiercely too, he bid me bow and worship him; so now, in his pride, he seemed to command me, and say, 'Thou shalt have none other God but me.' I was all alone

before him. There were these two pitted together, and face to face—the mighty sun for one, and for the other this poor, pale, solitary self of mine, that I always carry about with me.

"But on the eighth day, and before I had turned away from Jehovah for the glittering god of the Persians, there appeared a dark line upon the edge of the forward horizon, and soon the line deepened into a delicate fringe that sparkled here and there as though it were sown with diamonds. There then before me were the gardens and the minarets of Egypt, and the mighty works of the Nile, and I—the eternal Ego that I am—I had lived to see, and I saw them."

SYRIA AND PALESTINE.

HISTORY.

[SYRIA AND PALESTINE.]

HISTORY.

FROM the earliest ages of authentic history, Palestine (with whose ancient and sacred history every reader is familiar) has been the object of curiosity at once ardent and enlightened. Since the time that Abraham crossed the Euphrates (3780 years ago) a solitary traveler, down to the recent massacres in that unhappy country, Syria has been looked upon with greater attention, and described with greater accuracy and minuteness, than any other portions of the ancient world. There are authors of reputation who state that they have read over *two hundred different* works, and still knew nothing about it until they had seen it. It would be at variance with the original design of this work to give a description of the natural feelings of the traveler, as experienced by the author in seeing the land of the Patriarchs for the first time, when there are so many descriptions to which he can refer; he will only say here that for many years it had been his great desire to see the land where lived Abraham, Isaac, and Joseph; to see the city conquered by David and enriched by Solomon; to see the spot on which our Savior gave up the ghost to redeem mankind, and where, on the same spot, the godlike Godfrey de Bouillon, 1088 years later, planted the standard of the Cross, and rescued the Holy City from Mohammedan rule after a possession of 460 years.

Although his first feelings were those of unbounded joy, they soon were changed to holy sorrow, as on every side the evidence was conclusive that He indeed "*had risen*," when throughout the whole country there is hardly a single symptom of either commerce, comfort, or happiness.

On the eastern shore of the Mediterranean there is a long strip of country, bounded on the west by the River Jordan, and nowhere exceeding fifty miles in its extremest breadth. This is the ancient Canaan, or Palestine, properly so called, from the name of the Philistines, who were expelled thence by the tribes of Israel. Three of those tribes, however—those of Reuben, Gad, and Manasseh—had territory assigned to them east of the Jordan. That

of Reuben immediately east of the Dead Sea, Gad north of that, Manasseh north of that, immediately east of the Sea of Galilee, and from these three tribes are sprung the present wild and wandering tribes of Bedouins.

The length of Palestine from Dan to Beersheba is about 180 miles. In Palestine, as in Greece, every traveler is struck with the smallness of the territory; but, like that once powerful country, events have made it large; and limited as was its territory, it is quite certain that its fertility was very great—so actually marvelous that it supported not merely in comfort, but in good opulence, a population infinitely more numerous than any other territory of like extent ever supported either in ancient or in modern times. Even in the times of Moses the fighting men numbered above half a million, which, according to the usual manner of estimating the whole population by the number of its fighting men, would give over 2,500,000 souls. We have also the authority of Josephus, who states that in the time of Titus the little province of Galilee alone furnished 100,000 fighting men. Of the present population there is great diversity of opinion. M'Calloch, quoting from Bowring's Report of Syria, says it contains 175,000 Jews, and Mr. Porter, a resident of Damascus for five years, gives the number of native Jews of Syria at 15,000; and those who have come from every country on the globe to visit the graves of their fathers and lay their dust by their side, and who are residents of the four holy cities of Jerusalem, Hebron, Tiberias, and Safet, amount in all to 9000, making a total of 24,000 instead of 175,000!* It is very hard to get at the exact population, and writers sometimes make very random guesses. The present population, as nearly as it is possible to obtain information, is about 1,900,000, divided into 1,800,000 Mohammedans (Arabs), 280,000 Maronites (or Latins), 80,000 Druses, 120,000 Greek Christians, 50,000 Syrians, 25,000 Jews, and 20,000

* According to the Almanac de Gotha, published for 1861, the whole Jewish population of Turkey in Asia is only 80,000.

Turks. The last are the rulers of the country, every person occupying any government position in Syria being a Turk.

The following works may be read with great interest on Syria and Palestine: Prime's "Tent-life in the Holy Land;" Thompson's "The Land and the Book;" Robinson's "Researches;" Burckhardt's "Travels in Syria;" and Murray's "Hand-book of Syria and Palestine." We have made copious extracts of descriptions from Prof. Hughes' "Treasury of Geography," a work of unusual accuracy, which our own vision has confirmed.

Although anciently the possessions of the Israelites were confined within comparatively narrow limits, it must be borne in mind that those limits were frequently and greatly extended by war and conquest. In the time of Solomon, for instance, the extent of his kingdom was very great, including a great portion of Syria—it must be remembered Palestine, or the Holy Land, is only a portion of the territory of Syria—and stretched in the northeasterly direction as far as the River Euphrates.

Of the vastness of the wealth of the Jews in the time of Solomon no more striking evidence can be required than is afforded by the details which are given in the First Book of Kings of the enormous outlay bestowed by him upon the Temple and other buildings.

In the year 721 the kingdom of Israel was overrun by the Assyrians, and Judah in its turn was conquered by Nebuchadnezzar. The Chaldeans, the Medes, and Persians ruled over this once fertile and populous expanse of country until they were in turn invaded and conquered by Alexander the Great. In the division of the vast territories which that brilliant conqueror brought under his single rule, Judah fell under the dominion of the kings of Syria, and remained subject to the Syrians or Egyptians until 180 B.C., when John Hyrcanus successfully revolted against the Syrians, and assumed the crown of king and pontiff alike. This double power, royal and ecclesiastical, remained in the Asmonean dynasty until Antony gave the kingdom to Herod the Great, a prince of an Idumean family.

To a people so intensely national as the Jews, this subjection to a foreign ruler who differed so widely from them in relig-

ion, and who despised them, and was detested by them in return, could not but be irksome to them. The consequence was, they were continually revolting.

But the Roman power was too vast, and its policy too inflexible to be successfully resisted by a people so depressed as the Jewish people even then were.

Irritated by frequent revolts of subjects whom they so much despised, the Romans at length, under Vespasian, determined to inflict upon the Jews a chastisement so severe as finally to crush them; and after a long and terrible siege, in which it is said by Josephus no fewer than 1,100,000 were killed, and 100,000 taken prisoners, it was taken by Vespasian's son Titus in the year 71 A.D. The Temple and all the principal edifices were destroyed, and the whole city so completely desolated, that from that period until the time of the Emperor Hadrian it was inhabited only by a mere handful of the poorest Jews. Hadrian restored many of its buildings, planted a colony there, and erected temples to Venus and Jupiter.

The country was next overrun by the Saracens under Omar in the year 636, and remained subject to them for 400 years. It then fell into the hands of the Turks, who proved still more oppressive masters than any of their predecessors.

The description of the wrongs inflicted on both Jew and Christian given by pilgrims on their return aroused a feeling of indignation alike in the priesthood and in the chivalry of Europe, and led to the well-known Crusades, or Holy Wars, the result of which, at the close of the 11th century, was the taking of Jerusalem by the Crusaders, and the forming of the Latin kingdom under Godfrey de Bouillon and his successors. Circumscribed in extent, the Latin kingdom of Jerusalem was never for an instant safe from the attacks of the fierce warriors of the Crescent; and the whole term of its existence (from 1099 to 1187) may be said to be one long alternation of hollow and brief truce, and of sanguinary and obstinate battle between the Christian and the Saracen.

The accomplished, and, in many particulars, chivalric and admirable Saladin, at length conquered Judea in 1187; and the various disturbances and changes of which it was the scene after the breaking up of

his kingdom, rendered it the easy and inevitable prey of the Turkish empire, by which it was absorbed soon after the commencement of the fourteenth century.

An empire so large and so little compacted as that of Turkey must of necessity have many actual sovereigns, even though they all be nominally subject to one. Accordingly, though the whole Turkish empire is nominally and formally subject to the sultan, the pachalics into which it is divided are in reality, to a very considerable extent, independent. The late Mehemet Ali, the energetic ruler of Egypt during a long term of years, was virtually independent of Turkish power, and had extended his sway over the whole of Syria, until the intervention of the governments of western Europe compelled its restoration to the authority of the sultan in 1840.

Syria is divided into four pachalics, the rulers of whom are viceroys; they are called Aleppo, Damascus, Tripoli, and Acre. Jerusalem is under the pachalic of Damascus, the pacha residing in the latter city (Moamer Pacha).

Money.—Accounts are kept in Syria in piastres and paras. 40 paras = 1 piastre = 5 cents U. S. currency. Be particular in carrying plenty of the smallest coin of the country, paras, which are about the size of a large fish-scale. There is a coin called here the *kāmāry*, about the size of the old smooth 12½ cent pieces, and worth about two cents, one piece of which tells immensely in the way of *backsheesh*. The gold coins of the country are lira = 108 piastres and 20 paras, halves of the same; ghazeh = 54 piastres and 10 paras, halves of the same. Silver coins are mejideh = 22 piastres, halves and quarters of the same. Copper or mixed metal are beshlik = 5 piastres, halves of the same, *kāmāry* and paras.

We should advise not taking a dragoman from Egypt nor from Jaffa only as far as Jerusalem, where you will have time to select a good one. The customary prices for the trip are from \$6 to \$7 per day for each traveler; this includes guides, muleteers, horses, mules, camp fixtures, provisions, *backsheesh*, and every thing requisite. Many persons travel without a tent, the dragoman always being able in each village to find a very fair place to cook and sleep, the *Mill of Mellāhāh* alone excepted. Some prefer it, especially in

the "rainy season," because the fleas can be shaken off, but the fever not often. The author slept in the Mill of Mellāhāh one night in company with half a dozen horses, ditto mules, ditto muleteers, two millstones turning with a frightful racket within two inches of his feet, a lot of Bedouin Arabs waiting for their grist, whose sinister faces told you that any one of them would not hesitate to cut your throat for a dollar; all this with the water plunging and foaming underneath the floor, and visible through interstices in the logs with which it was composed. On the same night his poor ill-fated friend Osbourne, of Philadelphia, encamped at the same place and caught the Syrian fever, which terminated in his death four weeks later at Cairo.

Jaffa, the ancient Joppa, contains a population of 5000, of which 1000 are Christians. It rises in the form of an amphitheatre, and is surmounted on the top by a round castle. The port, which is defended by two batteries, is so choked up with sand that none but small vessels can approach the shore; in boisterous weather the steamers can not land the passengers. The houses are principally built of stone; the streets are narrow, dirty, and badly paved. The town, however, looks well at a distance, surrounded as it is by beautiful orchards of oranges and lemons, trees, and tall waving cypresses. There are no "sights" to be seen in Jaffa, although of great historical interest. Its port is considered the oldest in the world. The tradition here is, that it was in this port where Noah built his ark; and Pliny mentions that in his time the marks of the chain were visible that bound Andromeda to the rock, and the actual skeleton of the sea-monster to which she was exposed was for a long time exhibited at Rome! It was a port of importance in the time of Solomon; and here Hiram, king of Tyre, brought the cedars of Lebanon for the building of the Temple.

The house of "Simon the Tanner" is shown where Peter, while praying on the house-top, had the vision, and heard the voice commanding him "to rise, kill, and eat." It was from Jaffa Jonah embarked; and here, according to the N. Testament, Peter recalled Tabitha to life. It was fortified by Louis IX. of France in the 18th century.

In 1799 Jaffa was taken by Napoleon after an obstinate and murderous siege.

Porter, in his "Hand-book of Syria and Palestine," says that 4000 Turkish soldiers were inhumanly butchered by the order of Napoleon after they had capitulated with the express understanding that their lives should be spared; while M'Culloch, although condemning the act, says it was justifiable according to the laws of war, and that the number was but 1200. Porter seems particularly savage at the Emperor. Hear what he says: "In one of the convents, used as a military hospital for the French troops, Napoleon committed an act which is not only a lasting disgrace to the man, but a dark stain on the history of a civilized nation, that had stains enough without. Just before his retreat across the Desert to Egypt, Napoleon visited the plague hospital in this house, and invited such of the suffering soldiers as had sufficient strength to get into the litters prepared for their use. He walked through the rooms, affecting a careless air, striking his boot with his riding-whip, in order to remove the apprehensions in regard to the contagious nature of the malady. After all capable of removal had been placed on their litters, there was still a large number—from four to five hundred—left behind. What was to be done with them? A humane man would have made some provision for their safety at all hazards; a reckless man would have left them to their fate; but Napoleon ordered them to be poisoned! It must be recorded to the honor of the chief of his medical staff that, when the proposal was made to him, he proudly replied, 'My vocation is to prolong life, not to extinguish it.' Others were found, however, ready even to murder at a tyrant's command. And this unfortunately is not the only act of inhuman cruelty Napoleon perpetrated during his brief stay at Jaffa."

The time from Jaffa to Jerusalem is 12 hours or 86 miles (all distances in this country being measured by time at the rate of three miles to the hour). The ordinary plan is to start from Jaffa in the afternoon, and rest for the night at Ramleh in the Latin convent founded by William the Good of Burgundy. This occupies three hours, and by starting early the following morning you arrive at Jerusalem in the evening.

Ramleh contains about 2000 inhabitants. It has, in addition to the convent of the

Latins, one belonging to the Greeks, and one to the Armenians. There are also two handsome Turkish mosques, one of which contains a fine white marble tomb, with gilt inscriptions, which incloses the remains of Ayoub Bey, a Mameluke who fled from Egypt when the French took possession of that country.

Near *Lod*, on your way to Jerusalem, are the ruins of the magnificent church of St. George, so often alluded to in the writings of the Crusaders. For a lengthy description of the country through which you pass from Jaffa to Jerusalem, see Dr. Richardson's works.

The expense from Jaffa to Jerusalem, including the fee for the convent (\$1), should not be over \$4, although the same dragoman who conducted the author, who paid \$4, charged a fellow-passenger \$8, who made a contract, but *had not seen a guide-book!*

JERUSALEM.

We now come in sight of the Holy City. An Italian poet describes the effect produced upon the Christian army in the following beautiful lines:

- "Now from the golden east the zephyrs born,
Proclaimed with balmy gales the approach of morn;
And fair Aurora decked her radiant head
With roses cropped from Eden's flowery bed;
When from the sounding camp was heard afar
The noise of troops preparing for the war;
To this succeed the trumpets' loud alarms,
And rouse, with shriller notes, the host to arms.
- "With holy zeal their swelling hearts abound,
And their winged footsteps scarcely touch the ground.
When now the sun ascends the ethereal way,
And strikes the dusty field with warmer ray,
Behold, Jerusalem in prospect lies!
Behold, Jerusalem salutes their eyes!
At once a thousand tongues repeat the name,
And hail Jerusalem with loud acclaim.
- "At first, transported with the pleasing sight,
Each Christian bosom glowed with full delight;
But deep contrition soon their joy suppressed,
And holy sorrow saddened every breast;
Scarce dare their eyes the city walls survey,
Where, clothed in flesh, their dear Redeemer lay,
Whose sacred earth did once their Lord inclose,
And where triumphant from the grave he rose!
- "Each flattering tongue imperfect speech supplies,
Each laboring bosom heaves with frequent sighs,
Each took the example as their chieftains led,
With naked feet the hallowed soil they tread;

Each throws his martial ornaments aside,
The crested helmets with their plummy pride ;
To humble thoughts their lofty hearts they
bend,
And down their cheeks the pious tears descend."

Much depends on which side the city is approached for the effect it may have on the beholder for the first time. If coming from Damascus, the sight in the distance is very grand : such, however, is the case with nearly all Turkish towns, but the interior soon dispels the romance. If entered from the Jaffa road, the view is far inferior ; if from the Bethlehem side, the effect is still different : this accounts for the opposing descriptions given of it by different authors. Then the influence of the weather, the season of the year, and even the time of the day, will give different impressions to different travelers.

The author, as before stated, was obliged to go to Beyrout, being unable to land at Jaffa, owing to the boisterous weather, consequently visited Baalbec and Damascus first, and entered from that side ; his impression, *while about three miles distant*, agrees with Dr. Clark, who says : "We had not been prepared for the grandeur of the spectacle which the city alone presented. Instead of a wretched and ruined town, by some described as the desolated remnant of Jerusalem, we behold, as it were, a flourishing and stately metropolis, presenting a magnificent assemblage of domes, towers and palaces, churches and monasteries, all of which, glittering in the sun's rays, shone with inconceivable splendor. As we drew nearer, our whole attention was engrossed by its noble and interesting appearance. The lofty hills surrounding it give the city an appearance of grandeur less than it really has.

On the other hand, he (the author) agrees with the celebrated writer, Sir Frederick Henniker, after he entered the city, who says, "Jerusalem is called, even by the Mohammedans, 'the Blessed City.' The streets of it are narrow and deserted ; the houses dirty and ragged ; the shops few and forsaken ; and throughout the whole there is not one symptom of either commerce, comfort, or happiness. Is this the city that men call the Perfection of Beauty, the Joy of the whole earth ? The town, which appears to me not worth possession, even without the trouble of conquest, is walled

entirely round, is about a mile in length and half a mile in width, so that its circumference may be estimated at three miles. In three quarters of an hour I performed the circuit. It would be difficult to conceive how it ever could have been larger than it now is ; for, independent of the four ravines, the four outsides of the city are marked by the brook of Siloam, by a burial-place at either end, and by the hill of Calvary, and the hill of Calvary is now within the town, so that it was formerly smaller than it is at present. The best view of it is from the Mount of Olives. It commands the exact shape, and nearly every particular portion, namely, the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, the Armenian convent, the Mosque of Omar, St. Stephen's Gate, the round-topped houses, and the barren vacancies of the city. The Mosque of Omar is the St. Peter's of Turkey. The building itself has a light, pagoda appearance ; the garden in which it stands occupies a considerable part of the city, and, contrasted with the surrounding desert, is beautiful, but it is forbidden ground ; and Jew or Christian entering within its precincts must, if discovered, forfeit either his religion or his life."

Here are the two extremes. We will now quote from Stanley's "Sinai and Palestine," which, according to the author's idea, comes nearer the truth than any other work he has read on the subject.

"Jerusalem is one of the few places of which the first impression is not the best. No doubt the first sight the first moment when, from the ridge of hills which divides the Valley of Rephaim from the Valley of Bethlehem, one sees the white line crowning the horizon, and knows that it is Jerusalem, is a moment never to be forgotten. But there is nothing in the view itself to excite your feelings, nor is there even when the Mount of Olives heaves in sight, nor when 'the horse's hoofs ring on the stones of the streets of Jerusalem,' nor is there in the surrounding outline of hills on the distant horizon.

"Nebi-Samuel is indeed a high and distinguished point, and Ramah and Gibeah both stand out ; but they and all of the rest, in some degree, partake of that featureless character which belongs to all the hills of Judea.

"In one respect, no one need quarrel

JOSEPH JEROME, FROM THE NORTH.

with his first aspect of Jerusalem. So far as localities have any concern with religion, it is well to feel that Christianity, even in its first origin, was nurtured in no romantic scenery; that the discourses in the walks to and from Bethany, and, in earlier times, the prophecies of David and Isaiah, were not, as in Greece, the offsprings of oracular cliffs and grottoes, but the simple outpourings of souls which thought of nothing but God and man. It is not, however, inconsistent to add that, though not romantic—though, at first sight, bare and prosaic in the extreme—there does at last grow up about Jerusalem a beauty as poetical as that which hangs over Athens and Rome. First, it is in the highest degree venerable. Modern houses, it is true, there are; the interior of the streets are modern. The old city itself (and I felt a constant satisfaction in the thought) lies buried twenty, thirty, forty feet below those wretched shops and receptacles for Anglo-Oriental conveniences. But still, as you look at it from any commanding point within or without the walls, you are struck by the gray ruinous masses of which it is made up. It is the ruin, in fact, of the old Jerusalem on which you look; the stones, the columns, the very soil on which you tread is the accumulation of nearly 3000 years; and as it is with the city, so it is with the country round it. There is, as I have said, no beauty of form or outline, but there is nothing to disturb the thought of the hoary age of those ancient hills; and the interest of the past, even to the hardest mind, will, in spite of themselves, invest them with a glory of their own. . . .

"There is one approach to Jerusalem which is really grand, namely, from Jericho and Bethany. It is the approach by which the army of Pompey advanced—the first European army that ever confronted it—and it is the approach of the triumphal entry of the Gospels. Probably the first impression of every one coming from the north, west, and the south may be summed up in the expression used by one of the modern travelers, 'I am strangely affected, but greatly disappointed.' But no human being could be disappointed who first saw Jerusalem from the east. The beauty consists in this, that you then burst at once on the two great ravines which cut the

city off from the surrounding table-land, and that then, and then only, you have a complete view of the Mosque of Omar. The other buildings of Jerusalem which emerge from the mass of gray ruin and white stones are few, and for the most part unattractive. The white mass of the Armenian Convent on the south, and the dome of the Mosque of David—the Castle and Herod's Tower on the southwest corner—the two domes, black and white, which surmount the Holy Sepulchre and the Basilica of Constantine—the green corn-field which covers the ruins of the Knights of St. John—the long yellow mass of the Latin Convent at the northwest corner, and the gray tower of the Mosque of the Dervishes on the traditional site of the palace of Herod Antipas in the northeast corner—these are the only objects which break from various points the aloping or level lines of the city of the Crusaders and Saracens. But none of these is enough to elevate its character. What, however, these fail to effect is in one instance effected by the Mosque of Omar. From whatever point that graceful dome, with its beautiful precinct, emerges to view, it at once dignifies the whole city. And when from Olivet, or from the governor's house, or from the northeast wall, you see the platform on which it stands, it is a scene hardly to be surpassed—a dome graceful as that of St. Peter's, though of course on a far smaller scale, rising from an elaborately-finished circular edifice.

"This edifice, raised on a square marble platform, rising on the highest side of a green slope, which descends from it north, south, and east, to the walls surrounding the whole inclosure—platform and inclosure diversified by lesser domes and fountains, by cypresses and olives, and pines, and palms—the whole as secluded and quiet as the interior of some college or cathedral garden, only enlivened by the white figures of veiled women stealing like ghosts up and down the green slope, or by the turbaned heads bowed low in the various niches for prayer—this is the Mosque of Omar: Haram-es-Sherif, "the noble sanctuary," the second most sacred spot in the Mohammedan world—that is, next after Mecca; the second most beautiful mosque—that is, next after Cordova. . . . I, for one, felt almost disposed to console

myself for the exclusion by the additional interest which the sight derives from the knowledge that no European foot, except by stealth or favor, had ever trodden within these precincts since the Crusaders were driven out, and that their deep seclusion was as real as it appeared. It needed no sight of the daggers of the black Dervishes who stand at the gates to tell you that the mosque was undisturbed and inviolably sacred.

"The Mussulman religion acknowledges but two temples—those, namely, of Mecca and Jerusalem; both called El Harem; both equally prohibited to Christians, Jews, and every other person who is not a believer in the Prophet. The mosques, on the other hand, are considered merely as places of meeting for certain acts of worship, and are not held so especially consecrated as to demand the total exclusion of all who do not profess the true faith. Entrance into them is not denied to the unbeliever by any statute of the Mohammedan law, and hence it is not uncommon for Christians at Constantinople to receive from the government a written order to visit even the Mosque of St. Sophia. But the sultan himself could not grant permission to an infidel either to pass into the territory of Mecca or to enter the sacred edifice of Jerusalem. A firman granting such a privilege would be regarded as a most horrid sacrilege; it would not be respected by the people; and the favored object would inevitably become the victim of his own imprudent boldness."

Notwithstanding all this, the author had the good fortune to obtain admittance, and examine the interior of all the different buildings in detail. The circumstances were these: Our minister at the Sublime Porte, Colonel James Williams, of Tennessee, was making a tour through Syria for the purpose of stirring up the authorities to a more energetic action in the matter of apprehending the Jaffa murderers. Previous to leaving Constantinople, he had received a firman from the sultan to visit the Mosque of Omar, with a suite of *three* or *four persons* only. He and his suite, with the rest of our party, had just returned from Bethlehem, which place we had visited to witness the solemnities of the Latin Church on Christmas Eve. There were some six or seven Americans, only half of

whom could accompany the ambassador. Lots were cast, and the author was unlucky; he would readily have given \$100 to obtain permission, as would any of the other unfortunates. Mr. Williams realized our disappointment, and determined to move heaven and earth to obtain admittance for the whole party. He was seconded in his endeavors by our worthy consul general, J. A. Johnson, of Beyrout, who was one of his suite. Both these gentlemen have acquired great reputation in the East for the energetic manner in which they have demanded and obtained protection to Americans and their interests.

Mr. Williams was successful with the Pacha of Jerusalem, who, in consideration of Mr. Williams' position and the purposes for which he came, in addition to a very large sum of gold which we saw Mr. W. pay, consented to admit us.

We wish here to record the fact that Mr. Williams, with a liberality which is in keeping with his reputation in the East, refused to receive one dollar of the money he had disbursed on our account. Our learned fellow-countryman and graphic writer, Mr. W. C. Prime, author of "Tent Life in the Holy Land" and "Boat Life in Egypt," was also successful in obtaining admittance some time before.

The Mosque of Omar, which we entered December 29, 1859, is situated on the foundation walls of Solomon's Temple. It has been, since the time of David, considered the most sacred ground in Jerusalem. Here the foundation walls of Solomon's Temple were laid over one thousand years before Christ; here we stand on the threshing-floor for which David gave the fifty shekels of silver; here is the Holy of Holies, Mount Moriah! The whole inclosure is 1500 feet long by 1000 broad, in the centre of which is the rock *Es Subrah*. The building is a regular octagon, about 60 feet each side, supporting a beautiful dome. It is entered by four spacious doors, which project from the building and rise considerably on the wall. The sides are all beautifully paneled, square and octagonal alternating. The material, marble, white and blue. Around the first story there are seven elegant windows on each side of the octagon, except where the entrances interfere; on that side there are only six.

The interior is most magnificent. In the centre lies a large irregular stone nearly fifty feet in diameter, surrounded by a beautiful iron railing. Over the whole is suspended a canopy of various-colored silks, but so covered with dust it was impossible to define the color. To this stone this gorgeous temple owes its existence. It rises about five feet above the marble floor, and the floor is about twelve feet above the level of the inclosure. It is in itself the highest top of Mount Moriah. Before the rule of the Mohammedan the Christian regarded it as the Holy of Holies. By the Mussulman it is believed to be a stone of prophecy, and to have fallen from heaven. When the prophets were compelled to flee away for safety to other lands, the stone expressed a desire to accompany them, but the angel Gabriel seized it with his mighty hand and intercepted its flight until Mohammed arrived, who fixed it eternally on its present site. The proof is here indelibly fixed in the rock, namely, the print of the Prophet's foot as he mounted for heaven, and the print of the archangel's hand when he prevented the flight of the stone! Around the stone are 24 pillars, three opposite each side, thereby still preserving the octagonal shape; eight are plain and sixteen Corinthian. The windows above are beautifully stained. Underneath the rock is the cave where Mohammed rested after his flight from Mecca to Jerusalem, which journey he accomplished in a single night. It is believed by the Mussulman that the walls under the rock do not sustain it; that, as it was flying after Mohammed, he commanded it to stop, which it did, in the air. The walls are only in case of accident! The cave is about 18 feet square. It contains on one side the place of David, on another the place of Solomon; place of Gabriel and place of Elias on the other two sides.

In this cave every prayer is supposed to be granted. Underneath the cave is an immense well, which the Mohammedan believes contains all the souls of the departed, where they are supposed to wait until the resurrection. Mr. Stanley says: "The belief was that the living could hold converse with these souls at the mouth of the well about any disputed matter which lay in the power of the dead to solve. It was closed because a mother, going to speak to

her dead son, was so much agitated at the sound of his voice from below that she threw herself into the well to join him, and disappeared." It is believed that this well is the spring from which not only the numerous fountains of the mosque receive their supply of water, but also the two pools of Siloam.

Within the same inclosure is the Mosque of El Aksa: it is of a square shape, and has a spherical cupola. It was a church in the Christian days of the Holy City, and was called the Church of the Purification, meaning the Church of the Virgin Mary; it is ornamented with marble floors, arabesque paintings, and gildings of great beauty. Between the Mosque of El Sakara and El Aksa there is a beautiful fountain, called the orange fountain, from a grove of orange-trees that grow near; it is used for ablutions by the true believer.

For minute descriptions of these mosques and other objects of interest, we refer our readers to Dr. Robinson's "Biblical Researches," who, in return for the successful exercise of his professional skill, was rewarded by a clandestine visit to the shrine of the Mussulman saint, our limits preventing a more lengthy description.

Jerusalem at the present time contains about 14,000 inhabitants, 6000 of whom are Jews, 5000 Mohammedans, the balance Christians of various denominations, the Greeks predominating.

There is but one hotel in Jerusalem worthy of the name, and that is bad enough, viz., the *Mediterranean*, within a few doors of the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, although there are one or two other places where they pretend to "keep" you. Price about \$2 50 per day.

The *Holy places* of Palestine are eleven in number, the possession of which by the different sects of Christians and Mussulmans has been the cause of many deplorable catastrophes, and will be of many more. It overthrew the Byzantine empire, rent Christendom asunder, and was the origin of the Crimean war. This jealousy is carried to such an extent in the Church of the Holy Sepulchre to-day that they bribe the Turks to oppress each other; and were it not that a Turkish guard is always present in the church, which is common to all Christians, they would tear one another to pieces!

SHOOTING PLAN OF THE DIVISION OF THE POLY SERVICE

The holy places are, 1. The Church of the *Holy Sepulchre*, which covers some twelve or thirteen places consecrated to more than ordinary veneration by being in some way connected with the death and resurrection of the Savior: this is common to all Christians. 2. The Church of the *Nativity* at Bethlehem, which is likewise common. 3. The Church of the *Presentation* at Jerusalem—Mohammedan. 4. The Church of the *Annunciation* at Nazareth—Latin Christians. 5. The Church of *St. Peter* at Tiberias—Latin. 6. Church at *Cana* in Galilee—Greek Christians. 7. Church of the *Flagellation* at Jerusalem—Latin. 8. Church of the *Ascension*, Mt. Olivet—Mohammedan. 9. *Tomb of the Virgin*, valley of Jehoshaphat—common. 10. *Grotto of Gethsemane*—Latin. 11. Church of the *Apostles*—Mohammedan.

Among these the most remarkable is the *Church of the Holy Sepulchre*, situated in the southwest corner of the city, on a sloping hill known as Acra.

This church, it is pretended, not only covers the site of Calvary, and the tombs of Joseph and Nicodemus, but also the place where the Savior appeared to Mary his mother after the resurrection; where Constantine's mother found the true cross; where the angel appeared; where the Savior appeared to Mary Magdalen; and numerous other important places. Some writers deny the correctness of the localities; among others, Dr. Robertson—see "*Biblical Researches*;" see also "*Tent Life in the Holy Land*," where Mr. Prime, in a most able manner, endeavors to prove the correctness of the locality.

The accompanying "Ground-plan of the Church of the Holy Sepulchre" gives the position of the different "sacred places."

REFERENCES.

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| 1. Principal door. | 12. Stairway to Armenian chapel and lodgings. |
| 2. Place for Turkish guards. | 13. Chapel of the Angel. |
| 3. Stone of unction. | 14. The Holy Sepulchre. |
| 4. Tomb of Godfrey. | 15. Altar of the Copts. |
| 5. Tomb of Baldwin. | 16. Altar of the Syrians. |
| 6. Tomb of Melchisedek. | 17. Tombs of Joseph and Nicodemus. |
| 7. Chapel of Adam and of John Baptist. | 18. The arch entrance to central Greek chapel. |
| 8. Tomb of Adam. | 19. Greek "centre of world." |
| 9. Robing-rooms. | 20. Monks' stalls. |
| 10. Armenian altar. | |
| 11. Place where the Virgin Mary's body was anointed. | |

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| 21, 22. Greek Patriarch's seat. | 35. Place of Christ's bonds. |
| 23. Place of the paintings. | 36. Chapel of the Virgin. |
| 24. Table of Prothesis. | 37. Chapel of Longinus the Centurion. |
| 25. Holy Table. | 38. Chapel of parting the garments. |
| 26. Great throne of Greek Patriarch. | 39. Chapel of the mocking. |
| 27. Where Christ appeared to Mary Magdalene as a gardener. | 40. Stairs in solid rock going down 49 steps. |
| 28. Where M. M. stood. | 41. Chapel of St. Helena. |
| 29. Altar of Franks. | 42. Chapel of Penitent Thief. |
| 30. Part of the pillar of flagellation. | 43. 19 steps down in the rock. |
| 31. Church of the Latins. | 44. Chapel of the finding of the Cross. |
| 32. Where Christ appeared to his mother after resurrection. | 45. Altar of Franks. |
| 33. Place of recognition of the Cross. | 46. Latin and Greek stairs to Calvary, which is over the figures 7, 8. |
| 34. Latin robing-room. | |

We first enter into a long passage through a low doorway, built in such a manner that the Turks can not profane the place by riding in on horseback. In this passage, and in the square court into which it leads, we find a throng of buyers and sellers of relics, to be carried by pilgrims to all parts of the world—beads of all descriptions, olive-wood paper-cutters, mother-of-pearl crucifixes, and images of every degree of workmanship.

The church is surmounted by two domes of different dimensions, the larger surmounting the chapel of the Holy Sepulchre, the smaller the Greek church on the site of the Basilica erected by Constantine in the fourth century. The larger dome is in a most dilapidated condition, being nearly as open at the top as the Coliseum at Rome, both Greeks and Latins quarrelling for the privilege of repairing it, and neither party being successful. The Greeks accuse the Latins of having stolen the zinc from off the roof!

Close beside the dome stands the Minaret of Omar, which that magnanimous caliph erected that he might have the privilege of praying as nearly as possible to the Church without interfering with the rights of the Christians. As you enter the door of these sacred walls, the first object that strikes your attention is a large flat stone, over which several lamps are suspended, and numerous pilgrims approaching on their knees to kiss it. This is the stone on which it is said our Savior

was washed, anointed, and prepared for the tomb.

Immediately under the dome stands the *Holy Sepulchre*, surrounded by 16 large columns, which support the gallery above. The Sepulchre is a small building containing two chambers, built or incased with fine marble; you are expected to remove your shoes previous to entering: the outer chamber is about 6 feet by 10, in the middle of which stands a block of polished stone, about a foot and a half square, where the angel sat who announced the glad tidings of the Resurrection. Through another passage you enter the tomb itself: whether this be or be not the genuine tomb—and we see no reason to doubt it, answering as it does in every particular the description given it in Holy Writ—it is impossible to enter it without a feeling of holy awe and reverence, remembering that for 1500 years kings and queens, knights and holy pilgrims, here have knelt and prayed, believing it to be the identical spot “where Christ triumphed over the grave, and disarmed death of his terrors.” This is the spot pointed out to the mother of Constantine by the persecuted Christians, and here she erected a church; here the Latin kings, Godfrey and Baldwin, with countless numbers of knights who have died for the Holy Cross, have knelt and prayed. Who would not reverence the spot! The tomb is about six feet square; one half of it is occupied by the sarcophagus, which rises about two feet from the floor: this is of white marble, slightly tinged with blue; that is, this slab covers the elevation left in the hewing of the rock, which was the custom in those days. The marble is now cracked through about the centre: on this stone the body of Christ was laid; on this stone the young man was found sitting; and here Mary saw the two angels. There are 42 lamps, gold and silver, presented by sovereigns of Europe, suspended above it, and continually burning. A space about three feet wide in front is all that remains for visitors, and not more than three or four persons can enter at a time. At the head of the tomb stands a Greek monk reading prayers; if presented with a fee, he lights candles in proportion to the size of the fee. Here continually may be seen poor pilgrims crawling in upon their bended knees, bathing the cold marble with their tears,

and sobbing as if their hearts would break.

The church is occupied by different sects of Christians—Latins, Greeks, Armenians, Copts, and Syrians—all of whom have their respective chapels and altars; the Greeks the richest, the Syrians the poorest of the whole.

From the oratory of the Greeks—which is situated opposite the Holy Sepulchre, and in the centre of which is a globe marking the *centre of the earth*—you enter a dark stairway, which leads to Mount Calvary: here the spot is shown where the Redeemer was nailed to the cross, the hole in the rock where the cross was erected, and the rent in the rock occasioned by the earthquake.

It would require a volume to give a detailed description of the different altars and chapels; the ceremonies of the different sects, often worshipping at the same time, and creating a frightful hubbub—the priests, pilgrims, and beggars jostling each other on every side; the infamous imposture of the descent of the holy fire from heaven; the place where the true cross was found, also where stood the monument to the kings of Jerusalem, Godfrey and his brother Baldwin, destroyed by the Greek Christians because they were Latin princes! Are not all these fully described by Porter, Robinson, Hardy, and Prime?

The author of “*Notices of the Holy Land*,” speaking of the ceremony of the Holy Fire at Easter, says, “I have seen the devil-dancers, apparently under Satanic influence, and the Mussulman devotees shout round their fires at the feast of Hussein Hassan, but I never witnessed any exhibition that excited in my mind feelings of deeper disgust, and this, too, in the name of Christ, and in a place probably not far distant from the sacred spot where he bowed his head and died.”

The other most noted objects of interest in Jerusalem are, first, the *Conaculum*. It is situated on the Hill of Zion, and its minaret is one of the first objects that strikes the traveler's eye on his approach to the city from the south. It rises over what purports to be the tomb of David. In the building is a large room in which it is said not only the *Last Supper* was eaten, but where Christ appeared to the apostles after the Resurrection, and where the Holy

Ghost descended upon the apostles on the Day of Pentecost. The marble upon which Christ supped is still preserved. The place is now in possession of the Turks, who consider David one of *their* prophets. The Latin Christians are allowed to worship there occasionally, and celebrate the washing of pilgrims' feet. The site of the Virgin's residence, and where she died, lies a little north of this.

The *Armenian Convent* close by is said to be the town-house of the High-priest Caiaphas: two relics are shown here, viz., the stone which closed the door of the Holy Sepulchre, and which the Latins accuse the Armenians of *stealing*, and the stone on which the cock crew when Peter denied his master! The convent is the largest and finest in the city, and with its church and gardens occupy a very large space. They often accommodate over three thousand pilgrims. There is a college for the education of the clergy connected with it. In their church there is a chair which they claim to be that of St. James. There is also a Greek, Latin, and Syrian convent, which, with the Convent of the Cross, are the principal ones in and around Jerusalem. The latter is occupied by the Greeks, and is situated about two miles west of the city.

The *Jews' Wailing-place* is a small area on the west of the wall, which forms the foundation of the Mosque of Omar inclosure, and the only portion visible from the outside of the foundation walls of Solomon's Temple. Here the Jews of all ages, male and female, congregate every Friday to cry and lament over the destruction of the Temple. The stones are worn smooth with their kisses; it is a most affecting scene. A little south of this, Dr. Barclay, of Philadelphia, pointed out to us a portion of one of the arches which formed the bridge that connected Solomon's palace on Mount Zion with the Temple on Mount Moriah.

East of the city lies the *Valley of Jehoshaphat*, the burial-place of the Jews, through which runs the brook Kedron, that is, *when* it runs, which is but a short season every year: its bed was perfectly dry when the author was there.

The *Fountain of the Virgin* is situated on the side of the Valley of Jehoshaphat, a short distance below the southeast corner of the city walls. According to tradition,

the drinking of the water of this fountain was a test whether a woman was innocent or guilty of adultery: if guilty, after drinking, she immediately died. When the Virgin Mary was accused, she established her innocence in this manner!

At a distance of over one thousand feet farther down the Kedron is the celebrated *Pool of Siloam*, beside the "King's Garden:" it is connected with the Fountain of the Virgin by a subterranean passage discovered by Dr. Robinson.

Immediately opposite the St. Stephen's Gate, on the east of the city, in the bottom of the valley, lies the *Tomb and Chapel of the Virgin*. On the right, going down to it, is the spot where it is supposed St. Stephen suffered martyrdom: a red vein that runs through the white limestone at this point is believed to be his blood. The Tomb and Chapel of the Virgin is one of the most ancient-looking buildings in the vicinity of Jerusalem. This is the spot where the Virgin lay after her death, and where, according to the Church of Rome, the event of the Assumption took place. The tomb appears to be hewn out of the solid rock. You descend to the chapel by a great number of steps. The burial-places of the father, mother, and husband of the Virgin are also shown here. This chapel is used in common by Greeks, Latins, and Armenians. Should the door be locked, the Latin monk who keeps the Garden of Gethsemane close by will give you access.

Quite close to the Tomb of the Virgin is the *Garden of Gethsemane*, or a portion of the same, inclosed by a high wall. Here is supposed to be the spot where our Savior suffered the "agony and bloody sweat," and where Judas betrayed him with a kiss. The wall incloses eight venerable olive-trees, the largest and oldest-looking on the brow of the hill. The garden is in possession of the Latin Christians; but the Greeks are inclosing an opposition garden on the other side of the road. The monk in attendance, after pointing out the impressions of the apostles' bodies on the rock, the grotto of the Agony, and the spot where Judas kissed his Master, will expect about two francs *backsheesh* from the party. Proceeding up the hill, we arrive at a small village of Tûr, situated on the top of the *Mount of Olives*. This village occupies the site of the church, erected by

Helena, mother of Constantine, to mark the spot of the Ascension. Although the Ascension could not take place here, as St. Luke says, "He led them out as far as Bethany," which is two miles farther east. In the centre of the small village is a domed sepulchre, surrounded by numerous smaller Moslem tombs. This is under the guardianship of a Dervish. *Backsheesh* of course is expected after he has shown you the print of the Savior's foot in the rock from whence he made the Ascension. There were originally *two* prints, but the Moslems *stole one of them!* That's as bad as crawling into a hole, and *taking it in after you*. All writers on the subject universally agree that from this spot the best view of the Holy City can be obtained. Try and view the city from this spot at sunrise.

It is but a short walk from here to *Bethany*, which you may either visit now, or wait until your return from the Jordan, as you pass it coming back from that excursion. It is a miserable dirty Arab village, but situated in the midst of a delightful neighborhood, abounding in olive, pomegranate, fig, and almond trees. You are here shown the house and tomb of Lazarus, also that of Mary Magdalen, and Martha, and the very identical fig-tree which the Savior cursed!

The tombs and sepulchres situated in the valley of Jehoshaphat, and in the valley to the southwest and west of Mount Zion, are very numerous. They are all excavated in the solid rock, each of them containing one or more repositories for the dead, carved in the side of the tomb. The principal of these are the Tombs of the Kings (these are quite extensive), Tombs of the Prophets, Tombs of the Judges, Tomb of Zacharias, Tomb of Absalom. This last is ornamented with 24 semicolumns of the Doric order, six of which are on each front of a prodigious monument of a single stone. It is completely surrounded by small stones to a considerable depth, thrown by the Jews from time immemorial, to show their contempt for his conduct. There are also in the vicinity of the last the Tombs of Jehoshaphat and St. James.

Returning to the city through St. Stephen's Gate, on the left hand are the remains of the *Pool of Bethesda*, 860 feet long,

130 wide, and 75 deep. The street that leads up to the Church of the Holy Sepulchre is called *Via Dolorosa*, and is represented by your guide as marking the road along which Christ was led to crucifixion. This street is filled with traditional stations, which are pointed out, although the ground the Savior trod on lies forty feet below the present surface. Here we have Pilate's house; here the *Ecce Homo* arch, where Pilate, bringing the Savior before the populace, cried out, "Behold the man!" the *Church of the Flagellation*, the site upon which it is said he was scourged; the house of Veronica, who presented her handkerchief to the Savior to wipe his brow. This handkerchief is now one of the principal relics of St. Peter's at Rome. It is said to be impressed with a picture of the Lord's face in blood. The place is also pointed out where Simon was compelled to carry the cross.

We advise travelers by all means to call on our very worthy countryman, Dr. Barclay, who will be delighted to see them, as well as to show them the immense quarries under the city discovered by himself through the medium of his dog. Be particular to get a Jewish guide; they are much more intelligent than others.

There are two excursions from Jerusalem which every traveler is obliged to make: one to Hebron, the other to the Dead Sea and the Jordan.

From Jerusalem to Hebron, via Bethlehem, Rachel's tomb, and the Pools of Solomon. The excursion will take two days; time each way, seven hours.

Issuing from the Jaffa gate, we cross the hill of "Evil Counsel" on its summit. To our left are some ruins, said to be those of the country-house of Caiaphas the high-priest. In three quarters of an hour we pass the convent of Mar Elias. Here a depression is shown in the rock, said to be the form of Elias, who here lay, weary and hungry, when he was fed by the angels.

In one hour and three quarters we arrive at *Bethlehem*, which in rank stands first among the holiest places on earth, and, next to Jerusalem, contains more attraction to the Christian traveler than any other spot on the globe. The town, which at a distance presents a very fine and imposing appearance, contains about 2500 in-

habitants, nearly all of whom are Christians. In the most prominent portion of the town, and rising conspicuously above all other buildings, is the embattled monastery, an enormous pile of buildings, consisting of the Latin, Greek, and Armenian convents, which surround the church used in common which stands over the Cave of the Nativity. This church, which was erected in the early portion of the fourth century by Helena, the mother of Constantine, is the oldest Christian church in the world. The ceiling is composed of beams of cedar from the forest of Lebanon. Its gold and mosaics are entirely gone; but when Baldwin was crowned here King of Jerusalem, it was in all its glory.

Descending 14 or 15 steps, and traversing a long passage, we enter the Crypt or *Chapel of the Nativity*. The floor and walls are marble. It is about 88 feet long and 12 wide. At the eastern end is a silver star, around which are the words "*Hic de Virgine Maria Jesus Christus natus est*"—"Here Christ was born of the Virgin Mary." In the floor of the Church, immediately above this star, is another of marble, said to be under that point of the heavens in which the star of Bethlehem stood stationary to mark out the birthplace of our Savior. About 20 feet from the silver star there is a small recess in the rock, in which is a block of marble hollowed out to represent a manger: the *original* wooden one is now deposited in the Church of S. Maria Maggiore at Rome, and there paraded by the Pope in the Christmas-day ceremonies. In front of the manger is the altar of the Magi. If the Savior was in the manger in a cave, we can not understand St. Matthew, who says, "They came into the house where the young child was." We have also here the chapels or altars of the Innocents—20,000 of whom were thrown here after the massacre by Herod—the altar of the Shepherds, and the altar of Joseph, where he retired at the moment of the nativity. The whole chapel is lighted by over 80 gold and silver lamps, presented by different sovereigns of Europe. The silver star, which every pilgrim devoutly kisses on his bended knees, was brought from Vienna, in 1852, to take the place of the one which the Latins accuse the Greeks of having *stolen*. There are several other crypts and grot-

toes, the most interesting of which is that of St. Jerome. Here this father of the Church died, and here he spent the greater portion of his life. His tomb is here shown, but his remains were carried to Rome. One of the finest pictures in Europe, by Domenichino, is that of St. Jerome taking the sacrament on his death-bed, in this chapel.

Below the convent, on the outside, is the celebrated *Milk Grotto*. Tradition says that here the Mother and Child hid from Herod for some time previous to their departure for Egypt. The grotto is hewn out of the white limestone rock, and it is said that its whiteness was caused by a few drops of the Virgin Mary's milk, and that a visit to the cave, or the possession of a small piece of the stone, has the power of supernaturally increasing a woman's milk. Small pieces are consequently in great demand, and are conveyed to all parts of the world.

About three miles southwest of Bethlehem lie the Pools of Solomon. They are three in number. They average about 300 feet square, and 40 deep. The upper one is 25 feet deep, next 40 feet, and next 50. They are fed from fountains in the vicinity. The water was conveyed from here to Mount Moriah by means of an aqueduct which still exists. Maundrel says, tradition relates that King Solomon shut up these springs, and kept the door of them sealed with his own signet, to the end that he might preserve the waters for his own drinking in their natural freshness and purity.

After passing *Abraham's Oak*, under which it is said he pitched his tent and received the visits of the angels, we arrive at *Hebron*, which is, next to Damascus, the oldest city in the world. It contains at present about 9000 inhabitants, one fourth of whom are Jews. There are no Christians. The town is very prettily situated in the "Valley of Eschol," as noted now for its splendid grapes as in days of yore. Hebron was formerly one of the most distinguished cities of the Holy Land. Here King David for a long time kept his court, and here was the birthplace of John the Baptist. Here Abraham bought from Ephron the Hittite the cave and the field of Machpelah, and here lie buried Abraham and Sarah his wife, Isaac, Rebecca, and

Leah, and Joseph, who was brought up out of Egypt. Over these tombs the pious Helena erected a church, which is now turned into a mosque; and, as it is considered one of the holiest places of the Mohammedans, Christians are never allowed to visit it. Ali Bey, who, though a Spaniard, passed himself off successfully as a Mussulman, and succeeded in gaining admission, says: "All the sepulchres of the Patriarchs are covered with rich carpets of green silk, magnificently embroidered with gold; those of their wives are red, similarly embroidered. The Sultan of Constantinople furnishes the carpets, which are renewed from time to time. I counted nine, one over the other, upon the sepulchre of Abraham. The rooms, also, which contain the tombs, are covered with rich carpets. The entrance to them is guarded with iron gates and wooden doors, plated with silver, with bolts and padlocks of the same metal. There are computed to be upward of 100 persons employed in the service of the Temple. It consequently is easy to imagine how many alms must be paid." There are nine mosques in the town. The one over these tombs is the largest.

On your return to Jerusalem you might leave the direct road by which you came, and visit the Convent of St. John in the Desert.

Travelers not wishing to visit Hebron can take Bethlehem on the way to the Dead Sea, although it is two hours out of the way.

The excursion from Jerusalem to the Dead Sea, the Jordan, and Jericho, occupies about three days—that is, you have to pay for three days. The usual fare paid to the dragoman is \$6 25 per day, he furnishing every thing, horses, tents, and provisions, to which add \$2 50 paid to the sheik of the territory lying between Jerusalem and the Jordan, on consideration of which he insures your person from robbery, and sends a sheik to accompany the party.

Starting from Jerusalem at noon, in about four hours we arrive at the Convent of *Mar Saba*, one of the most singular and picturesque buildings in Syria. It is built in the side of the rocks which overhang an immense precipice. On projecting cliffs are towers, chapels, and terraces. Some

of the caves in the rocks are artificial and some natural; indeed, it is very difficult to tell which is masonry and which nature. It is strongly fortified by a massive wall, pierced with portals, to protect it from the raids of the Bedouin Arabs; and having the reputation of being the richest, as it is the oldest convent in Syria, makes every precaution necessary. The convent was founded by St. Saba in 439. The cave he first inhabited is shown. It is said that on his first visit it was occupied by a lion. St. Saba intimated to the monarch of the woods that he intended to make it his future residence, whereupon the lion quietly withdrew! It was plundered in the 7th century by the Persians, and forty-four of the monks murdered; their skulls are shown in a small chapel. Females are not allowed to cross the threshold. On your arrival you are ushered into a very fine apartment, surrounded by a wide divan, on which you sleep at night; a monk enters, carrying on a small salver a glass of *raki*, a teaspoonful of jelly, and a glass of water. The *raki* is as strong as raw brandy; you drink that, eat the jelly, and drink the water; this is all the convent supplies, supper and breakfast being prepared by your own servants in the courtyard. The convent is occupied by Greek monks, and, if visitors can have a choice of rooms, we would strongly recommend their getting as far away from the church as possible. The author's apartment was connected with the chapel by an opening in the top of the wall, and from the hours of 2 A.M. to 6 A.M. (daybreak) he found it impossible to sleep, owing to the noise made by two monks praying in the most boisterous manner the whole of the time: it sounded like two rival auctioneers knocking down goods at the top of their voices. The fee to the convent is included in the charge of the dragoman.

From Mar Saba to the *Dead Sea* the time is 4½ hours. The country, as you advance, seems destitute of every thing but worn-out barren rocks. Soon you come in sight of a grand but desolate scene: between two walls of mountains running north and south, without the slightest break or undulation, lies the Dead Sea; away north of which you see the valley of the Jordan, and can track the course of the river by the willows and reeds that border

it. The traveler will readily understand how much "going down" there is from the fact that the Dead Sea lies nearly 4000 feet below Jerusalem, or 1300 feet below the Mediterranean. According to the survey made by Lieutenant Lynch in 1848, the entire length of the Dead Sea is 46 miles, and its greatest breadth 11 miles; its medium depth is 1000 feet; its greatest depth 1800. The mountains which inclose it on every side are not less than 2000 feet high. The story that birds could not fly across this sea, owing to its pestiferous influence, is entirely incorrect. The author has seen both geese and pigeons flying on its surface. The specific gravity of its waters is very great, consequent on the large amount of briny matter which they hold in solution. The waves, instead of splashing, roll like a sea of oil; it is almost impossible to sink in it, and the appearance of a horse, who in trying to swim rolls over on his side, is very amusing. The cities of Sodom and Gomorrah were supposed to have been situated at the southern end of the sea.

The time from the Dead Sea to the Jordan is only one hour, riding over a perfectly level plain, which is covered with a thin, smooth dust.

The *Jordan* is about 200 miles in length, running through the Lake of El Hùleh and the Sea of Tiberias. Between the Dead Sea and the Sea of Tiberias the distance is 70 miles, and between El Hùleh and the latter the distance is only 8. It varies in breadth from 50 to 150 feet; and, according as the Lake of El Hùleh is 50 feet above the level of the sea, and the Dead Sea 1312 feet below, the fall is great, and consequently the current very rapid, as the author knows to his cost, having been carried below the landing in swimming across, and getting his feet cut in the most frightful manner in trying to stem the current while crawling over the stones at the ford below. This is supposed to be the place where John baptized the Savior; where the Israelites crossed; where Elijah divided the waters and passed over with Elisha, ascending into heaven from the opposite bank; where Elisha, on whom the mantle of Elijah had fallen, smote the waters, and again divided them.

During Easter, the Monday of the Passion Week, the Christian pilgrims from all

parts of the world come to bathe in the Jordan at this spot. This singular custom is described by Lieutenant Lynch, who happened to reach the Pilgrims' Ford just as the cavalcade approached: "At 3 A.M. we were aroused by the intelligence that the pilgrims were coming. Rising in haste, we beheld thousands of torch-lights, with a dark mass beneath, moving rapidly over the hills. Striking our tents with precipitation, we hurriedly removed them and all our effects a short distance to the left. We had scarce finished when they were upon us—men, women, and children, mounted upon camels, horses, mules, and donkeys, rushed impetuously by toward the bank. They presented the appearance of fugitives from a routed army. Our Bedouin friends here stood us in good stead; sticking their tufted spears before our tent, they formed a cordon around us. But for them we should have been run down, and most of our effects trampled upon, scattered, and lost. Strange that we should have been shielded from a Christian throng by wild children of the desert—Moslems in name, but pagans in reality. Nothing but the spears and swarthy faces of the Arabs protected us. I had in the mean time sent the boats to the opposite shore, a little below the bathing-place, as well to be out of the way as to be in readiness to render assistance should any of the crowd be swept down by the current and in danger of drowning. While the boats were taking their position, one of the earlier bathers cried out that it was a sacred place; but when the purpose was explained to him he warmly thanked us. Moored to the opposite shore, with their crews in them, they presented an unusual spectacle. The party which had disturbed us was the advanced guard of the great body of the pilgrims.

"At five, just at the dawn of day, the last made its appearance, coming over the crest of a high ridge in one tumultuous and eager throng. In all the wild haste of a disorderly rout—Copts, Russians, Poles, Armenians, Greeks, and Syrians, from all parts of Asia, from Europe, and from Africa, and from far distant America—on they came, men, women, and children, of every age and hue, and in every variety of costume, talking, screaming, and shouting in every known language under the sun. Mounted as variously as those who

had preceded them, many of the women and children were suspended in baskets or confined in cages; and with eyes strained toward the river, heedless of all intervening obstacles, they hurried eagerly forward, and dismounting in haste, and disrobing with precipitation, rushed down and threw themselves into the stream.

"They seemed to be absorbed by one impulsive feeling, and perfectly regardless of the observation of others. Each plunged himself, or was dipped by another, three times below the surface in honor of the Trinity, and then filled a bottle or some other utensil from the river. The bathing-dress of many of the pilgrims was a white gown with a black cross on it. Most of them, as soon as they were dressed, cut branches of the agnus castas, or willow, and, dipping them in the consecrated stream, bore them away as memorials of their visit. In an hour they began to disappear, and in less than two hours the trodden surface of the lately-crowded bank reflected no human shadow. The pageant disappeared as rapidly as it had approached, and left to us once more the silence and the solitude of the wilderness. It was like a dream. An immense crowd of human beings, said to be 8000, but I thought not so many, had passed and re-passed before our tents, and left not a vestige behind them."

From the Jordan to the site of ancient Jericho the time is about two hours traveling, over an uncultivated and perfectly level plain, which in Josephus's time was considered the most fruitful land of Judæa. Near the site of ancient Jericho we pass the filthy village of Kiha, inclosed by a thick hedge of "nubk" to protect it from the raids of the Bedouin Arabs.

A little farther on we arrive at the "Fountain of Elisha," now known as *Ain Es-Sultan*, where we encamp for the night. This plain is capable of the highest state of cultivation, as it was in ancient times, when watered by the brook issuing from the Fountain of Elisha. It was then covered with luxuriant gardens of palm-trees, which grew to an unusual size. Here also grew the famous Myrobalanum, or balsam-trees, the fruit of which had the virtue of almost instantaneously curing all wounds. The whole of these groves were given by Mark Antony to Cleopatra, from whom

Herod the Great purchased them, with the exception of the balsam-trees, which she transplanted to the city of Heliopolis in Egypt. Here Herod the Great built the new city of Jericho, and adorned it in the most magnificent manner; here, also, he died. Your dragoman does not point out the tree which Zaccheus climbed to see the Savior, but he does his house. It is now occupied by half a dozen Turkish soldiers. A fine view may be had from the top. The fountain of Elisha, the waters of which Elisha healed, being the second miracle he performed, was formerly, in the time of the Romans, conveyed in aqueducts over a vast extent of ground for the purpose of irrigation. The water at its source is very sweet, but quite warm.

Leaving Jericho in the morning, in about six hours we arrive at Jerusalem, passing over the most dangerous and dreary road in Syria. On this road Sir Frederick Henniker, the author, "fell among thieves," was robbed, and nearly murdered. We see from here no vestige remaining of the forest where the she-bears lurked that "tare the forty-and-two wicked children." Although not on the direct road to Bethel, it would be visible from any of the numerous heights. You pass through Bethany on your way to Jerusalem.

Previous to leaving Jerusalem, by making application to the grand patriarch, you can obtain the following document certifying that you have visited the holy places of Palestine.

"IN DEI NOMINE. AMEN.

"Omniſibus, et ſingulis præſentes litteras inſpecturis, lecturis, vel legi audituris fidem, notumque facimus Nos Terræ Sanctæ Custos.

"D'num D'num Pembroke Fetridge Americæ—Jerusalem feliciter perveniſſe die 22 menſis December, anni 1859; inde ſubſequentibus diebus præcipua Sanctuaria, in quibus Mundi Salvator dilectum populum ſuum, imo et totius humani generis perditam congeriem ab inferi ſervitute miſerecorditer liberavit; utpote: Calvarium, ubi Cruci affixus, devicta morte, Cœli januas nobis aperuit; SS. Sepulcrum, ubi Sacroſanctum ejus corpus ſeconditum, triduo ante ſuam glorioſiſſimam Reſurrectionem quievit; ac tandem ea omnia Sacra Palæſtinæ Loca gressibus Domini, ac Beatissimæ ejus Matris Mariæ consecrata, a Religioſis noſtris et peregrinis viſitari ſolita, viſitasse et magna cum devotione in eis Miſſam audiviſſe.

"In quorum fidem hæſ ſcripturas officii noſtri ſigillo munitas, per Secretarium expediri mandavimus.

"Datis apud S. Civitatem Jeruſalem ex Vene-

rabili nostro Conventu SS. Salvatoris die 29
mensis 1 Xbrij, anno D. 1859.

“DE MANDO REML, Pris Custodij.
[SEAL.] “FR. CLEMENS A SALTERIO, Terræ
Sancisæ Secretarius.”

. *From Jerusalem to Beyrout, via Nablous (Shechem), Samaria, Jenin, Nazareth, Mt. Tiberias, Capernaum, Safed, Baniâs (Cæsarea of Philip), Damascus, and Baalbec, will occupy in actual travel thirteen days, and Damascus is the only place on the route at which the generality of travelers care about making any lengthened stay.*

From Jerusalem to Nablous or Nabulus, Neapolis or “New City,” the ancient Shechem, Murray makes the time 12 hours; the author rode it in 7 30! Dragomans generally make two days of the distance. If good riders, one day is sufficient. On our way we pass the site of Gibeah-Ramah. Some distance on our right are the ruins of ancient Bethel; but Bethel has “come to naught,” and there is nothing there to see. About half an hour before we reach Nablous we come to Jacob’s Well, now in a ruinous state and choked up with stones. Christian, Jew, and Mohammedan all agree to its identity. These are the same fields that Jacob bought of the sons of Hamor, and this well did Jacob dig. Here Christ sat and talked with the woman of Samaria. A short distance east of the well is the supposed tomb of Joseph, kept in good repair and surrounded by a wall. According to Joshua, it is more likely he was buried here than at Hebron. “And the bones of Joseph, which the children of Israel brought up out of Egypt, buried they in Shechem.”

You now pass between the two mounts Gerizim and Ebal, where Moses commanded Joshua to read the Law before the congregation of Israel. According to Mr. Stanley, Mount Gerizim is noted for two memorable events, namely, Abraham’s meeting with Melchisedek, and where he offered up Isaac for a burnt offering. An excursion to the shrine of the Samaritans at the top should be made by all means.

Nablous contains about 8000 inhabitants, most of whom are Mohammedans, 500 Greeks, 150 Samaritans, and 100 Jews. It is situated in a fertile valley of great beauty, stretching along the eastern base of Mount Gerizim. The houses are well built, but the streets are filthy and very

narrow; nearly all the houses meet across the street at the top, and form arches, shutting out the light of the sun. The inhabitants of Nablous have a very bad character; they hate the Christians and Jews, and are always in a state of insurrection against the authorities. It is noted for its olive oil and soap factories. There are few cities in the world dating back as far as this, having, as we do, its history for over 4000 years. Here Abraham first pitched his tent in Canaan; Simeon and Levi here slaughtered the entire male population to avenge the dishonor of their sister Dinah; and here Rehoboam was proclaimed king over all Israel.

From Nablous to Jenin (the direct route), via Samaria, is about eight hours.

*In two hours we arrive at the Sebaste of Herod, and Samaria, the capital of the kings of Israel. It is situated at the top of a hill which rises some three hundred feet above the level of the plain. The only objects of interest in this miserable village, which contains about 500 inhabitants, are the remains of Herod’s noble colonnade and the Church of St. John. The latter was erected by the knights of St. John over the reputed sepulchre of their patron saint, John the Baptist. The tomb is excavated out of a solid rock, some fifteen feet below the floor of the church. The building is now roofless, and the walls fast crumbling away. The inhabitants are most insolent and clamorous for *backsheesh*. Be particular the fee is given to the proper keeper (about 25 cents), or you may get into trouble; considerable show of weapons and a very small sprinkling of piastres, however, and you will get along very well. The columns of the colonnade that now remain are sixty or seventy in number; their capitals are gone, and they are deeply imbedded in the soil. Samaria was founded by Omri, king of Israel, and besieged under his successor Ahab—who married the notorious Jezebel—by the King of Damascus. The suffering of the inhabitants for three years, during which time the siege lasted, was horrible; mothers boiling and eating their infant children for food. It was relieved as predicted by Elisha the prophet. It was again besieged by the Assyrians in 720 B.C. and taken. It was presented by the Emperor Augustus to his favorite Herod*

the Great, who rebuilt it with great magnificence, naming it Sebaste, in honor of the donor.

Travelers preferring to visit Cæsarea and Mount Carmel on the coast to going more direct to Nazareth by Jenin, Nain, and Endor, strike off to the left at Samaria; the former route will take four days, the latter two. From Samaria to Jenin the time is five hours. After passing the village of Geba we see on our left the ruins of the fortress of Sanar, belonging to an independent family of sheiks. It has withstood a great many sieges. It was stormed and carried by Abdallah Pacha in 1830. The sheik's family, armed to the teeth, were rebuilding it when the author passed through the country in 1860.

Jenin is most beautifully situated, lying, as it does, at the entrance of the great valley of Esdraelon, the battle-field of Palestine. It contains 2000 inhabitants. On the hill behind the town there is a fountain, from which the place derives its name, a modern aqueduct leading from which conveys the water to the centre of the town. The beautiful plain of Esdraelon, on which we now enter, is about twenty miles from east to west, and thirteen miles from north to south. It is known to the Arabs in the present day as *Merj Ibn Amir*, "the Plain of the Sons of Amir." Right before us stands Mount Tabor, rising like a cone from the dead level plain.

The time from Jenin to *Nazareth*, on a direct line, passing only the remains of the ancient castle *El Fuleh*, where the brave General Kleber, with 8000 Frenchmen, kept 30,000 Turks at bay for six hours, until relieved by Napoleon, is only five hours. The more interesting route will be to make a detour to the right, passing Mount Gilboa, the ancient Jezreel; the Fountain of Jezreel, where Saul's army encamped, and where Gideon's brethren fell; Shunem, where the Prophet Elijah restored the Shunamite's child to life; Nain, where Jesus restored to life the widow's son; and Endor, where, in one of the numerous caverns hewn in the cliffs above the houses, King Saul's interview with the witch took place. This route will occupy four hours longer than the other: this is about nine hours to Nazareth.

Nazareth, the scene of the Annunciation and the home of the Savior during his boy-

hood years, contains a population of 3000 inhabitants, 2500 of whom are Christians. The village is beautifully situated on an elevation on the western side of one of the handsomest valleys in Syria, surrounded by beautiful fields, gardens, and orchards. The Latin convent, a large square building inclosed by a wall, contains the Church of the Annunciation and the House of Joseph and Mary. The interior of the church is hung with rich damask silk, and adorned with tasteless finery. Underneath the church are shown the kitchen, parlor, and bedroom of the Virgin. In front of the altar are two granite pillars standing about three feet apart; they are pointed out as occupying the precise spots on which the angel and Mary stood at the moment of the Annunciation. One of the columns seems to have been broken about a foot and a half above the floor; the upper part remains suspended to the roof; a fragment of another column is placed immediately below it, resembling it in appearance; but the upper portion is granite and the lower marble! The monks say they were once the same pillar, but the Mohammedans hacked it through with their swords in the vain attempt to pull down the roof, and that the upper part is miraculously suspended without support. You are now led to the workshop of Joseph, a small whitewashed chapel; over the altar is a representation of Joseph and Jesus at work. A little west of this is a small chapel which the monks represent as the synagogue in which Christ provoked the Jews; close by is another, purporting to contain the "table" of Christ, on which he commonly ate both before and after the Resurrection. On the walls of this chapel are copies of a certificate from the Pope attesting its authenticity, and granting seven years and forty weeks' indulgence to Christians who have made a pilgrimage to Nazareth and said a *pater* and *ave*, they being in a state of grace. On the eastern side of the village the Greeks have their Church of the Annunciation, built over the Fountain of the Virgin. They say the event of the Annunciation took place while Mary was drawing water from this fountain.

The inhabitants are mostly employed in rural pursuits. Travelers preferring to visit Tyre and Sidon, and proceeding along the coast, turn to the left here. The

time to Beyrout by this route is about four days.

The *direct* road from Nazareth to *Tiberias* occupies about five hours. By this route you pass over the battle-field of Hattin, where the Sultan Saladin gave the final blow to the Crusaders in the Holy Land, completely exterminating their army, and taking the King of Jerusalem and the Grand Master of the Templars prisoners, slaying with his own hand, as he had sworn to do, Raynald of Chatillon, who treacherously broke the truce between the Arabs and Christians by plundering a caravan from Damascus, and refusing to give up the merchants at the request of the sultan.

Our route to *Tiberias* is *via* Mount Tabor. This occupies two hours longer time, including the time to make the ascent of the mountain (nearly an hour). You should by no means fail to make the ascent.

Mount Tabor lies about seven miles east of Nazareth. It was for a long time considered the scene of the Transfiguration; but recent travelers have shorn it of that crowning glory. The proof is this, at that time its summit was covered with houses, and we still see the ruins of the town and fortress defended and repaired by Josephus. The view from the top is most magnificent. Looking toward the south, you have in full view the high mountains of Gilboa, fatal to Saul and his sons. On the east you perceive Lake *Tiberias* or Sea of Galilee, distant about four hours. On the north you discover the Mount of the Beatitudes and the city of Saphet standing on a very eminent and conspicuous mountain; and to the southwest you discern at a distance the Mediterranean, and all around you have the spacious and beautiful plain of Esdraelon and Galilee. There is a convent now in course of erection on top of the mount.

Entering the town of *Tiberias* we pass the warm baths of Ibrahim Pacha, he having erected a building over them. They are considered very efficacious in all rheumatic complaints. The present town contains 2500 inhabitants. It is miserable and filthy. There is a small convent built on the site of Peter's house, and where it is supposed the miraculous draught of fishes was made; it is occupied by a single monk. If you do not camp out, you will of course stop there; the view of the lake and the surrounding country from the top of the

house is very fine. Pay the monk a visit by all means; he is rather intelligent, and a "jolly good fellow."

The *Lake of Tiberias*, or Sea of Galilee, is fourteen miles in length, and seven in breadth at the widest part. Of the numerous villages that formerly clustered around its shores, few now remain, if we except the ruins of ancient *Tiberias*, which extend along the shore as far as the warm baths. "Shipless and boatless as this lake now is, we learn from Josephus that during the obstinate and sanguinary wars between the Romans and the Jews, considerable fleets of war-ships floated upon its waters, and very sanguinary battles took place there. One engagement especially, mentioned by Josephus, when the Jews had revolted under Agrippa, was most sanguinary, Titus and Trajan being present, as well as Vespasian, who commanded the Roman forces. The terrible defeat by the Romans under Titus of the revolted Jews of Tarichæa had caused vast multitudes of the fugitives to seek safety in the shipping on Lake *Tiberias*; but the indefatigable Romans speedily built and equipped numerous vessels still larger than those of the Jews, and the latter were totally defeated; and, according to Josephus, both the lake and the shores were covered with blood and mangled bodies to such an extent that the very air was infected. It is added that in this battle on Lake *Tiberias*, and the previous engagement of Tarichæa, upward of 6000 perished; and, as if this horrible amount of carnage was insufficient, 1200 were subsequently massacred in cold blood in the amphitheatre of *Tiberias*, and a considerable number were presented to Agrippa as slaves."

After Jesus was expelled from Nazareth he dwelt upon the shores of the Sea of Galilee, consequently every spot on which you tread is holy ground. Here three of the most eventful years of his existence were passed: in no other place did he perform so many miracles. Along these shores vast multitudes followed him; here his disciples first heard his words, and gazed with wonder at his miracles; now everything is bleak, barren, and deserted.

A short distance along the shore, in a northerly direction, we arrive at the site of *Capernaum*, hardly a trace of which remains: the few that are visible are near

Ain el Twa, "The Fountain of the Fig." A little farther we arrive at Mejdal, the ancient Magdala—but what wretchedness! Notwithstanding the great fertility of the soil, what a change! In the time of our Savior this shore was the most densely populated portion of Palestine. Tiberias, Capernaum, Bethsaida, Chorazin, Gamala, Hippos, Tarichæa, Scythopolis, and other cities, were all densely inhabited.

From *Tiberias* to *Bâniâs* there are two routes: one by Safed and Kadesh-Naphtali, occupying three days, the other direct, occupying two days, by the Mill of Mel-lâhah and Dan of the Scriptures. The "Mill" is noticed in our description of Syria. At Dan the Jordan assumes the appearance of a river augmented by one of the finest fountains in Syria, and one of the sources of the Jordan.

Bâniâs, the ancient *Cæsarea Philippi*, near which is another source of the Jordan, is situated at the base of the greater Hermon. It now contains about 1000 inhabitants; it is surrounded on all sides by hills except the west, and occupies one of the most beautiful sites in Syria, surrounded by olive and oak trees, and rank with vegetation. Behind it, on the top of an isolated mountain, stands the *Castle of Subeibeh*, at a height of 1200 feet; it is one of the most extensive and best-preserved ruins in Syria, and well repays one hour's ride and two hours' inspection. Above the fountain is a cave or grotto, from whence the place derives its name. During the occupancy of Syria by the Greeks, this grotto was the sanctuary where they worshiped their sylvan deity Pan. Herod the Great built a splendid temple here in honor of Augustus. The tetrarch Philip built the city of *Cæsarea Philippi* in honor of Tiberias.

From *Bâniâs* to *Damascus*, 12 hours, or two days, resting at *Kefr Hanoar*, which is about midway. Neither this village nor the route contain any thing of interest to the traveler.

Damascus, the oldest city in the world, was founded by Uz, grandson of Noah. It contains 160,000 inhabitants, five sixths of whom are Mohammedans; the balance Christians and Jews. It contains but one hotel—*Locanda Melluk*; fare \$2 50 per day; service extra, and poor enough. All the necessaries of life are as dear as in London

or Paris. The bazars of Damascus, with the exception of the amber and shoe bazar of Constantinople, are far ahead of those in that city or Cairo.

The city of Damascus dates back over 4000 years: 1400 years it was independent. The Babylonian and Persian sovereigns governed it for over four centuries. It was then conquered by the Greeks, who governed it for two and a half centuries. The Romans occupied it for seven centuries, the Saracens for four and a half, and now under the Turks. The great boast of its inhabitants is that the standard of the Cross never yet has floated over its battlements. Colonel Chesney, a graphic English writer, says, "It is celebrated for its numerous coffee-houses, and shops of confectioners and bakers, besides its abundant supplies of meat, rice, vegetables, and fruits, for the ordinary wants of the inhabitants."

There are about 400 public cook-shops, in which ready-made dishes are prepared for sale. The city is still remarkable for its silk manufactories, and for its jewelers, silver-smiths, white and copper smiths; also for its carpenters, trunk and tent makers; but perhaps the various articles of leather are the most prominent manufactures. These are boots, shoes, slippers, saddles covered with velvet, and bridles highly ornamented with cowrie-shells, besides the trappings of camels, and common equipments of a caravan, such as tents, strong net-bags, water-skins, etc. Indeed, nowhere else in the East can caravan preparations be made with the same advantage and speed.

There are in the city eight synagogues, one Latin and three Franciscan convents, in addition to four churches, and some others now converted into mosques. Of the latter there are about 200, the finest of which was once a cathedral dedicated to St. John of Damascus. It occupies the site of a Corinthian temple, some of whose columns still remain. With the exception of this, and a mosque at the northeastern end of the city, which contains some remains of a temple to Serapis, all the structures are modern or Turkish. The city, like Cairo, is divided into quarters for Christian, Jew, and Turk. The gates connecting them are closed at sunset, and it is difficult to obtain admission after that time,

and then only when provided with a lantern.

The exterior of the houses of Damascus has a mean appearance, but the interior is generally very handsome. Nearly every house has a beautiful garden, fragrant with orange-flowers and rose-buds, a sparkling fountain fed by the waters of *Abana* or *Pharphar*. The ceilings are arabesque, walls mosaic, and floors marble. The roofs are terraced, but those in the suburbs are generally covered with small cupolas. Altogether, it is considered the most Oriental city of the world. "The spirit of the Arabian Nights is prevalent in all its streets; their fantastic tales are repeated to rapt audiences in the coffee-houses, and hourly exemplified in the streets." "Though old as history itself, thou art fresh as the breath of spring, blooming as thine own rose-bud, and fragrant as thine own orange-flower, O Damascus, pearl of the East!" The "sights" of Damascus are few. The principal are the Great Mosque with its three minarets. It is said to contain the head of John the Baptist preserved in a gold casket. It is 500 feet long by 800 wide. The *Castle*, which is 800 feet long by 600 wide, is surrounded by a moat, and looks very formidable from the outside, but within is a complete wreck. There, in the "street called Straight," we have the house of Ananias, where Paul lodged; also the scene where Paul was let down from the wall in a basket. This last is near the Christian cemetery. On the opposite side of the town is the traditional scene of Paul's conversion. One of the most sublime views is Damascus from the heights of Salihneh. Here, it is said, Mohammed, when a camel-driver, first came in sight of Damascus, and refused to enter, saying, "Man can have but one paradise, and my paradise is fixed above."

From Damascus to Baalbec, distance 15 hours, or two days, resting the first night at Zebdany, which is a little over half way.

Four hours after leaving Damascus we pass the Fountain of Fijeh, which is one of the finest in Syria, and the principal source of the River Barada. In about five hours we pass the village of Suk Wady Barada, the ancient Abila, where Lysanias was murdered through the instrumentality of Cleopatra.

The village of *Zebdany* contains 8500 inhabitants, and is beautifully situated in the vale of Barada, surrounded by groves of olive, almond, and walnut trees, with the mountains of Anti-Lebanon rising in its rear to the height of 7000 feet. Situated 1000 feet above Zebdany is the picturesque village of *Bludau*, the summer residence of the aristocracy of this section of the country.

Baalbec.—Owing to the discovery of Jewish architecture amid the Doric, Tuscan, and Corinthian ruins of Baalbec, it is by many considered the house of the forest of Lebanon which Solomon built for his Egyptian wife; and as his successors were altogether idolatrous, it is not unreasonable to suppose that this favorite dwelling was consecrated to the worship of Baal, or the Sun; Baalbec of the Syrians meaning the same as Heliopolis of the Greeks, viz., City of the Sun. Although we do not know the origin of these mighty ruins, we do know the city passed successively beneath the rule of the Persians, Greeks, and Romans, and was plundered by the Arabs in A.D. 689; suffered under various assailants during the Crusades, and was sacked and dismantled by the Tartars under Tamerlane.

"Three eras speak thy ruined piles,
The first in doubt concealed;
The second, when, amid thy filer,
The Roman clarion pealed;
The third, when Saracenic powers
Raised high the caliph's massy towers.

"But, ah! thy walls, thy giant walls,
Who laid them in the sand?
Belief turns pale, and fancy falls
Before a work so grand;
And well might heathen seers declare
That fallen angels labored there.

"No, not in Egypt's ruined land,
Nor 'mid the Grecian isles,
Tower monuments so vast, so grand,
As Baalbec's early piles;
Baalbec, thou city of the Sun,
Why art thou silent, mighty one?

"The traveler roams amid thy rocks,
And searches after light;
So searched the Romans and the Turks,
But all was hid in night;
Phoenicians reared thy pillars tall,
But did the genii build thy wall?"

Mr. Prime says, "If all the ruins of ancient Rome that are in and around the modern city were gathered together in one group, they would not equal in extent the ruins of Baalbec;" and notwithstanding

the space covered with these ruins is only 900 feet long by 500 feet wide, Mr. Prime is not far astray. The magnificence and magnitude of the columns and the Cyclopean masonry has for centuries been the wonder of the world, and no description that we can possibly give will approach the reality.

The temples of Baalbec stood upon an artificial platform, raised above the plain 80 feet, having immense vaults underneath. The style of this foundation is very similar to that of the foundation of Solomon's Temple at Jerusalem, the stones being beveled, but of a much larger size. Three of the stones in this foundation-wall are each 63 feet long by 15 wide, and 18 deep! raised to a height of 20 feet! Outside of this platform, on the southwest corner, there is a wall where many of the stones measure 80 feet long by 15 wide, and 18 deep. On the platform stood three temples, the Temple of the Sun, the Temple of Jupiter, and the Circular Temple. The Temple of the Sun, or Great Temple, was 290 feet long by 160 broad, surrounded by 54 Corinthian columns 75 feet high, and 7 feet 3 inches in diameter at the base. The stones of the entablature, which reached from column to column, were 15 feet high by 15 long, making the total height to the top of the entablature 90 feet. The stones forming the entablature were fastened together by wrought-iron clamps, inserted in the ends, one foot thick! Six only of these immense columns now remain standing.

The Temple of Jupiter stands on a platform of its own, some 10 feet lower than that of the Great Temple, and is the most perfect ruin in Syria. Its dimensions on the outside are 230 by 120 feet. Our space will not permit us to give a detailed description of this most magnificent of temples; you must visit, explore, and study for yourself. "Even with arch destroyed, column overthrown, pilaster broken, and capital defaced, so vast at once and so exquisitely beautiful in design and sculpture are the ruins which here surround the traveler, that we scarcely wonder at the fond superstition which leads the nations to aver, and stoutly to maintain, that masses so mighty were never transported and upreared by human hands, but that the once magnificent but now ruined Baalbec

was built by the Genii, reluctantly yet irresistibly coerced to their Titanic labors by the mighty power of the seal of the wise son of David." About three fourths of a mile west of the ruins is the quarry from whence the larger stones in the wall were taken. One still remains here, hewn all round and underneath, with the exception of about one foot, which still retains it in its native bed. Its dimensions are 69 feet long by 17 wide, and 14 deep. The present village of Baalbec is a miserable place, containing about 500 inhabitants.

From Baalbec to Beyrout, time 16 hours, or two days, stopping at the village of Zahleh; eight hours from the ruins, riding the whole time over a beautiful and fertile plain admirably adapted to the growth of cotton.

Zahleh contains a population of 10,000 souls, mostly Christian. It is beautifully situated in a deep glen, surrounded by tall poplars. The hills on either side are covered with vineyards. After making the ascent of Lebanon, the scene is the finest in Syria.

From Baalbec to the Cedars requires about two days longer.

Beyrout contains about 50,000 inhabitants. It is finely situated on a projecting headland of the Mediterranean. The houses are crowded together, and the streets are very narrow; it is, however, considered one of the healthiest towns in Syria. In the suburbs are many commodious houses, surrounded by groves of prickly-pear, mulberry, flower, and fruit-trees. To the west and southwest of the city are red sand-hills, rising over 800 feet in height. The hotels are *Belle Vue*, in the town, and *Belle Vue*, outside the town. The latter is preferable if you intend making any stay. The landlord, in 1860, was an honest and obliging man.

Although the *Berytus* of the Greeks and Romans was much celebrated for its learning, its modern importance is of recent growth. The remains of antiquity are very fine. They consist of a few pillars, the ruins of a moat, and some traces of baths. There are no public buildings of any consequence. The town derives its chief importance from the cultivation of the mulberry-tree in the neighborhood. There are no wheeled vehicles in Beyrout, there being no streets fit for one to run,

neither is there a road in the country near it, if we except the fine macadamized road now being built to Damascus by a French company, which will be, when finished, of immense benefit to the trade of Beyrout. Agrippa the elder adorned Beyrout with beautiful buildings. It was destroyed by an earthquake about the middle of the sixth century. In 1110 it was captured by the Crusaders under Baldwin I., and remained in their possession, with a short exception, until 1291, when it was taken by the Turks. It was bombarded by an

English fleet in 1840 for the purpose of driving out the troops of Ibrahim Pacha, who had overrun all Syria, and even threatened the sultan on his throne.

The French line of steamers touch at Beyrout every two weeks, going and coming from Constantinople, as also the steamers of Austrian and Russian lines.

From Beyrout to Constantinople occupies six days, the steamers stopping overnight at Tripoli, Latakia, Alexandretta, and Smyrna.

TURKEY AND GREECE.

THE ARCHIPELAGO.

[TURKEY AND GREECE.]

CONSTANTINOPLE.

SMYRNA stands foremost among the cities of Asia Minor. It contains a population of 150,000 inhabitants, and is the emporium of the Greek trade of the Levant. The streets are like those of all Turkish towns, narrow and dirty, and the houses mean and gloomy in external aspect, excepting those situated in the Frank quarter. The commerce is chiefly in the hands of the English, French, Italian, and Dutch merchants. Smyrna is the chief seat and home of the Greek race in this portion of Asia. It is one of the seven cities that laid claim to being the birthplace of Homer, and is the only one addressed by the Apostle John which has retained its importance down to the present day. Its origin is ascribed to Alexander the Great. Figs are the great product of Smyrna, and are brought on camels from all parts of Asia Minor.

From Smyrna to Constantinople, fare \$19. Steamers twice a week; French steamers every two weeks. Steamers sail directly to Marseilles or Messina if you do not wish to visit Constantinople.

The trip through the Archipelago is one of the most interesting during our entire route, passing as we do so many beautiful islands so much celebrated in ancient history: *Rhodes*, so distinguished in ancient times for its liberty, learning, and valor, and in modern times for its defenses, conducted by the knights of St. John of Jerusalem. *Patmos*, where St. John wrote the Revelations, having been banished here by the Emperor Domitian for preaching the Gospel. *Samos*, celebrated in heathen mythology, is the birthplace of Juno. It was the birthplace of Pythagoras, and for a long time the residence of Herodotus, who here composed the greater portion of his celebrated history. The natives were noted for their great bravery in the insurrectionary wars of Genoa. *Scio*, the "paradise of the Levant," and, previous to the extermination of its inhabitants by the Turks, the richest and most prosperous island in the Archipelago. *Mytilene*, the ancient Lesbos, which rivaled Athens in learning and the arts, the birthplace of the most celebrated of Greek poetesses,

and where the "burning Sappho loved and sung." *Tenedos*, where the Greeks concealed themselves when they pretended to abandon the siege of Troy.

We now enter the *Dardanelles*, stopping a short time at the town of Dardanelles. A few miles farther on we arrive at *Abydos*, celebrated by Leander, and also by Byron in the following verses:

"If, in the month of dark December,
Leander, who was nightly wont
(What maid will not the tale remember!)
To cross thy stream, broad Hellespont!

"If, when the wintry tempest roar'd,
He sped to Hero, nothing loth,
And thus of old thy current pour'd,
Fair Venus! how I pity both!

"For me, degenerate modern wretch,
Though in the genial month of May,
My dripping limbs I faintly stretch,
And think I've done a feat to-day.

"But since he crossed the rapid tide,
According to the doubtful story,
To woo—and—Lord knows what beside,
And swam for love, as I for glory;

"'Twere hard to say who fared the best:
Sad mortals! thus the gods still plague you;
He lost his labor, I my jest;
For he was drown'd, and I've the ague."

CONSTANTINOPLE.

The capital of the Turkish empire contains 960,000 inhabitants, and is consequently the third largest city in Europe; 330,000 of these are Christians of various denominations. *Hotel d'Angleterre* is a very fine house, kept by Misseri, an Englishman, at the modest rate of 18 francs per day, with 8 francs for lunch, making \$4 per day—the most expensive in Europe; *Hotel Belle Vue*, more moderate. Constantinople was founded by Byzas, from whom it derived the name of Byzantium, 656 B.C. It was rebuilt by Constantine in A.D. 328, who made it the capital of the Roman empire, since which time it has borne his name. On the subjugation of the Western Empire by the barbarians, Constantinople continued to be the capital of the Eastern Empire. It has sustained numerous sieges, but has only been twice taken: first, in 1204, by the Crusaders, who retained it till 1261; and lastly by the Turks, under Mohammed II., 1453, when the last remnant

of the Roman empire was finally suppressed. The city occupies one of the finest natural situations in the world. It is built upon a tongue of land of a triangular shape, which lies upon the west side of the southern entrance to the Bosphorus. On the northern side of the city is a branch or offset of the Bosphorus, called the Golden Horn, which forms a magnificent harbor; and beyond this are the suburbs of Pera, Galata, and Tophana, the former of which are the principal seats of trade, and the residence of nearly all classes of foreigners. The aspect of the city when approached by sea is very beautiful, exhibiting to view a crowd of domes and minarets, backed by the dark foliage of the cypress and other trees which shade the extensive cemeteries beyond the walls; but the interior is a perfect labyrinth of winding, steep, and dirty streets, without names or plan of any kind, and with houses which are, for the most part, built of wood, and present dead walls to the streets, light and air being, as in all Oriental towns, derived from the interior court-yards.

The author of Eothen says, "Nowhere else does the sea come so close home to a city as to the Mohammedan capital. There are no pebbly shores, no sand-bars, no slimy river-beds, no black canals, no locks nor docks to divide the very heart of the place from the deep waters. If, being in the noisiest mart of Stamboul, you would stroll to the quiet side of the way, amid those cypresses opposite, you will cross the fathomless Bosphorus; if you would go from your hotel to the bazars, you must pass by the bright blue pathway of the Golden Horn, that can carry a thousand sail of the line. You are accustomed to the gondolas that glide among the palaces of St. Mark; but here at Stamboul it is a hundred-and-twenty-gun ship that meets you in the streets. Venice strains out from the steadfast land, and in old times would send forth the chief of the state to woo and wed the reluctant sea; but the stormy bride of the Doge is the bowing slave of the Sultan. She comes to his feet with the treasures of the world; she bears him from palace to palace; by some un-failing witchcraft she entices the breeze to follow her, and fan the pale cheek of her lord; she lifts his armed navies to the very gates of his garden; she watches the walls

of his serail; she stifles the intrigues of his ministers; she quiets the scandals of his court; she extinguishes his rivals, and hushes his naughty wives all one by one: so vast are the wonders of the deep!"

Constantinople is surrounded by walls, and, although many of them were built 15 centuries ago, they are still tolerably perfect. The city was originally entered by 48 gates; seven only now exist.

The principal objects of interest to be seen are, first, the *Seraglio*, which is of a triangular shape, and nearly three miles in circumference. It was built by Mohammed II., and occupies the site of the ancient Byzantium. It is shut in by lofty walls with gates and towers, and the interior space irregularly covered with detached suites of apartments, baths, mosques, kiosks, gardens, and groves of cypress, without any manner of order, the buildings having been erected at different periods, according to the tastes of the successive sultans. The *outside* court is free to all persons, and is entered by the *Sublime Porte*, from which the Ottoman empire takes its name. It is very high, and semi-circular in its arch, covered with Arabic inscriptions, and kept by 50 porters. On either side of the gateway there is a niche, where the heads of state offenders are publicly exposed. The Seraglio is at present occupied by the wives of the present Sultan's late father, the Sultan residing in his new palace on the Bosphorus opposite Scutari.

The *Mosque of St. Sophia* may be visited by a firman from the Sultan: during some of the feasts, however, this can not be obtained. Apply to our minister, who will make the necessary arrangements. This principal mosque stands on the western declivity of the first hill, near the Sublime Porte. It was commenced in the year 531 by the Emperor Justinian, and completed in 588: 100 architects, with 100 master-masons and 10,000 masons, were employed for seven and a half years. The whole was superintended by the Emperor, under the instructions of an angel, and cost a fabulous amount of money. It is in form of a Greek cross, 270 feet long by 245 wide, and is surmounted in the centre by a dome, the middle of which is 180 feet above the floor. There are, in addition, two larger and six smaller semidomes,

with four minarets added by the Moham-medans, the whole forming a magnificent appearance from the exterior. The beauty of the interior is, however, marred by the thousands of cords depending from the roof to within five feet of the pavement, and having at the end of them lamps of colored glass, large ostrich eggs, artificial horse-tails, vases, and globes of crystal, and other ornaments. Of the 170 columns of marble, granite, and porphyry, many of them were brought from the Temple of the Sun at Baalbec, the temples of the Sun and Moon at Heliopolis, and from that of Diana at Ephesus, Athens, and the Cyclades. The gilded crescent of the cupola is 150 feet in diameter, and can be seen 100 miles out at sea. The gilding of it cost \$50,000. There are smaller ones on the tops of the minarets.

The *Mosque of Suleiman the Magnificent* is the most beautiful in Constantinople. It was erected about the middle of the 16th century, and is far superior to St. Sophia in the grandeur of its design; the intention being not only to imitate St. Sophia, but surpass it.

The mosques next in order, in point of magnificence, are those of *Sultan Achmed* and *Mohammed II.* The last conqueror, after converting the splendid cathedral church of St. Sophia into a mosque, tore down the Church of the Holy Apostles for the purpose of erecting on its site the mosque which now bears his name.

The *Hippodrome* is one of the most celebrated squares both of ancient and modern Constantinople; it is 900 feet long by 450 wide. It now contains the granite obelisk from Thebes, set up by Theodosius the Great; here also is the broken pillar of Constantine, stripped of its bronze by the Turks when the city was first captured. Between the two is the spiral brass column consisting of three serpents twisted together; they originally supported the golden tripod in the temple of Delphi. Bordering on the Hippodrome was the imperial palace; also the Senate-house and Forum.

One of the principal objects of antiquity in Constantinople is the *Burnt Pillar* in Adrianople Street, the only real street in the city; it is so named from having been blackened by repeated conflagrations. It was erected by Constantine the Great, and

was originally 120 feet high; it was surmounted by a colossal bronze statue of Apollo, said to be by Phidias. During the earthquake of 1150 the statue and three of the blocks were thrown down. Its height is now only 90 feet.

Constantinople is liberally supplied with water conveyed by an aqueduct constructed by the Emperor Hadrian, and fountains ornament almost every street, piazza, or mosque; they are generally finely painted or gilded. The public baths are numerous and very cheap; a hot bath may be obtained for two cents. All houses of any importance are supplied with baths. Among the most important institutions of Constantinople are the public *Khans*, which are capable of accommodating from 50 to 1000 persons each; they are built by the government, and intended for traveling merchants, who are here lodged gratuitously while they remain in the city, each having sole possession of his room. The object is to attract merchandise and traders from all parts of the world, no matter what is the condition, religion, or country of the trader. The apartments are built several stories high, around an open court, the entrance being secured by iron gates.

All public establishments of Constantinople are crowned with cupolas, and the sacred ones with domes or minarets terminating with a crescent.

The *Bazars* of Constantinople are similar to those of Damascus and Cairo, only much more extensive, resembling very much the booths at a fair. They are chiefly crowded with ladies, and it is often as difficult to pass through them as a well-dressed crowd at an opera. One long alley glitters with yellow morocco, another brilliant with India shawls, another with *meerschauts*, another with amber mouth-pieces, another with embroidered muslin dresses, another with slippers, another with Damascus swords and daggers, another with robes of ermine and fur; all the different dealers in the same style of goods occupying the same bazar.

The *Cemeteries* of Constantinople are among its greatest beauties, ornamented as they are with the dark Turkish cypress. These trees are supposed to neutralize all pestilential exhalations, and with the Mohammedans it has always been a rule to plant one at the birth and death of every

member of the family; consequently for miles round the city we perceive vast forests of these trees.

The place of the gondola of Venice is supplied by the light *caïque*, a kind of wherry, of which not fewer than 80,000 are estimated to ply on the waters of Stamboul and its suburbs. They are very elegant in their construction, and glide over the waters with great rapidity. They must be entered with great caution, and the passengers must sit in the bottom in the same manner as in an Indian canoe. The fare to cross the Golden Horn, half a piastre; to land yourself and baggage from the steamer, 5 piastres; from the Custom-house to Tophani, 2 piastres; all day, for 20 piastres or one dollar.

The regular fare of a valet de place at Constantinople is 6 francs, and one should be engaged for a few days the moment you arrive. Ten days is the least possible time you can devote to seeing the city and suburbs in a proper manner.

Mr. Turner says: "Amid the novelties that strike the European on his arrival, nothing surprises him more than the silence that pervades so large a capital. The only sounds he hears by day are the cries of bread, fruits, sweetmeats, or sherbet, carried in a large wooden tray on the head of an itinerant vendor, and at intervals the barking of the dogs, disturbed by the foot of the passenger—lazy, ugly curs, of a reddish-brown color, with muzzles like that of a fox; short ears, and famished looks, who lie in the middle of the streets, and rise only when roused with blows. The contrast between Constantinople and a European city is still more strongly marked at night; by 10 o'clock every human voice is hushed, and not a creature is seen in the streets except a few patrols, and the innumerable number of dogs, who at intervals send forth such repeated howlings that it requires practice to be able to sleep in spite of their noise. This silence is frequently disturbed by a fire, which is announced by the patrol striking on the pavement with their iron-shod staves, and calling loudly *yungen war* (there is a fire), on which the firemen assemble, and all the inhabitants in the neighborhood are immediately on the alert. If it be not quickly subdued, all the ministers of state are obliged to attend; and if it threaten ex-

tensive ravages, the Sultan himself must appear to encourage the efforts of the firemen."

During the month of *Ramazan*, which is the Mohammedan Lent, the Moslem is forbidden to take food or drink, to smoke or snuff, from sunrise to sunset; on the setting of the sun a cannon is fired, and then commences a scene of revelry; the mosques and coffee-houses are open, the minarets illuminated, and the faithful drink, smoke, and carouse in their quiet way until morning. The *Bairam*, which succeeds the *Ramazan*, lasts three days, and is a time for unmixed festivity; every Turk dons his holiday attire, and general hilarity prevails. Seventy days after this comes the *Feast of Sacrifice*, or *Coorban Bairam*, which lasts four days, on which occasion business is every where suspended, and oxen and sheep are sacrificed to Allah and the Prophet.

The shores of the Bosphorus are lined on either side with numerous villages, castles, and forts, through the whole extent of the channel. Immediately opposite Constantinople is Scutari, situated upon the coast of Asia, and forming the starting-point of the roads leading to the Asiatic provinces of the empire. Scutari is regarded as a suburb of the Turkish capital, although the arm of the sea is nearly a mile wide which flows between. Immense hospitals were erected here for the sufferers in the Russian campaign.

Steamers leave Constantinople weekly for the Danube, Salonica, Varna, Odessa, Trebizonde, Marseilles, and the Syrian coast.

To visit the Crimea, you must go by the way of Odessa, taking a weekly steamer from thence to Sevastopol. Fifty dollars will be sufficient to pay the passage both ways; and the different battle-fields, as well as the ancient caves of the Crimea, are well worth a visit. The English have left there two monuments of their nationality—a splendid macadamized road from Balaklava to Sevastopol, the only one in the country, and an immense pyramid of broken porter-bottles, solidified in such a manner by the weather that its perpetuity is likely to rival the Pyramids of Egypt. Our countrymen's enterprise has been exemplified here in the most extensive manner by Colonel Gowan, of Boston, who has

raised some seventy ships sunken by the Russians during the Crimean War, the Emperor of Russia publicly thanking him for his skillful engineering, and conferring upon him the decoration of the Order of St. Stanislas, of the second class; the King of Italy conferred upon him the cross of St. Maurice and St. Lazzaro, and also knighted him; the Sultan of Turkey conferred upon him the cross of the Order of Medjidi, of the third class; and the Em-

S 2

peror Napoleon III. conferred the decoration of the cross of the Legion of Honor. These high honors were all bestowed on our countryman in consideration of his great skill in engineering, as well as for his humane attentions to the remains of the Crimean heroes.

From Constantinople to Genoa, via Athens, the time is 8 days. Fare, 500 f. = \$100. To Athens, 41 hours: this fare varies considerably

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THE ISLES OF GREECE.

After passing through the Dardanelles, or Hellespont, we are again among the "Isles of Greece," so beautifully described by Byron in the following verses, which we quote in full, as no description we could give would so well while away the hours as we pass between them :

- "The isles of Greece, the isles of Greece,
Where burning Sappho loved and sung,
Where grew the arts of war and peace,
Where Delos rose and Phœbus sprung;
Eternal summer glids them yet,
But all, except their sun, is set.
- "The Scian and the Teian muse,
The hero's harp, the lover's lute,
Have found the fame your shores refuse;
Their place of birth alone is mute;
To sounds which echo farther west
Than your sires' 'Islands of the Blest.'
- "The mountains look on Marathon,
And Marathon looks on the sea;
And, musing there an hour alone,
I dreamt that Greece might still be free;
For, standing on the Persian's grave,
I could not deem myself a slave.
- "A king sat on the rocky brow
Which looks o'er sea-born Salamis,
And ships by thousands lay below,
And men in nations—all were his!
He counted them at break of day,
And when the sun set, where were they?
- "And where are they? and where art thou,
My country? On thy voiceless shore
The heroic lay is tuneless now—
The heroic bosom beats no more!
And must thy lyre, so long divine,
Degenerate into hands like mine?
- "'Tis something in the dearth of fame,
Though linked among a fettered race,
To feel at least a patriot's shame,
Even as I sing, suffuse my face;
For what is left the poet here?
For Greeks a blush—for Greece a tear.
- "Must we but weep o'er days more blest?
Must we but blush? Our father's blood
Earth, render back from out thy breast
A remnant of our Spartan dead!
Of the three hundred grant but three,
To make a new Thermopylæ!
- "What! silent still, and silent all?
Ah! no: the voices of the dead
Sound like a distant torrent's fall,
And answer, 'Let one living head,
But one arise—we come, we come!
'Tis but the living who are dumb.'

- "In vain, in vain: strike other chords;
Fill high the cup with Samian wine!
Leave battles to the Turkish hordes,
And shed the blood of Scio's vine!
Hark! rising to the ignoble call—
How answers each bold Bacchanal!
- "You have the Pyrrhic dance as yet,
Where is the Pyrrhic phalanx gone?
Of two such lessons, why forget
The nobler and the manlier one?
You have the letters Cadmus gave—
Think ye he meant them for a slave?
- "Fill high the bowl with Samian wine!
We will not think of themes like these!
It made Anacreon's song divine;
He served—but served Polycrates—
A tyrant; but our masters then
Were still, at least, our countrymen.
- "The tyrant of the Chersonese
Was freedom's best and bravest friend;
That tyrant was Miltiades!
Oh! that the present hour could lend
Another despot of the kind!
Such chains as his were sure to bind.
- "Fill high the bowl with Samian wine!
On Suli's rock and Perga's shore,
Exists the remnants of a line
Such as the Doric mothers bore;
And there perhaps some seed is sown
The Heracleidan blood might own.
- "Trust not for freedom to the Franks—
They have a king who buys and sells
In native swords, and native ranks,
The only hope of courage dwells:
But Turkish force and Latin fraud
Would break your shield, however broad.
- "Fill high the bowl with Samian wine!
Our virgins dance beneath the shade—
I see their glorious black eyes shine;
But, gazing on each glowing maid,
My own the burning tear-drop laves
To think such breasts must suckle slaves.
- "Place me on Suniam's marbled steep,
Where nothing, save the waves and I,
May hear our mutual murmurs sweep;
There, swan-like, let me sing and die:
A land of slaves shall ne'er be mine—
Dash down yon cup of Samian wine!"

The French steamers remain generally at Piræus, the sea-port of Athens, four or five hours—sufficient time to examine the ruins of the Acropolis. There is little else to be seen at Athens. If you have time, you can remain one week, until the next boat arrives.

On the plains near the coast snow is seldom seen, and the winters are mostly of short duration. In the centre of the Morea snow generally lies on the ground for several weeks. For a few weeks in February the rains fall, after which time spring commences. Early in March the vine and olives bud, and in May the corn is reaped. The olive is distinguished for its superior excellence, and the orange, lemon, citron, fig, banana, and watermelon afford the richest fruit.

Bees are abundant in Greece, and the produce of honey is very great.

The Greek nation boasts of the highest antiquity; the cities of Argos, Thebes, Athens, Sparta, and Corinth claim to have been founded nearly 2000 B.C. The first constitution of Greek cities is beyond the reach of exact history, but monarchy seems to have been the earliest form.

"The civil policy of Sparta and Athens, whose governing power began to lessen the influence of other states, was most successful in calling forth the public energies, and making small means produce great results. The progress of military knowledge and of the more refined arts was contemporaneous with that of politics. Most departments of science and the fine arts, pursued with impatient zeal by the highly sensitive Greeks, were carried by them to a higher pitch of perfection than elsewhere in ancient, and, in some respects, in modern times; and their commerce, conducted by means of their colonies on the Black Sea, and on the coasts of Italy, Sicily, and Gaul, was extensive and important.

"The pride, activity, and enterprise of the Greeks, and, above all, their love of liberty, bore them triumphantly through all the difficulties of the Persian war (closed B.C. 469); and the same features of character, differently developed, involved them in intestine feuds. The Peloponnesian War, which lasted nearly thirty years (B.C. 431-404), by destroying their union and exhausting their strength, paved the way for their subjugation by Philip of Macedon, who won the decisive battle of Chæronea, B.C. 338. The brilliant conquests of Alexander engaged them for a few years; but their courage was now enervated, and their love of liberty all but extinguished. The Achæan league proved a vain defense

GREECE.

The limits of ancient Greece were much more extensive than that of the modern kingdom. The greatest extent of the Greek main land from north to south is little more than 200 miles, and from east to west only 165. Including the numerous islands it embraces, the total area of the kingdom is 15,200 square miles, or about one half the size of the State of Maine. It is divided into three portions, Northern Greece, the Morea, and the Islands. The first is that portion which lies north of the Gulf of Corinth. The surface of the whole is generally mountainous. The climate is usually warm and delightful; its clear and cloudless sky has been much celebrated, and the perfect transparency of the atmosphere helps to display the natural objects of its scenery in their highest beauty.

against the power of Macedon; and when this kingdom fell, Greece was wholly unable to cope with the arms of Rome. The contest was brief, and ended with the capture of Corinth, 146 B.C., from which time during 1850 years it continued to be either really or nominally a portion of the Roman empire. Literature and the arts, long on the decline, were at last destroyed by Justinian, who closed the schools of Athens.

"Alaric the Goth invaded the country in the year 400, followed by Genseric and Zaber-Khan in the sixth and seventh, and by the Normans in the eleventh century. After the Latin conquest of Constantinople in 1204, Greece was parted into feudal principalities, and governed by a variety of Norman, Venetian, and Frankish nobles; but in 1261, with the exception of Athens and Nauplia, it was reunited to the Greek empire by Michael Palæologus. In 1488 it was invaded by the Turks, who finally conquered it in 1481. The Venetians, however, were not disposed to allow its new masters quiet possession, and the country during the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries was the theatre of obstinate wars, which continued till the treaty of Passarovitz in 1718 confirmed the Turks in their conquests. With the exception of Maina, the whole country remained under their despotic sway till 1821, when the Greeks once more awoke from their protracted lethargy, and asserted their claims to a national existence and to the dominion of the land possessed and ennobled by their ancestors. The heads of the nobler families and others interested in the regeneration of their country formed a *hetairia* for concerting patriotic measures, and in 1821 Ypsilanti proclaimed that Greece had thrown off the yoke of Turkey. The revolution broke out simultaneously in Greece and Wallachia, and was continued with various success and much bloodshed till the great European powers interfered, and the battle of Navarino (Oct. 20, 1827) insured the independence of Greece, which was reluctantly acknowledged by the Porte in the treaty of Adrianople, 1829. The provisional government which had been set on foot during the revolutionary struggle was agitated by discontents and jealousies, and the president, Count Capo d'Istrias, was assassinated in 1831. The allied powers, having previous-

ly determined on erecting Greece into a monarchy, offered the crown to Prince Leopold of Saxe-Coburg (now King of Belgium), who declined it; finally it was conferred on Otho, a younger son of the King of Bavaria, since dethroned; lately proffered to Prince William of Denmark.

The population of Greece in 1857 was 1,067,216. That of Athens, with its harbor, Piræus, 50,000. The army amounts to 10,268 men. Navy, 81 vessels, 154 cannon, and 1340 men. The government is an absolute monarchy, or nearly so, and is hereditary in the line of Prince Otho of Bavaria, who is prohibited from accepting the Bavarian or any other crown.

Money is kept in drachmas, piastres, and paras; 40 paras=1 piastre=6 cents U. S.; 1 drachma=17 cents U. S. There are gold coins of 10, 20, 40, and 50 drachmas; also silver coins, called "Othos," equal to 5 drachmas, or 85 cents U. S.

The Greeks are an active, hardy, and brave race, ingenious, loquacious, and lively. They are generally above the average height, and well shaped; features regular and expressive; eyes large, dark, and animated; complexion olive, and hair long.

Mr. Hope says, "The complexion of the modern Greek may receive a different cast from different surrounding objects. The core is still the same as in the days of Pericles. Credulity, versatility, and the thirst for distinction from the earliest periods formed, still form, and ever will form the basis of the Greek character.

"When patriotism, public spirit, and pre-eminence in arts, science, literature, and warfare were the road to distinction, the Greeks shone the first of patriots, of heroes, of painters, of poets, and of philosophers. Now that craft and subtlety, adulation and intrigue, are the only paths to greatness, the same Greeks are—what you see them."

was considered the finest edifice and on the finest site in the world, was destroyed by the explosion of a magazine during the Venetian siege in 1687, at which time the whole Acropolis was in a remarkably good state of preservation.

The *Parthenon* was built during the administration of Pericles; it was 280 feet long by 100 wide, and sufficient now remains to fill the spectator with astonishment and awe. The cella or walls of the principal building were surrounded with a peristyle containing 48 white marble columns of the Doric order. These columns were 6 feet 2 inches at the base, and 34 feet high. At both ends of the cella was a vestibule, raised two steps above the platform, supported by six columns each. The edifice was divided into two apartments, the smaller of the two being 63 feet broad and 42 deep, the ceiling of which was supported by four columns, the other was 100 feet deep by 63 broad, the ceiling being supported by 16 columns, the whole material being of the finest white marble from Mount Pentellicus. The *Parthenon* was consecrated as the Temple of Minerva, the tutelary deity of the Athenians.

The *Acropolis* was entered through the *Propylæa*: this gate was built in the Doric order, its central pediment was supported by six fluted marble columns, 5 feet in diameter by 29 in height. Near this stood the celebrated colossal statue of Minerva, executed by Phidias after the battle of Marathon, the height of which was 60 feet.

At the northeast of the *Parthenon* stood the temple of the *Erechtheium*, dedicated to the joint worship of Minerva and Neptune: here may be seen those beautiful female figures, called *Caryatides*, which support instead of columns. The roof of this beautiful portico fell during the siege of Athens in 1827.

The *Acropolis*, which was the pride of Greece, the perfection of all art, and envy of the world, had four distinct characters, viz., the fortress of the city, the sacred shrine for all offering, the treasury, and the museum of art of the Athenian people.

A short distance to the west of this is the *Areopagus*, or Mars' Hill, of still greater interest to the Christian student as the spot from which the Apostle Paul addressed the assembled multitude of ancient

ATHENS.

The modern city of *Athens* contains but one first-class hotel, the *d'Angleterre*. The streets are narrow and winding, with mean and badly-built houses. It contains a very fine palace, and other public buildings, but its celebrity is derived from its ancient greatness, and the numerous remains of its former works of art, chief of which is the *Acropolis*, or citadel, to which the traveler will at once proceed on arriving from Piræus, the port of Athens, four miles distant from the city. The *Acropolis* crowns the summit of a rocky hill, which rises abruptly out of the plain in the midst of the city. It has been a fortress from the earliest ages. It rises 150 feet. The walls, which are built on the edge of the perpendicular rock, form a circuit of nearly 7000 feet. The *Parthenon*, which

Athens. On the eastern end was situated the celebrated Court of the Areopagus, the highest judicial court of Athens.

Among the relics yet remaining in Athens are the Tower of the Winds, the Lantern of Demosthenes, the Arch of Hadrian, the Temple of Jupiter Olympus, the Prison of Socrates, the Theatre of Bacchus, the *Pnyx*, or hill where the citizens met to decide all great questions of the day, such as peace and war, and the sloping stone where the Grecian dames used to slide down on their backs as a preventive against sterility! If remaining any time at Athens, be particular to visit the village and plain of Marathon and the quarries of Pentelicus.

We refer travelers to Dodworth's Athens for fuller particulars. Be particular in making a bargain for carriage from Piræus to Athens and back, else you will be swindled. A Greek hackman is worse than one of New York, and that is as bad as the law allows. If alone, \$1 is sufficient for both ways; if with company, say four persons, \$1 50, and the driver will be well paid.

From Piræus to Messina the time is about 48 hours. If you propose to return along the Italian coast, remaining all day at Naples, the next day at Civita Vecchia, and the next at Leghorn, you must change steamers at Messina. Or you can proceed in the same steamer to Marseilles, time 48 hours, and take steamer for Genoa, passing through Turin, and over Mount Cenis to Geneva, or proceed to Lyons from Marseilles by rail, thence to Genoa. This last is by far the most expeditious. There are four passes over the Alps in addition to Mount Cenis, viz., St. Bernard, St. Gothard, Simplon, and Splügen. *Genoa* is described in Route 12; also *Turin*.

From Genoa to Turin the distance is 103 miles; time, 4 hours. Fare, \$3 25.

From Turin to Geneva, over Mt. Cenis, fare \$9. By railroad from Turin to Susa, at which place you take the diligence to St. Jean de Marienne, passing over Mt. Cenis; then by rail to Geneva. Time, 22 hours. (For *Turin*, see page 281). Forty-two miles from St. Jean we pass *Chambery*, the capital of Savoy. Population 20,000. *Hôtel de France*. It is situated on the banks of a small river which flows into the Lake of Bourget. It is noted for its manufacture of silk gauze and other fabrics. The remains of the ancient castle of the princes of Savoy, ancestors of Victor Emanuel, may still be seen. The castle was erected in 1280, and is now being repaired. Contiguous to the promenade, which leads to the town, may be seen the monumental fountain erected in honor of General de Boigne, a native of Chambery, who made an immense fortune in the service of Rajah Scindia, of India, all of which he bequeathed to the town.

The supposed winding-sheet of the Savior, now at Turin, was deposited in the Castle of Chambery for a long time, to see which many noted pilgrims resorted thither, among whom was Francis I. of France. The town is dull, and but little to see. There is a cathedral, public library, college, and theatre.

A short distance from the town is the villa *Les Charmettes*, where resided for a time Madame de Varens and J. Jacques Rousseau. Madame de Varens was buried in the church of Lemanc. See here the tomb of General de Boigne.

A short distance from Chambery we pass the watering-place of *Aix les Bains* (*Hôtel Imperial*), containing about 3000 inhabitants, and the same number of visitors during the season. The mineral and sulphur springs are very numerous, and said to be efficacious in nearly all known cases of illness. The douche bath is the one most in

use. After being thoroughly rubbed by attendants, you are wrapped up in blankets and sent home in a sedan-chair, and put to bed. There is a casino in the town which contains reading and conversation rooms; balls are held twice a week.

Several very interesting excursions can be made from the town. The principal one is to *Haute-Combe*, on the shore of the *Lac du Bourget*. This monastery, found-

ed in the early part of the 13th century by the princes of Savoy, was their burial-place up to 1730, when it was changed for the *Superga*, near Turin. It was much damaged during the Revolution, but has since been repaired by the King of Sardinia. Among the principal monuments are those of Peter of Savoy, Amadeus V., VI., and VII., Humbert III., Jeanne de Montfort, Louis I., Baron de Vaud.

SWITZERLAND.

HISTORY.

[SWITZERLAND.]

HISTORY.

FROM the dry and arid country of the East we pass to a land totally different in every respect; a land of mountains and lakes, a land of valleys teeming with vegetation, a land of glaciers, torrents, and waterfalls. Switzerland is a small republic, situated in the very heart of the European Continent; its greatest length is only two hundred miles, and breadth one hundred and fifty-six, containing about fifteen thousand square miles, or about one third as large as the State of New York: its population is less than the State of Pennsylvania. It is divided into twenty-two distinct provinces, or cantons, which are united in the form of a federal republic. The Alps divide it from Germany on the east, and from Italy on the south and southeast. Two thirds of its surface consists of lofty mountain chains and Alpine valleys; the remainder is a high plain, thirteen hundred feet above the level of the sea, situated between Lakes Constance and Geneva.

The principal lakes of Switzerland are Constance, Geneva, Zurich, Lucerne, Thun, Brienz, Neuchatel, and Brienne. The rivers are the Rhine and Rhone: the former flows northeastward into the Lake of Constance, and thence along the northern frontiers; the latter has an opposite direction, passing through the Lake of Geneva, which it leaves at the borders of France. The Aar and Reuss are also considerable rivers.

The *glaciers* of Switzerland are streams of ice, which are continually descending through the clefts in the high mountain chains, fed by the snow which has fallen above the line of congelation. What they lose at the lower end by the action of the sun is supplied by new-fallen snow at the top. One of the most sublime descriptions of a glacier which we have ever read is that of Professor Forbes, which we take the liberty of quoting: "Poets and philosophers have delighted to compare the course of human life to that of a river; perhaps a still apter simile might be found in the glacier. Heaven-descended in its origin, it yet takes its mould and conformation from the hidden womb of the mountains which brought it forth. At first soft and ductile, it acquires a character and firmness of its

own as an inevitable destiny urges it on its onward career. Jostled and constrained by the crosses and inequalities of its prescribed path, hedged in by impassable barriers, which limits its movements, it yields groaning to its fate, and still travels forward, seamed with the scars of many a conflict with opposing obstacles. All this while, though wasting, it is renewed by an unseen power; it evaporates, but is not consumed. On its surface it bears the spoils which, during the progress of existence, it has made its own; often weighty burdens devoid of beauty or value, at times precious masses sparkling with gems or with ore: having at length attained its greatest width and extension, commanding admiration by its beauty and power, waste predominates over supply; the vital springs begin to fail; it stoops into an attitude of decrepitude; it drops the burdens one by one which it had borne so proudly aloft; its dissolution is inevitable. But, as it resolved into its elements, it takes all at once a new, and livelier, and disembarrassed form; from the wreck of its members it arises 'another, yet the same'—a nobler, full-bodied, arrowy stream, which leaps rejoicing over the obstacles which before had stayed its progress, and hastens through fertile valleys toward a freer existence, and a final union in the ocean with the boundless and the infinite."

Avalanches are immense quantities of snow which have accumulated on the summit of the mountains, and are continually falling down their steep and precipitous sides, sweeping trees, rocks, and even villages before them in their wild career. Well may Byron call them "thunderbolts of snow."

Switzerland was originally peopled by the Rhetians, who were afterward vanquished by the Helvetians, who in their turn were conquered by the Romans under Julius Cæsar. The Romans founded several fine cities, which were afterward destroyed by the barbarians; they also constructed military roads across the Alps, those of the Great St. Bernard and Splügen, both leading to Basle. After the decline of the Roman empire the country was

successively invaded by the Huns, Ostrogoths, Bourguignons, and the Allemanni, all of whom were conquered by the Franks, who governed it by dukes and counts appointed by the kings of France.

After the dissolution of the empire of Charlemagne the house of Hapsburgh controlled the eastern portion of Switzerland, and the kingdom of Burgundy the western.

Under Albert, son of Rudolph of Hapsburgh, the country groaned under the most insupportable tyranny, practiced on the natives by *baillis* appointed by that sovereign, which, in the end, culminated in a conspiracy, headed by three men from the three forest cantons, viz., Werner Stauffacher, of Schwyz; Walther Fürst, of Uri; and Arnold an der Halden, of Unterwald. The first occasion of the outbreak was the cruelties practiced by one of the *baillis*, named Gesler, on William Tell, of Bürglen, when the people arose en masse and drove their rulers from the country, razing the fortresses to the ground. This is the legend reported from generation to generation, although the historians of the time make no mention of Tell. We are afraid the whole story originated in the fertile brain of Schiller. After the death of Albert—who was assassinated by his nephew, John of Swabia—Henry of Luxemburg, his successor, permitted the three cantons to remain in open revolt, but his successor, Frederick of Austria, sent an army against them, at the head of which was Duke Leopold. This grand army was defeated by the Swiss near Morgarten in 1315. Between this time and 1353 the five cantons of Zurich, Lucerne, Zug, Berne, and Glarus joined the confederacy. Argau, St. Gall, Thurgau, Friburg, Solothurn, Grisons, Basle, Schaffhausen, Appenzel, Tessin, and Vaud were added during the next two centuries. Their independence was acknowledged by the German emperors, but in name they remained annexed to the empire. These two centuries were the most glorious in the history of Switzerland. The Swiss were successful on nearly every field of battle when fighting for their own independence, and they acquired a splendid reputation when fighting the battles of foreign princes. The remaining cantons were added during the time of the first Napoleon.

Switzerland, like the rest of Europe,

bent to the blast with which Bonaparte swept the Continent, and on the ruins of the former confederation was founded the Helvetic republic. After the fall of Napoleon the Congress of Vienna (1815) created the confederation of twenty-two cantons, which, after continual wrangling, resulted in the present Constitution (1848), which gives to each canton an internal government of its own, but to the General Assembly, which is called a *Diet*, the regulation of all public affairs, such as coining money, declaring war, regulating the post-office department, etc. The different cantons have different forms of government. Some are representative republics, while in others the chief power is in the hands of the upper classes. The town of Berne is the seat of the general government.

As regards the religion of the Swiss, six tenths belong to the Protestant Reformed Church, the remainder are Catholics; the latter inhabit the most mountainous cantons, where the population is almost pastoral. Education is in a highly advanced state in Switzerland, more especially in the Protestant cantons, where the French language is spoken in its greatest purity. The system of Pestalozzi, originally developed here, has furnished a model for the rest of Europe. The country is celebrated for the many distinguished scholars it has produced, and the culture of science and literature is held in high esteem. The advantage in being educated in an establishment like the Messrs. Deiderichs, at Geneva, for instance, where all the studies are conducted in the German and French languages, is incalculable to an English or American boy. Public libraries are numerous in all the towns of Switzerland.

Notwithstanding the disadvantageous position of Switzerland for the purpose of commerce, she exports largely in cattle, cheese, butter, tallow, timber, watches, ribbons, and jewelry.

The national character of the Swiss, their love of independence, their intense affection for their native land, are most beautifully described by Mr. Laing in his "Notes of a Traveler:" "The peculiar feature in the condition of the Swiss population—the great charm of Switzerland, next to its natural scenery, is the air of well-being, the neatness, the sense of propriety imprinted on the people, their dwell-

ings, their plots of land. They have a kind of Robinson Crusoe industry about their houses and their little properties; they are perpetually building, repairing, altering, or improving something about their tenements. The spirit of the proprietor is not to be mistaken in all that one sees in Switzerland. Some cottages, for instance, are adorned with long texts from Scripture, painted on or burnt into the wood in front, over the door; others, especially in the Simmenthal and Haslethal, with the pedigree of the builder and owner. These show that the property has been held sometimes for 200 years by the same family. The modern taste of the proprietor shows itself in new windows, or in additions to the old original picturesque dwelling, which, with its immense projecting roof, sheltering or shading all these successive little additions, looks like a hen sitting with a brood of chickens under her wings. The little spots of land, each close no bigger than a garden, show the same daily care in the fencing, digging, weeding, and watering. The vineyard husbandry is here altogether a garden cultivation, in which manual labor, unassisted by animal power, scarcely even by the simplest mechanical contrivance, such as wheel-barrows, harrows, or other assisting implements to the basket, hoe, and spade, does every operation, and this gives the character to all their husbandry; hand labor is applied to all crops, such as potatoes, Indian corn, and even common grain crops, more extensively, both in digging and cleaning the land, than with us. It is not uncommon to find agricultural villages without a horse, and all cultivation done by hand, especially where the main article of husbandry is either dairy produce or that of the vineyard, to either of which horse work is unnecessary.

“Two circumstances attending the great diffusion of landed property among the people strike the traveler in Switzerland; one is the great perfection it gives to their social arrangements. Even in the most insignificant hamlets and villages there will usually be found a post-office, a regularly appointed watchman by night, public fountains, a market-place, with the edicts of the canton or the federal government displayed for the public information, and a fire-engine, in the use of which the people are occasionally exercised. The other circum-

stance which strikes the traveler is the condition and appearance of the females. None of the women are exempt from field-work, not even in the families of very substantial peasant-proprietors, whose houses are furnished as well as any country mansion with us. All work as regularly as the poorest male individual. The land, however, being their own, they have a choice of work, and the hard work is generally done by the men. The felling and bringing home wood for fuel, the mowing grass (generally, but not always), the carrying out manure on their backs, the handling horses and cows, digging, and such heavy labor, is man's work. The binding the vine to the pole with a straw, which is done three times in the course of its growth, the making of hay, the pruning the vine, twitching off its superfluous leaves and tendrils—these lighter, yet necessary jobs to be done about vineyards or orchards, form the woman's work; but females, both in France and Switzerland, have a far more important rôle in the family, among the lower and middle classes, than with us. The female, although not exempt from outdoor work, and even hard work, undertakes the thinking and managing department in the family affairs, and the husband is but the executive officer—the female is, in fact, very remarkably superior in manners, habits, tact, and intelligence to the husband, in almost every family of the middle or lower classes in Switzerland.”

In 1854 the Swiss adopted the monetary system of France, viz., francs and centimes. The coinage is uniform in all the cantons. The silver coins are 5 francs, 2 francs, 1 franc, and half franc. French gold and bank-bills pass current in all the cantons. Traveling is no more expensive in Switzerland than in any other country of Europe, and five or six dollars per day, at the outside, should cover all one's expenses.

The hotels of Switzerland are without doubt the best in the world. Take, for instance, the Metropole, L'Ecu, or Des Bergues of Geneva, Gibbon of Lausanne, Baur of Zurich, the Schweizerhof of Lucerne, and they can not be beaten, either in table, attendance, or beauty of position, by any other houses we ever visited. The charges of the principal hotels are, for chamber, 8 fr.; breakfast, from 1½ to 2½ fr.;

dinner at table d'hôte, without wine, from 4 to 5 fr. ; candle, 1 fr. ; service, 1 fr. In many of the hotels of Switzerland, during the dull months, say from October to June, regular boarders are taken by the month at very low rates—from four to eight francs per day, and sometimes less. In ordering wines, make it a rule to order the wine of the district in which you are sojourning ; the wine will be as good, and the price not one half that of other districts.

In traveling over the most frequented routes, if in the height of the season, we would advise telegraphing to your hotel for the purpose of securing rooms.

Although one is seldom asked for a passport in Switzerland, it is best to have it with you, especially if going to Chamouni or the Tyrol ; for the former the French visé is necessary, and for the latter the Austrian, both of which can be obtained at Berne.

Swiss guides charge from six to eight francs per day ; they are expected to carry twenty pounds of baggage if in the employ of a walking tourist ; in fact, they are not of much use unless to walkers, as conductors of mules and horses are ordinarily well enough informed about the route to give all the necessary information ; and if several tourists are in company, it is decidedly cheaper to hire a horse or mule and trust to their driver. This is assuming that some of the party have some knowledge of French and German.

The most frequented routes in Switzerland may be traversed by one speaking only the English language, as in all the first-class hotels English is spoken, and in all the towns valets-de-place may be employed by the day ; but if a lengthened tour is proposed, a courier, guide, or some knowledge of the language is necessary. The French is very generally understood by the upper classes throughout the country, and is the language of the people at large in the cantons of the west and south, except Tessin, where the Italian predominates. The German is spoken by about seven tenths of the inhabitants who reside in the central, eastern, and northern cantons.

One of the most independent modes of traveling through Switzerland, if one has time, and has a family, or is in company with one or three friends, is to engage a horse and carriage, or a carriage and two

horses ; for the first you pay fifteen francs per day, and one franc *pour boire*, for the second from twenty-five to thirty francs per day, and two francs *pour boire* for the driver. Be particular and make it a point to discharge your carriage as near its destination as possible, as you are obliged to pay for the days it takes to return : this rule applies to guides as well as horses.

We now propose giving a detailed tour through Switzerland, commencing at Geneva, which shall embrace both sides of the Alps, and which should occupy five or six weeks' time ; also one embracing only the leading points, and which may be accomplished in two weeks : the former will be Route 17, the latter Route 18.

ROUTE No. 17.

From Geneva to Chamouni, Martigny, Leuk, Leukerbad, across the Gemmi Pass, Thun, Interlachen, Lauterbrunnen, to Grindelwald, by the Wengern Alp, Faulhorn, Brien, Brunig Pass, Lungern, Lucerne ; up the Lake Lucerne to Flüelen and Altorf ; to Lake Maggiore by Amstäg and the St. Gothard Pass, which is decidedly the most magnificent of all the Alpine passes ; down the lake to the Borromeo Islands ; to the Lake Como by Lake Lugano ; across the Splügen Pass to Coire ; by rail to Zurich ; to Lucerne by Zug and the Rigi, or by diligence—a most lovely ride. From Lucerne to Berne, Freyburg, Lausanne, Vevay, Villeneuve, and the Castle of Chillon ; back to Lausanne, Neuchatel, Bienne, Basle, Schaffhausen, the Falls of the Rhine, Constance, to Bregenz.

Geneva, beautifully situated at the southern extremity of Lake Geneva, on both banks of the Rhone, contains 42,000 inhabitants. The principal hotels are *Grand H. de la Paix*, *H. des Bergues*, *Metropole*, *L'Ecu de Genève*, *Beau Rivage et d'Angleterre*, and *Schweizerhof*. The *la Paix* and *Beau Rivage* are new houses, elegantly furnished, and commanding fine positions ; the former by Mr. Koeler, long known as one of the best managers in Switzerland ; the latter by Mayer and Kuntz, both fine caterers. The *Metropole* is an immense house, finely conducted by Mr. Wohlbold. *L'Ecu* is an old-established house, those who go there once always going again. The *Des Bergues* is much patronized by crowned heads, and has American hams in perfection. The *Schwei-*

serhof is immediately opposite the railway-station, with very moderate charges.

Geneva, although the smallest canton of the confederation, is the largest city in Switzerland. The Rhone flows through the city in a bright and limpid stream, forming an island in its course. The natives are celebrated for their industry, which is chiefly devoted to the making of watches and ornamental jewelry. Nearly 4000 persons are employed in the city in the manufacture of watches, over 75,000 being yearly made. A commission is appointed by the government to inspect the quality of the gold and silver used in the manufacture, fearing, in case a base material were used, their productive branch of industry might suffer in consequence. The house of A. Lang & Padoux, 16 Grand Quai, is justly celebrated for its watches, jewelry, and musical boxes.

Geneva, when seen from the lake, presents a magnificent appearance, both sides of the river being adorned with splendid quays and houses. On the right of the river is the Quartier St. Gervais, which is mostly inhabited by workmen, with the exception of that portion bordering on the river. Most of the fortifications which were erected in 1760 were demolished in 1850, to make room for new quays, streets, and houses which have since been erected. The southern portion of the ramparts still exists, and serves for a promenade. The city, in addition to being divided by the river, is divided into the upper and lower town: in the former the houses are large and elegant, the abode now, as it always has been, of the aristocracy; the latter, with the exception of the handsome stores and hotels, the abode of the workmen and poorer shop-keepers, although the workmen have mostly migrated to the St. Gervais side of the river. Serious and bloody feuds have frequently arisen between the up and down towners, resulting generally in favor of the Democrats, who brought their aristocratic neighbors to terms by cutting off their supply of water, the hydraulic machine being in their quarter.

The streets which contain the most elegant stores and shops are du Rhone, de la Carraterie, du Mont Blanc, and quays des Bergeres and Grand Quai.

On Rue du Rhone (No. 17) is the house of Henry Capt, established in 1822, and

celebrated for its manufacture of watches of every variety; the music-boxes of this house are also far famed, as well as their enameled brooches, bracelets, lockets, etc.

The *Cathedral Church of St. Pierre*, a pure Byzantine structure, finished by the Emperor Conrad II. in the early part of the 11th century, is the most important building. It was disfigured in the 18th century by a Corinthian portico in imitation of the Pantheon at Rome. (In most European countries Calvin's ghost would have made some disturbance if any thing Romanish had been imitated, but he has not even pointed out to the modern inhabitants where he lies, having forbidden the Genevese to mark the spot where he was interred by any monument, consequently it is only known that he was buried in the cemetery of *Plain Palais*, and there is grave doubt that the place shown is the correct one.) The cathedral is divided into three naves and a transept. It contains the tomb of Agrippa d'Aubigny, the friend of Henry IV., king of France. He died here in exile, and the citizens erected this tomb to his memory in return for the services which he had rendered them; it is of black marble, and stands in the south nave. The church also contains the tomb of Henry, duke de Rohan, a leader of the French Protestants under Louis XIII., also that of his wife and son, Tancrede. His sarcophagus, which is of black marble, resting on two lions, was destroyed during the French Revolution of 1798, but has since been replaced. The pulpit is the same from which Calvin preached. A fee of half a franc is customary. There are several other churches, both Calvinistic and Lutheran, as well as the imposing Catholic Church of Notre Dame, finished all but the steeple. Notice under the windows the bas-reliefs representing the Passion of Christ. There is also a small Gothic Episcopalian church.

Near the Pont Neuve is situated the *Musée Roth*, a collection of pictures and sculptures, once the property of the Russian General Roth, who was of Genevese origin. They were presented to the city by his sisters. Notice the Graces of Canova, the Death of Calvin, Bonivard in Castle Chillon, the Cascade of Pissevache, etc., etc. A fee of half a franc is expected.

The *Musée Académique*, 11 Grand Rue, is open every Sunday and Thursday free;

at other times a fee of one franc will gain admittance. Here may be seen the zoological collections of Bossier and Necker, the geological collections of Saussure, who first made the ascent of Mont Blanc, the petrifications of Brongniart and De Candolle. Notice the skin of an elephant. The animal lived a long time in Geneva in a menagerie; he became enraged, and tore through the streets in a furious manner; his mad career was stopped by a cannon-shot. Examine the Museum of Antiquities and Medals. A fine reading-room is connected with the museum, supplied with the best European journals, reviews, and magazines. Admission by invitation from a member. Near the museum, No. 40 in the same street, is the house where Jean Jacques Rousseau was born, although No. 27 in Rue Rousseau bears this inscription: "*Ici est né J. J. Rousseau le 28 juin, 1712.*" That was the residence of his grandfather, Jean Jacques.

No. 15 Rue Verdaine we find the college and public library founded by John Calvin. It contains over 40,000 volumes and some valuable manuscripts, the sermons and letters of John Calvin—among the latter one addressed to Lady Jane Grey while a prisoner in the Tower—letters of Vincent St. Paul, J. J. Rousseau, etc., etc. No 11 Rue des Chanoines is the house where John Calvin lived for twenty-one years. This celebrated reformer, whose proper name was *Caulrin*, was born at Noyon, in Picardy. Having been expelled from France for his religious opinions, he was passing through Geneva as a fugitive, when Farel, who had been the means of abolishing Romanism from the city, and expelling the bishop, entreated him to remain and join him in his crusade against the Church of Rome; he did so, and in a short time acquired an immense influence both in the affairs of Church and State. From the pulpit of St. Pierre he not only hurled defiance at the Church of Rome, but denounced the immorality and wickedness of the citizens in such terms that Vice was compelled to hide her head confounded. He exercised in a high degree the talent of public speaking, and by the power of speech obtained an irresistible influence over all the citizens. He introduced the most rigorous discipline into both Church and State, and extremes of Puritanism became the order of the day.

From him emanated the religious doctrines of our own Pilgrim Fathers, and which soon spread throughout France, Germany, and Great Britain. Calvin's rigorous severity soon degenerated into actual tyranny, and he ruled the Genevese with more despotism than did their former bishops. Castellio, who preached predestination, was banished in 1540; and the celebrated Spanish doctor, Michael Servetus, was arrested at Geneva by his orders, accused of holding anti-Trinitarian doctrines, and ordered to be burned at the stake, although he had not attempted to disseminate his opinions in Switzerland. His conduct in this instance will forever remain a dark spot on his character. He preached almost every day, and, up to the day of his death, maintained the authority he had acquired over the citizens. Numerous exiles from Great Britain made Geneva their home during the reign of "Bloody Mary." Among the number was the celebrated reformer, John Knox, who was made a citizen of Geneva during Calvin's administration. Theatrical performances were prohibited by Calvin, and for a long time after his death. But Voltaire had his plays produced at Fernet, about four miles from Geneva, which caused Rousseau to remonstrate with him; he wrote him thus: "*Je ne vous aime pas; vous avez corrompu ma république en lui donnant des spectacles.*" It will be very difficult to find any trace of Calvin or Puritanism at the present time. Amusement, fun, and gayety now seem to be the order of the day, especially on Sundays, and, during the season, the theatre will be found more crowded than the church; the shops are all open, and business going on Sunday and Saturday all alike. Between Calvin and Voltaire, human nature seems more inclined to the latter.

A visit should be made to the *Hotel de Ville*, in front of which is the *Arsenal*, filled with ancient and modern arms; also some of the famous "escalade" ladders: open every day. A short distance from the Arsenal will be found the *Botanical Garden*, founded in 1806 by the celebrated Candolle. The lover of botany will here find a rich collection of plants and herbs. The façade of the conservatory is adorned with busts of celebrated citizens.

Previous to visiting Chamouni examine the *Relief of Mont Blanc*, in a building

constructed for the purpose, which stands in the English garden, in front of the Hotel Metropole: it is the finest model in Switzerland. The artist was employed nearly ten years upon it. On Sundays and Thursdays it is open to the public; at other times a fee of one franc is demanded.

Boarding-houses are numerous in Geneva; prices vary from \$15 to \$60 per month.

Geneva is the best city in Europe to purchase crystal jewelry, now so fashionable. The best and cheapest establishment is that of Madame Friedel, Rue du Rhone, close to the hotel L'Ecu de Genève. Her assortment of combs, bags, pebbles, bracelets, and the thousand little things lady travelers desire, is very large.

For diligences to Chamouni, the best are the Messageries Imperiales; for carriages, inquire at Kolliker's; for row-boats on the lake, at the Hôtel L'Ecu de Genève.

The excursions in the neighborhood of Geneva are many, and decidedly interesting. By no means fail to visit the village of Fernet and the chateau of Voltaire; the distance is between four and five miles, and the best views of Mont Blanc may be had from a particular point in the road, which your driver will point out. The situation of Fernet, which is in France, is delightful: it is in full view of the lake and Mont Blanc. The town was founded by Voltaire, who resided here twenty years: many relics of him are shown to the visitor.

Visit also the chateau and grounds of the Baron Adolphe Rothschild: a magnificent view may be had of Mont Blanc and the lake from the pavilion in the park. A sight of the works of art contained in the house will well repay a visit. It may be examined on Sunday and Thursday by means of a ticket which will be furnished you gratis by the proprietor of your hotel. A short distance from Geneva, on the southern side of the lake, is the *Diodati* chateau, the residence of Lord Byron in 1816: here he composed his "Manfred," and a portion of "Childe Harold."

The most delightful walk or drive is on the right side of the river, by the *Great and Little Saconnex*: here, on a clear afternoon, may be seen the entire range of the Alps of Savoy, with the "Monarch of the Mountains" in the distance. A setting sun from this point is a scene never to be forgotten.

Travelers who do not intend to follow our route through the valley of the Rhone may make a splendid excursion, occupying four days, viz.: Take an early steamer on the lake, stopping at Vevay and visiting the Castle of Chillon; on the same day take the next steamer for Villeneuve, then the cars to Martigny. The next day by the Col de Balme to Chamouni. The third day at Chamouni: visit *Montanvert*, the *Chapeau* by the *Mer de Glace*, and the *Jardin*; and the fourth day return to Geneva.

From Geneva to Chamouni.—Chamouni can be reached from Geneva in eleven or twelve hours; fare 20 francs. We can there remain a day or a month, according to our humor, as either can be delightfully spent. Should you not wish to return to Geneva, and take the steamer to Lausanne, Vevay, Castle of Chillon, and Villeneuve to Martigny, you can forward your heavy baggage to that point by the lake, and reach it yourself from Chamouni in one day, either by the *Tête Noir* or *Col de Balme*; and then make an excursion from Martigny to Lausanne, Vevay, and Castle of Chillon. We should advise, however, if you have one or two, or more weeks to spare, the following arrangement: Visit Chamouni; thence make the following tour of *Mont Blanc*. From Chamouni to Martigny, either by the Col de Balme or *Tête Noir*, in about nine hours, or by both in two hours extra. From Martigny to Cormayeur, by the pass of the Great St. Bernard and Aosta, in eighteen hours, and back to Chamouni in three days; from Cormayeur *via* the *Col de la Seigne* and *Col du Bonhomme*: in all about seven days to make the tour, which is one of the grandest in the world. The appearance of *Mont Blanc* from the southern side, say at Cormayeur, is far more sublime than at any other point of view. This unrivaled excursion will well repay the time and expense.

Leaving Geneva by diligence in the morning (fare 40 francs: be particular and engage your seat *through to Chamouni*), we soon pass the town of Chesne, then Annemasse on the Sardinian frontier, and continue along the banks of the River Arve. This rapid, roaring stream, which rushes through the narrow Chamouni valley during or after all mountain storms, is correctly and beautifully described by our poet Bryant:

"Not from the sands or cloven rocks,
Thou rapid Arve! thy waters flow;
Nor earth, within her bosom, locks
Thy dark unfathomed wells below.
Thy springs are in the cloud, thy stream
Begins to move and murmur first
Where ice-peaks feel the noonday beam,
Or rain-storms on the glacier burst.

"Born where the thunder, and the blast,
And morning's earliest light are born,
Thou rushest swollen, and loud, and fast,
By these low homes, as if in scorn:
Yet humbler springs yield purer waves;
And brighter, glassier streams than thine,
Sent up from earth's unlighted caves,
With heaven's own beam and image shine.

"Yet stay; for here are flowers and trees
Warm rays on cottage roofs are here,
And laugh of girls, and hum of bees—
Here linger till thy waves are clear.
Thou heedest not—thou hastest on;
From steep to steep thy torrent falls,
'Till, mingling with the mighty Rhone,
It rests beneath Geneva's walls.

"Rush on: but were there one with me
That loved me, I would light my hearth
Here, where with God's own majesty
Are touched the features of the earth.
By these old peaks, white, high, and vast,
Still rising as the tempests beat—
Here would I dwell and sleep at last,
Among the blossoms at their feet."

After passing the town of Cluses, the entire population of which is engaged in the manufacture of Geneva watches or in portions of their movements, we arrive at the *Grotto of Balme*, which enters into the mountain nearly two thousand feet: should you be in no hurry to reach Chamouni, visit it by all means, and remain at St. Martin over night. This is as far as it is possible for the diligence to go; the remaining portion of the distance (about eighteen miles) must be performed by *char*, which, with a single horse, should not cost over \$2 50. From the bridge which here crosses the Arve a magnificent view of *Mont Blanc* is obtained. A short distance, and we arrive at the town of *Sallenches*, whence you take mules or chars to the Baths of St. Gervais. The accommodation of St. Gervais is very good, and the hot baths, which contain iron and sulphur, are considered very efficacious in certain diseases: the terms of the boarding-houses are very moderate. The whole distance from St. Martin to Chamouni is filled with the most interesting sights: the frightful chasms, the plunging Arve, the beautiful and fantastic glaciers, with ever and anon a glimpse at the Monarch of the Mountains—all com-

bine to invest the journey with the most lively interest.

Arriving at the valley of Chamouni, which lies at an elevation of more than three thousand feet above the level of the sea, and is surrounded by lofty mountain peaks and glaciers, we put up at either the *Hôtel Royal de l'Union*, *H. de Saussure*, *H. de Londre and d'Angleterre*, all good houses. The *Union* is finely situated on the banks of the roaring Arve. If visiting this place in August or September, you had better write for apartments in advance. Chamouni, once secluded and almost unknown, is secluded no longer, but is a favorite place of summer resort, with all the bustle and excitement of a Saratoga or Niagara. Parties arriving and departing; the presence of guides, horses, mules, and donkeys; the recital of hair-breadth escapes by the returned tourists; the appearance of the weather, and the speculations on the same—all reminds one of Crawford's on a very large scale. To those who have no ambition to make the toilsome ascent of *Mont Blanc*, at an expense of about \$150, and a year's toils, dangers, and hardships concentrated into two days, there are numerous local excursions not without their danger and excitement. To visit these the guides have extra fares; and although the ordinary fares are for a mule six francs per day, and for a guide the same, yet the tariff for a guide to visit *The Jardin*, crossing the *Mer de Glace*, is ten francs per day, *Buet* thirteen, *Grands Mulets* forty, and *Col du Geants* fifty. A guide is expected to go with each mule. The extra tariff to visit extra hazardous places is often an inducement to guides to misrepresent the dangers of different excursions; and although we would recommend all gentlemen travelers to cross the *Mer de Glace*, nervous and timid ladies ought not to do it. Poor Miss Frederika Bremer was caught in the trap. We give her experience, and lady travelers, after having read, can judge for themselves:

"It was the following day we ascended through the pine-forest to Le Montanvert. It is here that one sees before one the so-called *Mer de Glace*, a broad stream of ice and snow, the offspring of the highest Alps, which pours itself between lofty mountain ridges down into the valley of Chamouni, where, from beneath its gates,

issues the river of Arveron. I say 'pours itself,' because the frozen river slides from the heights down into the valley, and these icy masses are besides, as one knows, in a state of continual advance.

"From the heights of Montanvert we saw the *Mer de Glace*, also called *Le Mont Blanc des Dames*, splendidly shining in the morning sun, and a party of gentlemen and ladies crossing to the opposite side. It looked quite calm and agreeable. Why should not we do the same? Our guides encouraged us to do so, yet with a certain cautiousness of expression.

"In half an hour we could cross the *Mer de Glace*, afterward we should have about an hour's 'somewhat difficult road' in the mountain to *Le Chapeau*, but once there we should see a grand sight, and then also every danger and difficulty would be over"—and the guides would have earned a double day's wages! Of this last consideration, however, they said nothing, but the knowledge of it was the reason of their encouraging words.

"I was tempted by the thought of becoming acquainted with the beauties and dangers of the *Mer de Glace*, and determined to undertake the hazardous journey; but how I repented doing so when, in its midst, I discovered what the nature of it was. For one did not only run the continual danger of slipping and falling while climbing over the icy billows, but one found one's self perpetually on the brink of wide crevices in an ice-mass of two or three hundred feet deep, and across which one must leap, without any other foothold than a smooth icy wave or hillock. I was in a state of silent despair at having undertaken this enterprise, particularly as I had Louise Coulin with me. If any thing should happen to this young girl! if I should not be able to restore her to her parents! then—I could not live myself! I thought about turning back, but my guide assured me that we had already accomplished the worst part of the way; but what yet remained was, in comparison, not without danger; even he himself fell more than once on our slippery career.

"With an anxiety which can not be described, my eyes followed Louise, who went before me with her guide, as lightly and as nimbly as though they were dancing a minuet. This guide was a young man,

who had only within the last half year become incorporated into the guild of Chamouni guides, and I therefore felt all the less dependence upon him; but he was light-footed and agile, and in reality better than my old, safe, but very heavy-footed conductor. My guide was a peasant, Louise's was a cavalier; but Louise's was not only young, strong, and safe upon his feet, but he enjoyed the undertaking, and never thought about danger. But as for me—

"And when we found ourselves midway on the *Mer de Glace*, and I was desired to notice the splendid walls of a broad ice fissure, in the abyss of which the thundering roar of waters is heard, and was called upon to admire the brightness and width of the *Mer de Glace*, which is even from this point up to the top of the mountains, where it is born, I felt myself like one doomed to death, with the rope already round his neck, who is desired to notice 'the beautiful prospect!' But I said nothing, and, as Louise gayly recommended me to do, I broke off little pieces of ice and let them melt in my mouth: this, and the beaming glances of my young friend, refreshed me.

"The sun shone with great heat, melting the ice, and through the latter part of the road we went sliding and splashing through a regular ice slush. How delighted I was when I had once more firm footing on earth, and I saw Louise there in safety. I gathered and kissed a little common crimson flower, which grew on the borders of the ice like a kind salutation of welcome.

"But the joy was of short duration; for, in order to reach *Le Chapeau*—the only way on this side down to Chamouni—one must clamber along the side of a perpendicular rock, without any thing to hold by but a rope, fastened by iron nails, as a hand-rail on the mountain wall. One walks along a narrow pathway cut in the rock, midway between two perpendicular mountain walls, the one above, the other below. At the depth of many hundred feet below this again is the *Mer de Glace*, with its sheer descent. A moment's dizziness, and all would be over! The guides now began to advise us to hasten, 'because stones are frequently precipitated from the rocks above.'

"I glance up and see that masses of

stones are hanging above our heads, as it appeared, just ready to fall. But how is one to hasten here, where one must give heed to every step, and hold fast by the rope? And now even this ceases, and the path goes before me steep up hill; I have merely the guide's hand, who pulls me up.

"'We shall go quite safely,' he says consolingly. 'Nay; on, on! go on still faster!' I replied, whilst I see stones and debris giving way under each heavy step he takes, and I pray silently 'Deliver us from evil.'

"Louise, with her light-footed guide, is already up and out of danger, and all the difficulties of the journey are overcome. We are very near the Chapeau, and may quietly rest there before we go farther. I feel ready to cry.

"But a few minutes later, when we reached the Chapeau and little Alpine cottage, sheltered by a rock in the shape of a hat crown, and seated upon a wooden bench in the cheerful sunshine, with my young friend's hand clasped in mine, I felt so unspeakably thankful to have overcome all the perils of the way, that I could not do other than share Louise's delight over the extraordinary spectacle which the *Mer de Glace* presented; for at this place the pressure from above has caused the ice to mass itself together and to assume the most remarkable forms. Imagine to yourself a stream of ice-witches and hobgoblins, with their children and bag and baggage, on their journey to—the lowest pit! Here a great giantess, with three daughters, in hoods, shawls, and crinolines, are advancing majestically forward; there a whole procession of gray nuns, here monks without heads; there giants in berserker mood, and yonder a castle of ice, with many towers, like an immense artichoke, with its points somewhat turning inward. In general it seemed to me that the figures of the *Mer de Glace* resemble the forms and peaks of the circumjacent mountains. Saussure saw, from the heights of Mont Blanc, groups of its pyramids and needles, like the leaves of an artichoke, turning inward toward the middle. Imagine to yourself all this crowd of dirty gray ice-witches, little and big hobgoblins, now in fantastical groups, now a solitary lofty figure, among towers, columns, ruins, as of a demolished city—imagine all this immovable, and yet ad-

vancing downward on a slope of from two to three leagues! Sometimes a witch loses her head, which, set at liberty by the sun, is precipitated into the depths below, and one hears it roaring down like the sound of subterranean thunder."

To make the ascent of Mont Blanc requires two days from Chamouni, and the expense is nearly \$150. The ascent is never undertaken with less than six guides, each of whom charges one hundred francs for his services; and little enough for these poor fellows, who peril their lives on account of the extra pay to gratify a most unworthy curiosity. With Horace Benedict de Saussure, who was the first scientific man who made the ascent, it was a different matter: he penetrated all its mysteries, and reported the same to the world. Without Balmat, however, who first made the ascent in 1786, the chances are De Saussure would never have discovered the path to the summit. Three ladies only have as yet accomplished the feat: Mlle. Paradis, Mlle. D'Angeville, and Mrs. Hamilton, an English lady. The two latter ladies, when at the summit, had themselves lifted over the shoulders of the guides, that they might be able to say they had risen to a greater height than any of their predecessors. De Saussure, who, after twenty-seven years of longing and fruitless endeavor, reached the summit in August, 1837, says the desire to make the ascent had become with him a kind of disease. He says, "The arrival on the summit did not give me immediately all the pleasure which might have been expected, because the length of the struggle, and the sense of the trouble which it had cost me to reach it, seemed, as it were, to have irritated me, and it was with a kind of wrath I trampled the snow upon its highest point. Besides, I feared not being able to make the observations which I desired, so greatly was I troubled by the rarity of the atmosphere, and the difficulty I found in breathing and in working at this height. We all suffered from fever.

"I scarcely believed my own eyes; I seemed to myself to be dreaming when I saw beneath my feet the terrific majestic peaks, the acute summits of Midi, Argentiere, and Le Geant, the very bases of which it had been to me so difficult and hazardous to climb. I understood their

connection and their form, and at one single glance was able to clear up the uncertainty which years of labor alone could not have done.

"When any adventurous traveler undertakes the ascent of Mont Blanc, numerous spectators take up their station on the sides of the Breven, from which the progress of the party, as soon as it has emerged upon the snow-line, may be traced the whole way to the summit; and doubtless many an anxious wife counts them as they disappear and reappear, for, if there come not up thirteen, the babe in her arms may be an orphan. And that yon English scapegrace has a tender mother, too; and many a caution has she given him to keep his feet dry and take care of cold; and little think that group, as they sit around their work, and wonder 'what is he doing now?' that the object of their fond regard is at the moment, perhaps, hanging between heaven and earth; eternity sheer down beneath his feet, and half an inch to spare when he walks sideways!

"That night they sleep cradled in a hollow of the rock; and as some late traveler comes down to breakfast the next morning, his nerves are shaken by the triumphant roar of M. Tairrez's cannon announcing their safe arrival on the summit.

"Great is the excitement in Chamouni when they are seen returning in the evening across the plain toward the inn. Here they come, *magnà comitante catervâ*—the men who have been up Mont Blanc! Surely earth feels like velvet; they walk not like common men; honor and glory await them: twelve of them get five-and-twenty shillings each, and the thirteenth has his name painted on a board by the side of De Saussure. He has periled his life a score of times within the last forty-eight hours, but it is over now. He has been at the top of Europe; has stood like a fly on the cold tip of the earth's nose, and is perfectly justified in writing a book. They almost all do. I believe that is one of the reasons why they go up."

The skin of most people peels off after the ascent, their eyes become weak, and they suffer more or less in health. How any person can desire to go through the fatigue of making the ascent, when they can risk their life in a balloon for half the expense, we can not understand.

The Excursion of Mont Blanc.—The excursion of Mont Blanc will occupy about seven days; one day to Martigny, by the *Tête Noir* or *Col de Balme*: we would advise the former of the two. Should the traveler wish to make two days of this distance, he had better spend the night at the *Hôtel de la Tête Noir*, which is about half the distance to Martigny; although, the roads being good, it can easily be made in one. The scenery is magnificent, and the atmosphere delightful. The rocks through which the fresh water rushes are all covered with vegetation.

On reaching Martigny, in the valley of the Rhone, the air will be found oppressively warm. This town is described in Route 18.

From Martigny to the Pass or Hospice of St. Bernard requires about ten hours, although it may be done in eight. You take a char or carriage as far as the *Cantine du Prax*; you must then either ride on a mule or walk the rest of the way, which occupies two hours. The famous convent, or Hospice of St. Bernard, is situated on the crest of the Pass St. Bernard (there is no *mountain* of that name), 8200 feet above the level of the sea: it is a large, regular, gray mass of buildings, strong and gloomy as the desolate rocks around; but, notwithstanding its forbidding appearance, no one, Christian or infidel, Protestant or Catholic, whatsoever be his nation or his creed, rings the bell of this convent in vain.

The Hospice of St. Bernard was founded just nine hundred years ago this year (962) by the pious Count Bernard, who was born at Menthon, on the Lake of Annecy, in Savoy. He belonged to a noble family, but devoted forty years of his life to the entertaining and protecting the numerous travelers who annually pass between Switzerland and Italy. The convent provides for nearly twenty thousand persons every year, without exacting the smallest payment, supporting itself out of its own funds. It was at one time very wealthy, but at the time of the Reformation lost much of its landed property. During the Revolution of 1848 its funds were seized, and the good Augustine monks removed from the convent; but the travelers across the mountains soon became loud in their demands for their reinstatement, which was speedily

done. Next to the monks in interest are their famous dogs, some seven or eight in number: they are a cross between the Newfoundland and Pyrenean, and generally live seven or eight years, when they become rheumatic and are killed. The monks can not remain over twelve or fifteen years: the same rheumatism that disables their noble dogs renders them unfit for service, when they retire to Martigny or the convent on the Simplon. During the summer they have plenty of fresh meat procured from the valley, but in the winter they lay up a store of salted meats; so in the summer they keep plenty of cows, to supply them with milk, butter, and cheese, but in the winter only one is kept; the rest are sent to Martigny. The Hospice keeps some fifty horses for the purpose of bringing wood from the valley, some ten miles distant.

Persons who cross in the depth of winter are obliged to wait at a place of refuge, some distance from the summit, until the following morning, when a servant, with one of the dogs, goes down and conducts the party through the snow, which often lies here to the depth of thirty feet. The dog conducts the servant, and never loses his way, although oftentimes nothing but his tail can be seen, his body being buried in the new-fallen snow. It is of rare occurrence that we hear of travelers perishing now in this region: the cases of being frozen to death do not usually exceed two a year.

The ground floor of the convent is devoted to stabling and store-rooms, the other floors to a drawing-room, refectory, offices, and dormitories. The convent also contains a cabinet, in which is a fine collection of antiquities, minerals, plants, arms, and insects, also many relics from the temple of Jupiter, which formerly stood here. In the little church of the convent is a monument erected to General Desaix. "I will give you the Alps for your monument!" said Napoleon to his dying general after the battle of Marengo. "You shall rest on their loftiest inhabited point—in the Church of St. Bernard!"

It is customary for those who can afford it to put in a box in the chapel, provided for the purpose, an amount not less than would be charged to them had they put up at an inn for a similar entertainment,

and all they put in extra will be well bestowed.

In a building near the hospice are the bodies of those who have perished in attempting to cross the mountains. They have all been found frozen, and are generally set up in this Morgue in the same position in which they were found, arranged along the wall, and presenting a fearful sight. In time they fall to pieces, after having dried up and withered, and their bones and skulls may be seen strewn along the floor. The evaporation at this height is so rapid that the flesh dries up without the usual decay.

In one and a half hours we reach *St. Remy*, where we take a char to Aosta, which should not cost over \$2; time, 4 hours.

Aosta, a town of Sardinia, containing 7700 inhabitants, is situated at the point where the roads over the Great and Little St. Bernard meet. Principal hotel, *du Mont Blanc*.

Aosta is of very great antiquity, dating back over three thousand years. It was rebuilt by the Emperor Augustus before the Christian era, who gave it his name. It is principally noted for its monuments of antiquity, such as its basilica, bridge, triumphal arch, walls, etc. St. Bernard was at one time archdeacon of the city. A cathedral of modern erection is worth an examination.

From *Aosta* to *Courmayeur* by diligence in five hours. The scenery is supremely beautiful, and the different views of Mont Blanc indescribably grand. The distance is about ten miles.

Courmayeur, situated at the head of the Val d'Aosta, contains two or three indifferent inns; the principal is the *Hôtel Royal*. It is mostly noted for its mineral springs, several of which are in the immediate vicinity. A short distance from the village, one of the finest views of Mont Blanc in the entire excursion may be had. De Saussure correctly describes it as resembling an artichoke garnished with its leaves; and when viewed from the Col de la Seigne (8000 feet above the level of the sea), Ritter, the celebrated German geographer, declared it to be the finest picture presented of the entire chain of the Alps, and that he found nothing that would bear comparison with it in all the Himalayas. From the val-

ley two immense pyramids rear their massive heads, and seem like rugged sphinxes keeping guard over the monarch of the mountains.

In about eight hours we arrive at the village of CHAPIU, composed of ancient chalets. Put up at the *Hôtel du Soleil*; this inn is well kept for the country. The *Pavilion* is also very good.

From Chapiu to Contamines is nearly eight hours. After making the passage of the Col du Bonhomme, which in bad weather is rather dangerous (two English travelers perished here in 1830), we arrive at the *Plaine des Dames*, so called in memory of a lady who perished here with her servants in olden times. We here see two conical heaps of stones, the principal one for the lady, the other for the servants. The guide, in passing, invariably adds a stone to the pile, and requests the traveler to do the same. This is an Oriental custom, and more Mohammedan than Christian.

We now arrive at the chalets of Nant-Bourant, where you may rest for the night if you desire. The cataract of the Bourant, near here, is very grand. Near the base of Mont Soli, from Poulet runs a path to the Chapel of *Notre Dame de la Gorge*, to which a pious pilgrimage is made by the natives the 15th of every August.

CONTAMINES.—Hotels, *Col de Bonhomme*, at the extremity of the village, and the *Union* in the interior. It contains a very pretty church.

From Contamines to Chamouni, time 7 hours. There are two roads, one, which is the shortest, by Champel and the *Col de Voza*; the other, and the more interesting of the two, by the village of Bionnay, from whence may be seen the glacier torrent of Bionnassay in all its wildness. After crossing the Col de Voza, nearly 7000 feet above the level of the sea (*Pavillion Bellevue*, where one may remain over night or procure refreshments), we arrive at *Les Ouches*, *Hôtel des Glaciers*, from whence a beautiful view may be had of the Glacier des Bois, the grandest of the valley.

From Chamouni to Martigny is described on page 410. *Martigny* contains about 1800 inhabitants. *H. Clerc* and *La Tour*. It is very lively for its size, owing to the numerous arrivals and departures daily. There travelers on their way to Chamouni

by the Tête Noire or Col de Balme meet those crossing the Alps by the Simplon and Grand St. Bernard. The convent of the St. Bernard monks, part of whom are stationed at the hospice on the pass, is within the town.

The scenery in the vicinity of Martigny is very grand. Notice the bridge across the Dranse, which here flows into the Rhone, also the Castle of *La Bâtie*, formerly one of the strong-holds of the archbishops of Sion. About two miles from here are the celebrated Falls of Sallenche or *Pissevache*, which descend from the glaciers of the *Dent du Midi*. The cascade is about 120 feet; it should by all means be visited, being one of the grandest in Switzerland.

If not returning to the Lake of Geneva, before proceeding an excursion should be made to Villeneuve, Vevay, and Lausanne. The distance is short, by rail all the way. From Villeneuve make an excursion in a row-boat to the Castle of Chillon, described page 436.

From Martigny the Pass of St. Bernard can be reached in ten hours, and the valley of Chamouni in seven. The visé of the French government instead of the Sardinian must now be obtained to visit Chamouni from this quarter.

From Martigny to Sion in one hour; fare, 8 frs. 10 c.; road nearly finished to Brieg. The valley of the Rhone in this locality is replete with all that can constitute picturesque scenery. Drink here the Muscat wine; it is good and very cheap.

After passing the *Bains de Saxon*, we are at the town of Sion, the Sedunum of the Romans. It contains a population of 4300 souls. Hotels, *Lion d'Or* and *De la Poste*. It is very beautifully situated on the north bank of the Rhone, is the capital of the canton Valais, and was incorporated in the French empire in 1810, under the name of the department of Simplon. It recovered its old independence after the downfall of Napoleon. This district is the poorest in Switzerland, but the numerous ancient castles give it a very romantic appearance. On the northern hill is situated the ruins of the ancient Episcopal castle of Teurbillon, erected in 1294, but destroyed by fire in 1788. On the southern hill we find the remains of the chateau of Valaria, which was erected on the site of a Roman

castle. The building is now used as a Catholic seminary. Notice the chapel of St. Catharine in the old cathedral. The third castle is the episcopal castle of Majoria, the former residence of the ancient governors of Valais. It, as well as a part of the town, was destroyed by fire in 1788. This town has been the scene of numerous battles in days of yore, as every thing in and about it indicates. Notice the peculiar head-dress of the natives.

From Sion to Leukerbad by diligence. Time, 7 hours; fare 7½ f.; *via* Sierre.

[In four extra days one of the most glorious excursions in Switzerland may be made, viz.: From Sion to Zermatt and Riffleberg, Gorner Grat and the Glaciers of Gorner, Furggen and Zmutt. Continue on by the valley of the Rhone to Visp or Vispach. Fare 15 f. Passing Sierre, the residence of the nobility of Haut Valais, the vicinity is rich in vegetation, and very romantic in appearance. Notice the ruins in the neighborhood.

Vispach contains 2000 inhabitants. Hotels, *Poste* and *Sonne*. It is picturesquely situated at the junction of the Visp with the Rhone; was formerly a place of some importance as a residence of noble families, but it has much degenerated, partly owing to its sufferings from the earthquakes of 1855, which lasted for several months, and destroyed nearly every house in the town.

From Vispach, to make the excursion to Zermatt and Riffleberg, will cost, for horse and man, 10 f. per day. Stop first night at St. Nicolas. Next day to Riffleberg, returning to St. Nicolas after the excursion to Gorner Grat. If in no particular hurry, stop by all means for two or three days at Zermatt. This village of 500 inhabitants is situated nearly 5400 feet above the level of the sea, amid the finest scenery of the Alps. One of the principal objects in view are the *Matterhorn* or Mont Cervin, and one of the most striking objects in the world, and only one thousand feet lower than the "Monarch" himself. There are two hotels at Zermatt, the *Mont Rosa* and *Mont Cervin*. The Mont Rosa is kept by the same proprietors that keep the house at Riffleberg, a distance of two and a half hours from Zermatt. To visit the Gorner Grat from Riffleberg requires one and a half hours more. Should you intend mak-

ing a hurried tour, say of three or four days, by all means engage horses at Vispach to go and return, thus saving the return expense of your horses; but if you propose making a few days' stop, engage your horses only to Zermatt, as from thence you can obtain better horses and guides, and at lower rates, than at Vispach. The view from the summit of the Gorner Grat extends over a panorama of vast extent, and is considered finer than any other in Switzerland.

The three Zum-Taugwalds of Zermatt are all considered trustworthy guides.]

Leukerbad, or Loeche-les-Bains, is situated in an elevated position (4500 feet above the level of the sea), in the midst of a fine green plain in the basin of the mountain. The village contains about 600 inhabitants. Principal hotels are *Hôtel des Alps*, *Bellevue*, and *de France*. Board by the day from eight to nine francs; by the week, from six to seven per day. The hot springs are much celebrated; the average temperature is 120° Fahr. The season begins in June and ends in October. The patient generally commences with a bath of a half hour's duration, and gradually increases to eight hours—five before and three after dinner. The baths are about twenty feet square, and capable of accommodating twenty persons at a time, who, male and female, bathe in common; the ladies' dressing-room on one side, the gentlemen's on the other, both communicating with the baths. Here, dressed in long woolen robes, they eat, read, converse, flirt, and play chess. In each room is a gallery where spectators are admitted to look on or converse with the bathers. The sight is most amusing to see fifteen or twenty heads, which appear floating on the water, surrounded by swimming tables containing chess-boards, newspapers, books, and coffee-cups. Around the walls are suspended rules and regulations for the purpose of preserving decorum. Arguments on religious questions are proscribed. Any person violating the rules is fined from two to twenty francs, which is enforced by the burgomaster of the town. The baths are open from 4 A.M. until 10 A.M., and from 2 to 5 P.M. There are numerous interesting excursions in the vicinity of Leukerbad—that to the town of *Albinen* by the "ladders" is perhaps the most exciting. The men and women

of, as well as the visitors to that town, must dress pretty much *a la mème*.

From Leukerbad to Kandersteg, time 7 hours; fare for horse, 15 f. This is one of the most picturesque, wild, and, apparently, most dangerous passes in Europe, but the beauty and grandeur of the passage will well repay the danger. We would not, however, advise ladies who are subject to dizziness to make this tour. A French lady, in 1861, coming from Kandersteg, was seized with vertigo, fell from her horse, and was dashed to pieces in the abyss below. This was in making the descent, which is more difficult than the ascent. The trip is made on horse or mule back, or on foot. At some particular places it would be well to dismount if riding. The road for a portion of the way is merely a *shelf* cut into the face of the solid perpendicular rock, about four feet wide. At all of the dangerous places there is a small wall on the outside of the path for the benefit of persons of unsteady nerves.

Half way between Leukerbad and Kandersteg we pass the small and solitary inn of *Schwarenbach*, which is the only one between the two points: it is a dreary place. In 1807 the daughter of the old innkeeper was assassinated by two Italians, and six years later the German poet Werner lived here several weeks, and here laid the plot of his drama, "The 24th of February."

Kandersteg is a small village of 500 inhabitants, the first we meet in the valley: its situation is charming, and from it a magnificent panorama of the mountains may be seen. *Hôtel Bär* and *H. Victoria*, some distance apart.

From Kandersteg to *Frutigen*, distance 8 miles; fare 7 fr. The road passes under Tallenberg Castle. There are no relics of antiquity to be seen at Frutigen, the whole village having been destroyed by fire and inundations in 1827. *Hôtel Adler* the best. From Frutigen to Thun, time 4 hours, fare 10 fr.

Thun.—This picturesque and delightful town is situated on the River Aar, a short distance from Lake Thun: it contains nearly 4000 inhabitants. Principal hotel *Bellevue*, beautifully situated outside the town; *Krone*, a cheaper house, close by the *Hôtel de Ville*. The beautiful suburbs of Thun make it one of the most agreeable residences in Switzerland: it forms the

most frequented approach to the Bernese Oberland, the favorite summer resort of tourists. The town itself contains nothing of particular interest within its walls, if we except the picturesque castle of Keyburg and the old cathedral church; also a very handsome modern castle, between the river and lake, built by M. Rougemont, of Paris: the town also contains a military college.

From Thun to Interlachen, which lies at the other end of Lake Thun, time $\frac{1}{2}$ hour; fare, 2 fr. to Neuhaus by steamer, and $\frac{1}{2}$ fr. by omnibus to Interlachen. Lake Thun is about ten miles long and three miles wide: near Thun the banks are covered with pretty villas and gardens; as we approach nearer Interlachen they become more steep and bluff. If proceeding by land to Interlachen, *via* Merligen and Unterseen, visit the cave of St. Beatus, situated near the road. This fabulous saint would have been a fit companion of St. Saba, of Holy Land notoriety, they both having taken fancies to caves occupied by wild beasts: St. Saba pitted his strength against a lion, and St. Beatus against a dragon. They both gave orders to the quadrupeds to "stand not on the order of their going, but go at once," and they took up their beds and went. There is a small river which rises out of the cave, and often fills it to overflowing. St. Beatus must have had rather a damp time of it.

From Neuhaus, where the steamer stops, to Interlachen, distance $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles; carriage, 1 fr.; two horses, 2 fr.

Interlachen is a very pretty village, composed of hotels and whitewashed boarding-houses; pretty, not in itself, as there is nothing in the town to attract, but taking into consideration its lovely surroundings and pleasant excursions—in full view of the Jungfrau, within a few hours of Staubbach, Lauterbrunnen, Giesbach Falls, and the Grindelwald glaciers—a few weeks may be spent here very pleasantly. The principal hotels are *Hôtel du Lac*, *H. des Alpes*, *H. Ritschard*, *Jungfrau*, *Belvidere*, and *Schweizerhof*. The town was formerly noted for its cheapness, but it is rapidly correcting that reputation; it must, however, remain for all time a favorite resort for summer tourists, as long as the Falls of Staubbach,

"That left so late the mountain's brow,
As though its waters ne'er would sever,
But, ere it reach the plain below,
Breaks into drops that part forever,"

or as long as the Jungfrau stands and thunders, "confessing to the monk who waits eternally by her side."

Many tourists make all the various excursions in the vicinity of Interlachen, still retaining that village as their head-quarters. Some make the tour as laid down at the commencement of our route; others go direct to Lucerne, *via* the Lake Brienz, the Brunig Pass, and Lungern; and others, who do not intend following our tour up the Lake Lucerne to Altorf and St. Gothard, leave Interlachen for Lauterbrunnen over the Wengern Alp to Grindelwald, then to Meyringen over the Grimsel and Farca Pass to Andermatt, Altorf, and Flüelen to Lucerne. The last is decidedly the best route, if not intending to cross the Alps to Lake Maggiore and Como.

There is a fixed tariff for horses and guides in all the Bernese Oberland, which may be seen at all of the hotels in Interlachen: for guides, from six to eight francs per day, and six francs return fare; for horses, eleven francs per day. For one horse and voiture to make the excursion to Lauterbrunnen and return, eight francs; with two horses, fifteen francs. By Lauterbrunnen and the Wengern Alp to Grindelwald and return, twenty francs; with two horses, forty francs. The charge for donkeys per day, six francs; by the hour, one and a half francs.

From Interlachen to Lauterbrunnen, riding or walking, requires nearly two hours: notice on the right the castle of *Unspunnen*. This is the supposed residence of Lord Byron's "Manfred:"

"Ye avalanches, whom a breath draws down
In mountains overwhelming, come and crush me.
I hear ye momentarily, above, beneath,
Crush with a frequent conflict."

Before arriving at the castle, an immense level tract of ground, covered with richest verdure, is passed. On this meadow rural games, such as wrestling, running, pitching stones, etc., have been periodically celebrated for many centuries. The origin of the custom is given as follows:

The Baron of Unspunnen, who was the last male descendant of his race, had an only daughter, lovely as—well, as they

make them, who had captivated the heart of a noble knight, a dependent and kinsman of the baron's greatest enemy, Berchtold of Zaeringen. The youthful lover, knowing his case was desperate, scaled the castle walls in the dead of night, and carried off the beautiful maiden while her unsuspecting "*parient*" lay indulging in the arms of Morpheus. For years the outraged father followed up his wrongs with fire and sword, and various were the results between the conflicting parties. At last, one morning, the knight, his bride, and infant son appeared alone and unarmed in the strong-hold of the baron: such confidence could have but one result—the father was overcome; he pardoned his son and daughter, took his grandchild to his heart, and immediately gave orders to kill the fattest calf, and celebrate the day with feasting, rejoicing, and games. The grandson was made heir to all the immense possessions, and lived a long and happy life. Interlachen is particularly noted for its beautiful carvings in wood. The principal carver, and one of the best in Switzerland, is Mr. Krausman, situated between the Schweizerhof and Belvidere hotels.

Lauterbrunnen, which means "nothing but fountains" in its literal sense, is derived from the number of streams, some twenty in number, which precipitate themselves into the depth of the valley below. There is a small hotel, the *Steinbock*, and a café, the *Van Almen*, and about 1200 inhabitants. The Falls of *Staubbach*, which are the deepest in Europe, disappoint at first view; they are variously estimated from 800 to 1100 feet in height, but the quantity of water is so small that it does not impress one with any degree of sublimity. The water is precipitated from such an immense height that it is broken into spray resembling *dust* long before it arrives at the bottom; hence its name. Byron, in his "Manfred," compares its appearance to the tail of the white horse on which Death was mounted. The best time to examine the fall is between 9 A.M. and 1 P.M.

The upper valley of the Lauterbrunnen will well repay a visit. The Falls of *Schmadribach*, which are equal to most in Switzerland, requires one day from Lauterbrunnen. Take a guide if you go (price 5 fr.).

From Lauterbrunnen to Grindelwald

there are two roads, one taken by those who neither wish to walk nor travel mounted, who prefer their comfort to the sublime view of the Jungfrau and the pure air of the mountains, that is, if one can procure any comfort in those anti-dyspeptic chais on the high road. The time is two hours; distance about nine miles. The other and most interesting route is by the *Wengern Alp*, or *Lesser Scheideck*. This, during fine weather, is one of the most frequented paths in Switzerland, and every day lady pedestrians may be seen traversing it. Mules and horses may be used with perfect safety; we would advise the services of a guide if none of the party have crossed the range before. Ladies not able to walk or ride may hire a *chaise-à-porteur*, a kind of sedan-chair carried by two men on poles.

From the *Hotel de la Jungfrau*, where you meet with the tourists coming from Grindelwald and the Lesser Scheideck, you can behold the Virgin mountain in all her glory rising to an elevation of 13,700 feet above the level of the sea, and covered with perpetual snow. From here, about noon in warm weather, may be seen, every ten minutes, immense avalanches of ice and snow descending from her sides into the Gulf of Trümleten, which divides her from the Wengern Alp, whence arise clouds of pulverized ice, like the foam of the angry ocean, attended by a sound like echoing thunder; while the majesty of the Wetterhorn, the Dent d'Argent, and the Great and Little Giant, is only eclipsed by their virgin sister.

We now descend toward the glaciers of Grindelwald, the Metterhorn rising in all his glory immediately before us. The village of Grindelwald contains nearly 3000 inhabitants, has two hotels, the *Adler* and *Bär*, the former a very good house; both are generally full during the season.

After spending a day with a guide examining the upper and lower glacier (for horse seven francs), we should make the ascent of the Faulhorn, from the summit of which one of the nearest and best views of the whole range of the Bernese Alps can be obtained; the trip occupies eight hours, five to make the ascent, and three the descent. An inn is open on the summit four months in the year, which is capable of accommodating some thirty guests at a time. Don't imagine you can have a room to

yourself if the house be crowded, and when they charge you half a franc for warming your hands in the *salle à manger*, remember the mountain is nearly nine thousand feet above the level of the sea. Of late years the travelers to the summit of the Faulhorn have nearly equaled in number those to the Rigi. A guide to the summit expects six francs; if he remains all night, nine.

The Falls of Giesbach may be reached in seven hours from the summit of the Faulhorn, without touching at Meyringen.

From Grindelwald to Meyringen or Reichenbach, time 8 hours. For horse, 20 f. During the spring the avalanches down the sides of the Wetterhorn almost reach the traveler's path, where the snow remains piled up nearly the whole summer. When travelers are passing, a cowherd generally plays upon the Alpine horn. The echo from the cliffs of the mountain is really supernaturally sweet.

After passing the *Baths of Rosenlau*, near which we find the source of the Reichenbach, we arrive at the *glacier* of *Rosenlau*, incased between the Wetterhorn and Englehorn. This, although one of the smallest, is one of the most pure and brilliant of the glaciers of Grindelwald.

Tourists had better dismount as they descend into the valley of Meyringen, for the footing is none of the safest. The cascades and waterfalls are here very numerous. Visit the *Falls of Reichenbach*. In fact, the whole stream is a series of falls or leaps, these being the longest. The visitor is taxed certain centimes for the privilege of obtaining a good view. There are two hotels now erected near the falls, the *H. Reichenbach* and *H. des Alps*. The village of Meyringen is situated about half a mile distant, and contains about 2500 inhabitants. *H. Krone* and *Wilder Mann*. This town is the chief place in the valley of Hasli. The surroundings are very beautiful, but the town has suffered much from inundations and the Alpbach torrents, which frequently rush down the mountain gorge behind the village, sweeping mud, trees, and rocks before it in its wild career. In 1762 nearly the whole village was covered twenty feet deep beneath the rubbish. Notice the Castle of Resti behind the village. The *Falls of the Aar* at Handeck are about sixteen miles distant, on the road to the Grimsel and Furca Pass. Six dif-

ferent roads meet at Meyringen: from Brienz; from Lucerne by the Brunig; from Wasen, on the route of St. Gothard by the Susten; that from the Grimsel; from Grindelwald, and from Engelberg by the Loch Pass.

[From Meyringen to Lucerne by the Hospice of the Grimsel, Furca Pass, Andermatt, and Altorf. Charge for one horse to the Grimsel, 20 f.; time, 8 hours: to Andermatt, 40 f. This is one of the most grand and interesting excursions across the Alps. Half way to the Grimsel we pass the celebrated *Falls of Aar*, near Handeck, considered one of the finest cataracts in Switzerland. The Hospice of the Grimsel is a bleak and solitary position, some 7000 feet above the level of the sea. It is noted for the sanguinary skirmish between the French under Gudin and the Austrians under Strauch in the war of 1789. The panoramic view from the Grimsel is very magnificent. In eight hours more you arrive at Hospenthal, passing the Todten Sea, or "Sea of the Dead," so called from the sterility of its situation, and the Furca Pass, over 8000 feet above the level of the sea, where you may spend the night and see the sun rise. Then to Hospenthal or to Andermatt. *Hotel du St. Gothard*. Now proceed to Flüelen by the valley of the Reuss. This portion of the tour is of most surpassing magnificence, and in the vicinity of the Devil's Bridge, which is crossed, its beauty baffles description.]

From Meyringen to Brienz, distance 8 miles; diligence twice a day; fare 1½ f.; by char, 6 f.

Brienz.—Hotels, *L'Ours* and *Croix Blanc*. Population 2300. This village is remarkable for wooden-ware, its lovely situation at the head of the lake, and its vicinity to the celebrated *Falls of Giesbach*, and to the base of the Rothorn, which should by all means be ascended: time, five hours ascending and four hours descending; horse 15 f., guide 5 f. The Lake of Brienz is noted for a delicious fish called the *sotte*, which they will cook for you at the hotels. Row-boats from Brienz to the Giesbach Falls in half an hour, fare 1 f. Steamers run daily to Interlachen in one hour, stopping at Giesbach. Perhaps it would be preferable to put up at the hotel at Giesbach, and witness the illumination of the falls, which takes place every evening, Sundays

excepted, during the season. This is done by means of Bengal lights. At a given signal, made by the clock of the hotel, all the visitors hasten to the terrace of the "Maison Kehrli," one of the dependencies of the hotel, when, at the firing of a gun, the falls are instantaneously illuminated with red, white, and green light. Visitors are charged one franc each.

From Brienz to Lucerne in 7 hours; fare 11 f. 60 c. From Brienz to Stanstad, via the Brunig Pass and Lungern, by diligence. From Stanstad to Lucerne by steamer. Secure a place in the coupé, if possible.

After crossing Brunig we descend to the village of *Lungern*: hotel *Brunig*. The small lake of Lungern was formerly a large sheet of water, but the inhabitants, caring more for land than water, had it tapped in 1788, and a large portion of the water drained off. A tunnel 1400 feet long was bored underneath a portion of the lake, and one thousand pounds of gunpowder placed at the end of the tunnel and ignited; the consequences were that in sixteen days the water was lowered 120 feet; the village narrowly escaped sliding into the chasm: the whole cost was \$25,000.

After passing the village of *Sarnen*, which contains some 3000 inhabitants, we arrive at *Stanstad*, where we take steamer for Lucerne, passing close to the base of Mt. Pilatus, which rises over 7000 feet above the level of the sea, and forms the guardian, with Rigi on its opposite shores, of Lucerne, the queen in beauty of all the lakes of Switzerland. It is part of the border between Lucerne and the neighboring canton of Unterwald. Mont Pilatus, or Pilate, derives its name from an ancient tradition that Pontius Pilate, governor of Judea, having been banished from Rome by Tiberius, found his way to Switzerland, where, after wandering about for some time, tormented by remorse and agony of mind, he threw himself into the lake at the summit of the mountain. For many centuries it was forbidden under severe penalties to approach this mountain, so prevalent was the belief in the superstition of the times even by the government of Lucerne. Its position as the advanced guard of the Alps causes all the storms and clouds that float from the higher mountain region toward Lucerne to break first upon Pilatus, and hence the supersti-

tion of past ages that they were occasioned by the evil spirit that had in former times condemned the Savior. An excursion should be made from Lucerne. There are now two hotels on the Mount. The *Belle-vue*, opened in 1861, is near the top, whence the whole range of the Bernese mountains may be seen in all its majesty. The Messrs. Hauser, of the *Schweizerhof*, will impart all information in regard to this, the ascent of the Rigi, and all other excursions in the vicinity. Rail to Zurich in 1 h. and 45 m.

Lucerne, capital of the canton, contains 12,000 inhabitants, nearly all of whom are Catholics. Principal hotel is the *Schweizerhof*, which comprises three immense buildings, situated on the quay at the head of the lake. Besides being one of the best-kept houses in Europe, its position is one of great beauty. The dining-room is the largest and most magnificent in Switzerland, 100 feet long, 50 broad, and 80 high, connected with a splendid reading-room, garden saloon, fountains, and billiards.

Lucerne is situated on both banks of the River Reuss, which issues from the lower extremity of the lake. It is a fine city, larger than any other of the forest cantons. It is still surrounded by its ancient wall on the land side, and is noted not so much for its trade or manufactures, as for the exquisite beauty and grandeur of the surrounding scenery, the Lake Lucerne having been from time immemorial acknowledged the most beautiful of the Swiss lakes; and no more lovely scene can be imagined than that presented from the steamer a short distance from the shore—the beautiful *Schweizerhof*, with its dependencies, in the foreground; the city, rising gradually up the slope of the hills which fill up the background, finely relieved by its long wall, with its numerous and picturesque watch-towers, which date back to the 14th century; while Mount Pilatus and the Rigi keep watch on either side. The Reuss is crossed by three bridges, which form a peculiar feature in the sights of the town. The principal bridge, the *Capellbrücke*, is open at the sides, but is crossed at the top: on the ceiling are numerous pictures, representing episodes in the lives of St. Leger and St. Maurice, patron saints of the city. *Reussbrücke*, the second bridge, is of modern construction. The third, *Mühlenbrücke*, is ornamented

with thirty-six pictures representing the Dance of Death. In the ancient and picturesque tower situated in the middle of the river are the archives of the city kept. It was formerly used as a *light-house*, and was one of the towers of the city wall; hence the name of the city (*Lucerna*, light-house).

The principal building of interest to the tourist is the Arsenal, situated near the *Mühlenbrücke* bridge, on the left bank of the river. On the ground floor are pointed out some cannons captured at Tunis by a Knight of Malta, with two small flags taken by natives of Lucerne at the battle of Lepanto. On the first floor are the arms belonging to the canton. Notice the paintings representing the armories of the thirteen cantons, executed in 1606. The second floor contains numerous relics and trophies, such as weapons, flags, and coats of mail, among which is the armor of Leopold of Austria, the iron collar intended for Gundeldingen, magistrate of Lucerne, by the Austrians.

The *Hôtel de Ville* has some good sculptures in wood, executed in 1605, also a series of portraits of the magistrates of the city.

The *Hofkirche*, or collegiate church of the 17th century, situated at the left of the town, should be visited.

A new Protestant chapel was finished in 1861; it is situated behind the *Schweizerhof*.

The principal sight here, however, is the *Lion of Lucerne*, a monument dedicated in 1821 to the officers and soldiers of the Swiss Guards who died in Paris in 1792, defending the royal cause: officers, twenty-six; soldiers, seven hundred and sixty. Posterity is indebted to Colonel Pfyffer, who was instrumental in having the monument executed. The model was sent from Rome by Thorwaldsen, and was executed by Ahorn, of Lucerne, in the short space of six months. The monument represents a lion of colossal size (28 feet long by 13 high), cut out of the face of a solid sandstone rock, in high relief. The lion holds the fleur-de-lis in his paws, which he endeavors to protect with his last breath, his life-blood oozing from a wound made by a spear, which still remains in his side. Above the figure is written the following inscription: "Helvetiorum fidei ac virtuti

die 10 Aug., 2 et 8 Sept., 1792. Hæc sunt nomina eorum, qui ne sacramenti fidem fallerent, fortissime pugnantes ceciderunt: Duces XXVI. Solerti amicorum curâ cladi superfuerunt Duces XVI." The position of the monument is most charming: it is the garden belonging to Colonel Pfyffer's house. A basin of pure water, supplied by little streams, bathes the foot of the rock; from the summit hang ivy and other creeping plants, the whole being reflected in the water below as in a mirror. This masterpiece of design and execution, as well as situation, taken in connection with the heroism of the noble fellows who died defending their royal trust during one of the most frightful massacres on record, can not fail to create a profound impression on the mind of the visitor. A fee of half a franc is expected. The custodian has for sale a large assortment of plaster casts of the lion; also photographs and other views; also a great variety of wood carvings peculiar to Lucerne. In the small chapel near are the armorial bearings of the deceased officers, with the inscription "Invictis pax"—peace to the unconquered. Mass is said here for the dead on the 10th of August of each year. The cloth of the altar of the chapel was embroidered by the Duchess of Angoulême, daughter of Louis XVI. Thorwaldsen's model may also be seen here (not in the chapel).

Visit *Meyer's Diorama* of the Rigi-Kulm, the *Musée* of *Stauffer*, and the *Relief* of the original Switzerland. Admittance to each, one franc.

The excursions in the vicinity of Lucerne are numerous, both in carriage and on foot. Visit first the heights on Gibraltar, on the opposite side of the Reuss, and get your exact bearings, as well as a most lovely view.

The excursion to the Rigi is often made from Lucerne. For description, see page 431.

From Lucerne to Locarno, on Lake Maggiore, time 21 hours; fare 34 francs.

Several steamers leave daily from Lucerne to Flüelen in two and three quarter hours, stopping at the leading places on the lake; fare 4 fr. 60 c.

Lake Lucerne, or the Lake of the Four Cantons, so called from the four adjacent cantons of Schwytz, Uri, Lucerne, and Unterwalden. It is sometimes called the

Lake of the Forest Cantons, these cantons exclusively forming its borders. It is celebrated as not only being superior to every other lake in Switzerland in the grandeur and beauty of its scenery, but for its historical associations, as its banks were the early cradle of Swiss democracy, and Unterwalden in particular is the scene of the exploits of Tell, the national hero of Switzerland, and the champion of its independence. The lake is in the form of a cross, the Bay of Lucerne being the head, the gulfs of Alpnach and Kusenacht the arms, and Uri the foot.

In half an hour from Lucerne we arrive at Weggis, where persons intending to ascend the Rigi disembark. In three quarters of an hour we arrive at Beckenried: diligences leave here daily for Brienz, Stans, and Engelberg. Board may be obtained at the two small hotels here, which are beautifully situated on the margin of the lake, at four and five francs per day.

Opposite Beckenried is situated the small but lovely village of *Gersau*. Hotels, *Sonne* and *Mond*. The village is situated in the centre of a small parcel of sloping meadowland, surrounded by orchards. The entire population does not number 1500 souls. Yet this territory, say *two miles square*, was an *independent state* for upward of four centuries, when it was taken by the French in 1789! After the Restoration it was annexed to the canton of Schwytz. During its entire existence as a separate state there was not a single instance of capital punishment recorded.

In one and a half hours we arrive at *Brunnen*, which faces Lucerne at the end of the lake, and, next to that town, has the finest position on the lake. It is the port of the canton Schwytz, built at the mouth of the River Moutta. Hotels, *Adler* and *Rosli*. Of late years Brunnen has been much frequented by visitors intending to make a prolonged stay. The Rosli's prices for board for permanent boarders is only four and a half francs per day. The *Sustenhause* is ornamented on the outside with a singular fresco of the "Three Confederates," in memory of the alliance between the three cantons after the battle of Morgarten, December 19th, 1315. Treib, on the opposite shore, is the port of the canton of Uri.

We now enter the arm of the lake called

Lake Uri. The banks now become more abrupt, perpendicular, and grand; the lofty mountains, with their snowy summits, are reflected in the glassy water; all nature is still, grand, and sublime. As well might we paint the lily or perfume the violet as describe this beautiful scene. In the language of Sir James Mackintosh, "The vast mountains, rising on every side, and closing at the end with their rich clothing of wood; the sweet soft spots of verdant pasture scattered at their feet, and sometimes on their breast; and the expanse of water unbroken by islands, and almost undisturbed by any signs of living men, make an impression which it would be foolish to attempt to convey by words."

A short distance from Brunnen, on the eastern bank of the lake, on a perpendicular rock which rises from the water, an inscription in immense gilded letters may be seen: "Au chantre de Tell, Frédéric Schiller, les cantons de la Suisse, 1859." An inscription on the same rock records the death of a young Swiss officer, who, at a fête given at this place, imprudently stood before a cannon charged with powder, and was blown into the lake, never again appearing. Farther on we arrive at a small sloping ledge, covered with verdure and chestnut-trees. This is the "Rütli" of Schiller. It was here, according to tradition, that Walther Fürst, Werner Stauffacher, and Arnold de Melchthal, on the night of the 7th November, 1307, accompanied by thirty men from the three cantons of Uri, Schwytz, and Unterwald, met for the purpose of taking a solemn oath at the break of day to deliver their country from the tyranny of their Austrian oppressors. According to tradition, on the same spot where the three principal conspirators took the oath, three springs of water spouted up. Over these springs of pure water a small hut has been erected. Tourists are invited to drink of the water in commemoration of the Swiss heroes, which having done, they are expected to give something for *pour boire* to the attendant. Notice on the face of the rock on the opposite shore a small groove: this was caused by the fall of an immense stone, nearly 1200 feet square, which fell from the side of the Frohnalpsstock. It raised such a swell in the lake that a number of houses in the village of Sissigen were completely submerged, and

their inhabitants drowned. The commotion of the water was experienced at Lucerne, a distance of twenty miles.

Six miles more and we arrive at *Tell's Chapel*, the Mecca of all Switzerland. It is situated on the eastern bank, on a small plateau almost bathed by the waters of the lake. It was erected by the canton of Uri in 1388, thirty-one years after the death of William Tell, to whose memory it was consecrated, in the presence of 114 persons, who, it is said, knew him personally. The chapel is almost hidden by trees, in a most beautiful and romantic situation. In this place, according to tradition, Tell leaped on shore from the boat in which Gesler was conveying him to prison, and escaped; his fetters had been previously removed by Gesler's orders, that he might be in better condition to steer the boat during a tempest which had suddenly arisen, and for which this lake is noted. Every Sunday after Easter a procession of boats, richly decorated, proceeds slowly to this chapel, where, after mass is celebrated, a patriotic sermon is preached to the worshipping pilgrims.

Every circumstance in the life of Tell is cherished in the memories of his countrymen with the fondest affection. Yet there are doubting Thomases in the land, and many of them are bold enough to assert that the whole story is a myth, a "Mrs. Harris;" that is, the most important incident in Tell's history—the story about the apple. Oh skeptics! have you not his very cross-bow at Zurich, and would you not have had the apple if it had kept? Sixty years ago, some of the critics became so bold that they published a treatise at Berne to prove that the whole story was sheer moonshine, when the people of the "Four Cantons" laid a formal complaint before the government, and the published copies of the dreaded work were publicly committed to the flames. What! worship a hero five hundred years, and then allow his memory to become extinct in a single generation, and by a document of fifty pages? Perish the document! and it perished; and Swiss hero-worship is still in the ascendant.

We now arrive at *Flüelen*, the port of the canton of Uri. Hotels, *Adler* and *Kreuz*, both occupying fine positions on the borders of the lake. There is nothing special to be seen here but the scenery. In the

vicinity of two miles from Flüelen is *Altorf*, a small town, although the capital of Uri, containing 2500 inhabitants. *Hôtel Adler*. The town was nearly all destroyed by fire in 1789. It is only noted for being the traditional spot where Tell shot the apple from his son's head. The spot where he stood is marked by a fountain, which was formerly surmounted by a statue of the hero pressing his son to his heart; this was demolished in 1861, and replaced by a colossal statue, presented to the town by the Shooting Society of Zurich. The inscription is taken from the Tell of Schiller. At a distance of one hundred and fifty steps another fountain marks the spot where Gesler hung his hat to be worshipped by the natives, and where the son of Tell was bound with the apple on his head, preparatory to the shot which gave freedom to Switzerland.

Thirty steps farther is a tower on which are some faded frescoes, recording scenes in the life of Tell; also of the battle of Morgarten. The Capucin Convent, situated higher up, affords a magnificent view. For any refreshments received here you are expected to drop its equivalent in the poor-box.

From Flüelen to Andermatt, time five hours, by the defile of the Reuss, a ride not surpassed for desolation, grandeur, and magnificent scenery during our entire route. After passing *Wasen*, a small village of 600 inhabitants, notice, on the left bank of a road, an immense block of granite called *Teufelstein* (Devil's Stone), dropped here one day by his satanic majesty, for what purpose he has not yet condescended to explain. We next arrive at the *Devil's Bridge*, the grandest portion of the passage. This bridge, which was erected immediately over the old one in 1880, is built of granite, and crosses the savage gorge of the Reuss, where that stream leaps and plunges in its downward career in the most fearful manner. The bridge is built at a height of seventy feet above the river's surface. It was the scene of desperate fighting in 1799, both when the French attacked the Austrians and drove them from the pass, and when Suwarrow, in his turn, at the head of 25,000 Russians, drove the French from their strong-hold at an immense sacrifice of life.

We now arrive at *Andermatt*, the princi-

pal town in the valley. *Hotel St. Gothard*, adjoining which may be seen a fine collection of minerals. The road across the Furca Pass branches off to the right from this point. The trout caught in this vicinity are considered very exquisite: have some cooked at the *St. Gothard*.

A short distance above Andermatt we arrive at *Hospenthal*, so called from a hospice which formerly stood here. The road now commences the ascent in reality, and, after "zigzagging" for two hours and a half, we arrive at the summit of *St. Gothard*, which forms the nucleus of an extensive series of mountain ranges, spread in various forms over all the eastern, southeastern, and central parts of the country. Within a circle of ten miles from this point are the sources of the Rhine, Rhone, Reuss, and Tincio. The *Albergo del S. Gottardo* and the *Hospice* are both large and massive; the former was erected at the expense of the canton of Tessin for the accommodation of travelers. The poor who cross pay nothing for their accommodation. Over 12,000 pass yearly. The passage of *St. Gothard* is not without danger, especially in spring and winter, the snow falling oftentimes to the depth of sixty feet, and the rocks often remain covered all summer.

A short distance from the summit, after we commence the descent, we pass a large block of stone, on which may be seen the inscription of "Suwarrow, victor," to commemorate his victory over the French in 1799. The heretofore victorious Suwarrow was being repulsed by the French for the first time: indignant at his defeat, he caused a grave to be dug, and, lying down in it, declared he would there die where his children had suffered disgrace. The appeal aroused his brave followers to a more determined attack, and the French were driven back from their position.

After passing Faido, Giornico, Bodio, and Biasca, Italian towns of no interest or importance, we arrive at *Bellinzona—Hôtel de Ville*—a small town situated on the left bank of the Tincio. It contains 2500 inhabitants, and is the capital of the canton of Tessin, alternate with Lugano. It was formerly a place of considerable strategic importance, and was defended with walls and castles, three of which still exist, and tend considerably to the apparent import-

ance of the place. The possession of the town was for a long time the subject of contention between the Swiss and Milanese. Here the Swiss bailiffs formerly resided, and ruled their subjects in a more tyrannical manner than they themselves had ever been governed by the Austrians. The town at present derives its importance from being the focus of numerous roads.

From Bellinzona to Magadino by diligence twice a day, in $1\frac{1}{2}$ hours; fare 2 fr. The basin of the valley of the Ticino forms a large plain, covered with vineyards; but near the lake the soil becomes marshy, and rather unhealthy.

MAGADINO.—*Hôtel Bellevue*, on the lake. Several lines of steamers leave here daily for Arona, at the other end of the lake, making the distance in $4\frac{1}{2}$ hours. Should the traveler not have visited Milan (see page 275), he had better, after visiting the Borromeo Islands, proceed to Arona, and then by rail to Milan, time $2\frac{1}{2}$ hours; fare 8 fr. 85 c. Then return by rail to Como (see page 278). The Lake Maggiore is about fifty miles long by three wide: the most northern portion only belongs to Switzerland, the remainder to Italy. The scenery on both sides is exquisitely beautiful; that toward the Alps being bold and mountainous, that toward the south less steep, partaking of the character of the plains of Lombardy.

After passing Luino, where passengers disembark when crossing to Lake Como by Lake Lugano, we arrive at the Borromean Islands, the principal object of attraction on the lake. The group known by this name consists of *Isola Bella*, *Isola Superiore*, *Isola Madre*, and *Isola S. Giovanni*. The steamer touches at *Isola Bella*, the most lovely of the group; is the property of the Count Borromeo, who resides here part of every year in his magnificent palace. An ancestor of the present count's, Vitalio Borromeo, in 1690, built the present palace, and converted a naked rock into the present paradise. It certainly looks like a fairy creation. The garden is elevated 100 feet above the lake by a series of terraces, ten in number. These terraces are adorned with statues, obelisks, trees, and vases. Here, in sight of the Alpine snows, bloom all the tropical flowers and plants; the orange, the lemon, the pomegranate, and the cactus, all thrive, as if on

their native heath. Of course the terraces are covered over in winter and warmed by stoves, but in summer the creation is most enchanting. The camphor and laurel tree flourish here in perfection; the very air is fragrant with orange-flowers and rose-buds, and the clear lake is "margined by fruits of gold and whispering myrtles," and "a palace, lifting to eternal heaven its marbled walls from out a glossy bower of coolest foliage, musical with birds." Fail not to visit the palace; it is freely shown to strangers. The collection of pictures is very good. A franc *pour boire* is expected by the domestic who shows the palace, also by the gardener.

There is a hotel on the island (*The Del-fino*); very fair accommodation.

The *Isola Madre*, by rowboat, will well repay the visit.

If not proceeding up the lake to Arona, to visit Milan, row across to Baveno, and from there make the ascent of Monte Montorone, which stands between Lake Maggiore and Lake Orta. The view from the summit is not surpassed even by that from the Rigi. Donkey to make the ascent, 4 fr.

From Baveno to Luino, several steamers daily. From Luino to Lugano, diligence daily, 3 hours; fare, coupé, 3 fr. 60 c.

Lugano, most charmingly situated on the borders of the lake of the same name. It contains nearly 6000 inhabitants, all of whom speak the Italian language. Principal hotel *Du Parc*, which occupies the former convent of *St. Mary aux Anges*. It is well kept on the German plan. Lugano divides with Bellinzona and Locarno the honor of being the seat of government of the canton of Tessin. The beautiful country surrounding Lugano, and its healthy climate, offer great inducements to the traveler to make a lengthened stay. The *Villa Tanzi*, five miles south of the town, contains an elegant little temple, inclosing a bust of "the Father of his Country." The owner of this villa made a large fortune in the United States.

Fail not to make an excursion to the little chapel on the summit of *Monte S. Salvatore* before leaving Lugano. It is almost surrounded by the winding of the lake, and the glorious view from its summit is one of the choicest pictures in Italy.

The price for man and horse to make the ascent is nine francs, which includes every thing.

From Lugano to Porlezza by steamer in 1½ hours; thence to *Menaggio*, on Lake Como, 2 hours.

A most interesting row on the lake may be had by taking a rowboat from Lugano to Porlezza; time, 3 hours; fare 12 fr. The shores of the lake are richly decorated with orange and walnut groves, while the beautiful white villas just peep out from the midst of luxuriant vines and fig-trees; the brilliant green chestnut, uniting with the sober gray olive, fill up the background; the whole presenting a scene of beauty and magnificence rarely equaled. [For Como, see page 279.] Should the tourist have a few days or weeks to spare, we would most decidedly say, spend them on the Lake Como. Here you have seclusion and sublimity; luxuriant woods and dazzling waters; smiling white villas, surrounded by perfumed citron groves and orange-trees; the horizon on one side dotted with the loftiest Alpine peaks, while on the other it is blended with Italia's richest plains; and when the distant landscapes are hidden from the view, and we near approach the shores of this dazzling lake, the lesser hills, clothed to their summit in richest vegetation, fill up the scene:

"Sublime, but neither bleak nor bare,
Nor misty are the mountains there—
Softly sublime—profusely fair;
Up to their summits clothed in green,
And fruitful as the vales between,
They lightly rise,
And scale the skies,
And groves and gardens still abound;
For where no shoot
Could else take root,
The peaks are shelved and terraced round.
Earthward appear in mingled growth,
The mulberry and maize; above
The trellis'd vine extends to both
The leafy shade they love.
Looks out the white-wall'd cottage here,
The lowly chapel rises near;
Far down the foot must roam to reach
The lovely lake and bending beach;
While chestnut green and olive gray
Checker the steep and winding way."

From *Menaggio* take boat to *Majolica* (*Cadenabbia*), a most lovely spot to spend a month. Stop at the *H. de Milan*, kept by R. Etzensberger, of *H. de Rome*, Rome. Here are the finest villas on the lake; one of the principal is the *Villa Carlotta*, surrounded by lemon and cypress trees. This vil-

la, formerly the property of *Sommariva*, was purchased in 1843 by the Princess Charlotte of Prussia: notice in the marble saloon the bas-reliefs of Thorwaldsen representing the triumphs of Alexander; also *Amour and Psyché*, *Venus and Paris*, etc., by Canova.

On the opposite side of the lake is *Bel-laggio*. Visit the *Villa Serbelloni*, *Villa Melzi*, and *Villa Giubia*: this last is the property of the King of Belgium. In the *Villa Melzi* are numerous works by Canova: see the busts in the vestibule. Notice in the saloon dedicated to Napoleon I. a splendid portrait of the emperor in the costume of President of the Italian republic. Examine the chapel in the garden. At this most lovely point is situated the *Hotel Grand Bretagne*, one of the best in Italy.

From *Ballaggio* or *Cadenabbia* a rowboat may be taken to *Varenna*, from whence the *Stelvia* carriage-road commences, or steamer to *Colico*, a place of little importance, where we take diligence for *Coiré* by the *Splugen Pass*.

[A splendid tour may be made from *Varenna* to *Innsbruck* over the *Stelvia Pass* to the *Tyrol*, and over the *Finstermunz Pass via Landeck*.] Dilligences leave on the arrival of the steamer; time, 12 hours; fare 18 f. Try and obtain places on the right side of the diligence, the scenery on that side being the more splendid.

Chiavenna — hotel *Conradi* — contains 8000 inhabitants; beautiful situation, but that is all. It formerly belonged to the Dukes of Milan, then came into the possession of the Swiss, then the treaty of Vienna ceded it to the Austrians. The *Splugen* route, next to *St. Gothard*, is the finest pass across the Alps. The road was undertaken by the Austrian government in the early part of the present century, at an immense expense. It is a most remarkable piece of engineering. Notice the three great galleries cut through the rock in making the ascent. After crossing the summit we arrive at the village of *Splugen*. Here we connect with the road which leads across the *Bernardin Pass*.

After passing *Andeer* and *Zillis*, we enter the celebrated gorge of *Via Mala*. This cleft in the rock, from thirty to sixty feet wide, extends for nearly three miles; it is over fifteen hundred feet deep. The river *Rhine*, compressed into this small space,

rushes and foams in the depths below. Notice, as you make your exit from the chasm, the ancient castle of *Realt*, said to have been erected by Rhætus, an Etruscan chief, whose people were driven from Italy by the barbarians long before the birth of Christ. After passing the small village of *Tusis*, which was destroyed by fire in 1845, and the romantic castle of *Ostenstein*, we arrive at the town of *Reichman*, situated at the junction of the two Rhines—the *Vorder-Rhein* and *Hinten-Rhein*. The chateau, formerly the seat of the bishops of Coire, afterward an educational establishment, now the chemical laboratory of M. de Plauta, is now the principal object of attraction in the town, arising from the following circumstance: In October, 1798, a young man, calling himself *Chabos*, and carrying a small bundle, arrived at the door of the educational establishment, presented a letter of introduction, and sought to obtain a situation as professor of French and mathematics. The youth was then the Duc de Chartres, afterward Louis Philippe, king of the French, whom the armies of the republic had forced to quit the canton of Argovia. He remained here in the capacity of schoolmaster until the following June, hearing, in the mean time, of the banishment of his mother to Madagascar, and the death of his father on the guillotine. He was compelled to quit this refuge on account of some political agitation in the canton of Grisons. Louis Philippe never forgot the kindness he had received while here; and, when king, sent two portraits to his former masters as a token of his remembrance—the one as M. Chabos, the other as king. He was much beloved by both masters and pupils, and his old room is decorated with numerous souvenirs. A marble table bears the following inscription: "*Louis Philippe, duc d'Orleans, réfugié en ces lieux, d'Octobre, 1798, à Juin, 1794, y cultivait les sciences.*"

Marie Amélie, widow of Louis Philippe, came here in May, 1854, and entered her name on the strangers' book at the *Adler* hotel "*Marie Amélie, veuve du Professeur Chabos, dont c'est un des plus beaux titres.*"

Coire, the Curia Rætorum of the Romans, is situated on the Plessar, which, a short distance below, enters into the Rhine. It is the capital of the Grisons, and contains 7600 inhabitants. Hotel *Steinboch*. It

owes its importance to its being the dépôt for goods transported backward and forward over the Bernardin and Splügen Passes, as well as to western Germany. The bishop's palace and the Church of St. Lucius are the principal buildings. The Romansch language is spoken by two thirds the population.

From Coire to Zurich by railroad in five hours; fare, 1st class, 18 f. 70 c.; 2d class, 8 f. 80 c. Should you prefer taking the steamer on Lake Zurich, you can leave the cars either at Schmerikon or Rapperschyl.

From Coire to the village of *Ragatz*, about fifteen miles. This town was formerly the summer residence of the bishops of the Grisons; it is now noted for its baths. The water is conveyed in wooden pipes from the celebrated springs of Pfeffers close by, which should most certainly be visited; and a portion of a day, if not a whole one, could well be spent in visiting one of the most singular spots in Europe. See the Convent of Pfeffers, an immense edifice, and the ruined castle of Wartenstein, which stands near it.

The railroad runs along the southern shore of Lake Wallenstadt to *Wesen*, a village of 600 inhabitants. From *Wesen* an excursion might be made to Glarus and the Baths of Stachelberg. Railroad to Glarus in half an hour. Notice, near *Nafels*, where the 1800 shepherds defeated the 6000 Austrian soldiers. Then to the northern shore of Lake Zurich. *Wesen* contains several fine hotels, with very moderate prices. The Lake of Wallenstadt is about twelve miles long and three wide, and is noted for the savage grandeur of its shores. It is connected with Lake Zurich by the *Linth Canal*, which now prevents the overflows that formerly took place, inundating a large section of country, and often destroying houses both in the town of *Wesen* and *Wallenstadt*. The River *Magg*, which formerly drained the Lake of Wallenstadt, was generally choked up every spring: the canal now takes its place.

We now approach Zurich, passing by or through numerous well-populated towns, all full of life, bustle, and activity, like so many faubourgs of a manufacturing city.

The canton of *Zurich* extends from the Rhine to the shores of the beautiful lake whose name it bears.

ZURICH.

The town of Zurich is situated at the northern extremity of the lake, and is divided by the River Limmet. It contains a population of 21,000 inhabitants, but with its various suburbs numbers 46,000.

The inhabitants of Zurich are distinguished for their spirit and enterprise, and the numerous institutions for the cultivation of learning in the town has given it the name of the literary capital of Protestant Switzerland.

The ramparts which formerly surrounded Zurich have been changed into delightful promenades, the scene from which, about sunset, is perfectly enchanting. There are no theatres or concerts in Zurich, and to give a private ball permission must be asked of the authorities.

One of the principal objects of interest in the town is the Church of *St. Peter* (although the building is very unimportant), of which Lavater, the great physiognomist, was the minister. He was shot by a French soldier at the battle of Zurich in 1779, and died from the wound three months afterward.

The principal building in the city is the *Cathedral*, or *Gross-Münster*. It was constructed between the 11th and 12th centuries. It is a massive building, built in the pure Roman style. On one of its towers a

statue of Charlemagne has been placed. The church has three large glass windows, painted in Zurich, representing the Savior, St. Peter, and St. Paul. It was here that Zuinglius, the great reformer, denounced the errors of the Church of Rome, and enforced the doctrine of the Reformation.

The *Town Library* is a large and spacious edifice (formerly the *Wasser-kirche*), containing some 55,000 volumes, and numerous precious manuscripts and letters. Among the last are three from Lady Jane Grey, written to Bullinger, in the Latin tongue; one from Frederick II. to Müller; a Greek Bible belonging to Zuinglius, with marginal notes in the Hebrew in his own hand; a model in relief of a large portion of Switzerland, by Müller; and a large collection of antiquities. Fee, 1 fr.

In the *old Arsenal* are several interesting relics, among which are the battle-axe, the sword, the casque, and coat of mail of Zuinglius; the bow which William Tell used when he shot the apple from his son's head (?). The arms of the militia of the canton are kept here.

The public institutions of Zurich are quite numerous: a university, established in 1833; a polytechnic school (a magnificent building, recently erected); a deaf and dumb institution; also one for the blind; an institution for medicine and surgery; with numerous schools for the instruction of the poor. Adjoining the cathedral is the ancient house of the Canons: it has been changed to a school for young ladies. The cloisters belonging to the 18th century have been restored. On top of a fountain in the centre is a statue of Charlemagne. Notice the singular figures with which the capitals of the columns are ornamented.

The promenades in and around Zurich are numerous and delightful; the *Hohe*, or *High Promenade*, is one of the principal: a beautiful avenue of old linden-trees, with a superb view from the heights east of the town. Notice the monument erected to Hans Georg Nägeli, the celebrated composer.

Zurich is noted for being the spot where the Reformation first broke out in Switzerland; for two fierce and bloody battles fought in its vicinity toward the close of the last century, that of June, 1799, between the Austrians, commanded by the Archduke Charles, and the French, commanded

by Massena, in which the French were beaten, and in September of the same year between the Russians under Korsakoff, and the French under Massena, when the Russians were compelled to retire; also for the production of many celebrated men, such as Lavater the physiognomist, Pestalozzi the teacher, Zimmermann, the two Gesners, and Hummerlin.

The tariff for carriages from the railroad to the hotel, one or two persons, 80 c.; three or four persons, 1 fr. 20 c.; each trunk, 20 c. In the evening, 20 c. extra for lights. The omnibus charges 40 c. for each person, and 20 c. for each trunk. The hotel omnibuses are very fine, and decidedly better than the carriages, at half the price, for one person.

From *Zurich to Lucerne* by Horgen, Zug, Arth, the Rigi, and Kusunacht. This route is open from the 16th of June to the last of September, at which time the boats stop running. Without making the ascent of the Rigi the time is six hours; fare 6 fr. 60 c. If you leave Zurich in the early boat, 5 30 A.M., you arrive at Arth at 10 30 A.M., in time to reach the Rigi-Kulm early the same day.

From *Zurich to Lucerne* by railroad, via Olten, in 4 hours; fare, 1st class, 8 fr. 90 c.; 2d class, 6 fr. 35 c. Or by diligence, in 5 hours; fare in coupé, 8 fr. 90 c.—a most delightful drive in fine weather. Or,

From Zurich to Lucerne *via* Richterswyl, Einsiedeln, Schwytz, and the Rigi. This last, perhaps, if one has time, will be the most interesting route of all, although the route by steamer direct to Arth is the one most commonly traveled.

Several steamers leave daily for Richterswyl, from thence to Einsiedeln by diligence in 2½ hours; fare, 1 fr. 80 c. The inhabitants of Einsiedeln are now over 7000, the entire population being nearly all devoted to keeping inns and houses of accommodation for the thousands of pilgrims who yearly make the pilgrimage to the "Black Virgin of Switzerland." In former years nearly 200,000 annually visited Einsiedeln, but of late years the number has somewhat declined; but next to Notre Dame de Lorette of Italy, St. James of Compostella in Spain, and Mariazell in Styria, Einsiedeln is more frequented by pilgrims than any other place in the world. The annual number for the twenty-two

years ending with 1840 was 184,000, the numbers having fallen off from 180,000 in 1835 to 182,000 in 1837. From Zurich alone, for over 190 years, one person out of every family in the town went regularly in procession once a year, in fulfillment of a vow made before a certain battle with the Austrians, in which the Swiss were victorious.

The convent of Einsiedeln is situated on a bleak and sterile Alpine valley, about 8000 feet above the level of the sea: its foundation dates back to the remote time of Charlemagne. The present structure was erected in the early part of the 18th century. The present monks give the origin of the convent in this wise: Meinrad, count of Sulgen, of the noble house of Hohenzollern, first constructed a small chapel or cell on this barren plateau, and devoted his time in tending a small black image of the Virgin and child given him by St. Hildegard, then Abbess of Zurich. He was assassinated in 861; but his murderers were discovered by two ravens which Meinrad had reared, who followed them in every direction, screaming and flapping their wings. They fled to Zurich, but the ravens followed them, and they were finally arrested, convicted, and hung. Their place of execution was for a long time occupied by a hotel, called the Two Ravens, at present Hôtel Bilharz. After the death of Meinrad, the reputation of his sanctity spread rapidly, and over his cell was founded a Benedictine convent. The story goes that the Bishop of Constance, who intended to consecrate the church the next day, heard in the middle of the night the voices of angels, who announced to him that the Savior himself had descended from heaven and performed the holy work; and Leo VIII. confirmed the miracle by a papal bull granting plenary indulgence to all pilgrims who visited *Notre Dame des Ermitz*, or Einsiedeln; it consequently soon became the richest convent in Switzerland, and one of the richest in the world. In 1274 the Emperor Rudolph of Hapsburg, founder of the present Austrian dynasty, raised its abbot to the rank of prince of the empire, who soon established a powerful court, administered laws, and had jurisdiction over life and death. The office, up to the end of the 16th century, was generally filled by persons of noble or princely

blood. The convent is to-day the principal one in Switzerland, and the abbot is always designated by all the Catholic cantons as Prince of Einsiedeln.

In 1798, when the French Republicans entered Switzerland, they stripped the convent of nearly all its treasures, among which the holy image, which they transported to Paris. The pious fathers, however, pretend that they saved the true image when they retreated to the Tyrol. After their return in 1803, the pilgrimages again commenced. The anniversary of the consecration of the image, the 14th of September, is always attended with an immense throng, from Bavaria, from all parts of Catholic Switzerland, and from Austria.

In 1861 the convent celebrated its one thousandth anniversary of the death of St. Meinrad: an immense throng of pilgrims took part in the fête, which lasted a month. On this occasion the King of Prussia and the Prince of Hohenzollern-Sigmaringen (of the same family as the saint) presented to the convent two historical pictures. They were painted by Mücke, of Dusseldorf: the one represents St. Meinrad preaching on St. Etzel before a large concourse of people (all portraits of the Hohenzollern family); the other St. Hildegarde presenting the holy image to St. Meinrad. The convent has now sixty priests and twenty brothers of the Benedictine order.

In the square in front of the convent is a fountain of black marble, with fourteen jets: it is ornamented with a portrait of the Virgin. The pilgrims drink from all of the fourteen streams, as it is reported the Savior drank from one of them when consecrating the chapel.

Under the arcades and in the square are crowds of persons selling images, medals, crucifixes, and other devotional objects. The image itself stands in the Chapel of the Virgin in the church, which is said to look like St. John Lateran at Rome (we can't see it). It is a little black figure of the Virgin, with the child in her arms, and looks much like the one carved by St. Luke in Spain. They both (Virgin and child) have golden crowns on their heads, and are covered with brocades, tinsel, and embroidery. An iron grating protects the shrine from the profane, but a lamp is continually burning in the chapel. The walls are covered with offerings to the Virgin

on account of numerous escapes from "fire and sudden death," all of which are attributed to her protecting hand.

Zuinglius was curate here from 1515 to 1519; and on the anniversary of the consecration by the angels, 1517, he preached one of his most successful sermons.

From Einsiedeln to Brunnen, $3\frac{1}{2}$ hours—fare 4 fr. 50 c.—passing through *Schwoytz*, the capital of the canton, containing 6000 inhabitants, mostly Catholics. The situation of the town is fine, but it contains nothing of importance to require any stop. From Brunnen to Arth, time 2 hours; fare 2 fr. 40 c.; diligence.

From Arth to the Rigi-Kulm requires $3\frac{1}{2}$ hours. For man and horse to make the ascent, 10 fr.; returning the same way, 6 fr.; by Küssnacht (which is the best), 9 fr.; from there you take steamer to Lucerne in 45 minutes. On arriving at Arth, before you commence the ascent, be certain you telegraph for rooms at the Hotel Rigi-Kulm, or the chances are you may sleep in the *salle-à-manger* all night, or rather sit, as the chances of sleep would be small under the circumstances. The chambers have generally two beds, and, if alone, do not expect one exclusively to yourself.

At Goldau, notice the effect of the disastrous catastrophe that occurred here on the 2d of September, 1806, when a large portion of the side of Mt. Rossberg toward Goldau, nearly three miles long, one thousand feet broad, and one hundred thick, became detached from the mountains and plunged down the declivity with the velocity of a cannon ball, engulfing the greater portions of the villages of Goldau, Rothen, Bussingen, and Hueloch, and plowing up the fields, woods, and houses for miles around, crushing nearly five hundred human beings, and destroying a million dollars worth of property. Nothing was left of the village of Goldau except the bell, which hung in the church steeple, and which was found over a mile distant from its former locality. The village was buried one hundred feet beneath the rocks. The Lake of Lowertz was so filled up with mud and stones, although five miles distant, that the water rose some seventy feet, submerging the island of Schwanau; and, when the waves receded, houses, barns, and flocks were swept into the lake. Some houses were hurled down over two thousand feet, and

the inmates escaped unhurt. A young child was found lying on its mattress in the mud perfectly well, with no trace of the house from whence it escaped to be found. It only took five minutes to transform this lovely valley into a field of desolation. The anniversary of the occasion is celebrated in Arth by a religious ceremony. Notice, as you commence the ascent of the Rigi, that, some distance up from its base, it is strewn with the rocks of the Rossberg, driven up by the violence of the fall.

Try and get to the summit of the Rigi before the sun sets, as then you have two chances; for be not disappointed if you neither see him rise nor set; that is the fate of four fifths of those who make the ascent.

The Rigi is nearly six thousand miles above the level of the sea; but it has this advantage over many of its higher neighbors—your view is unobstructed in every direction; it is a perfect Mount Tabor on a large scale.

The immense building called the Rigi-Kulm hotel was erected in 1857 by M. Burgy-Ritschard, having paid the canton of Arth over \$12,000 for the land, with \$6000 for the exclusive right for the next ten years. So, if the house is full, prepare to suffer in the dining-room, and be thankful for the soft side of a board. Half an hour before sunrise you are notified by the Alpine horn that you must arise and greet the morning sun; and there, in the chill of the cold and gray morning air, enjoy (if you are fortunate) the most beautiful view ever revealed to mortal vision. As you look below, the sea of white mist is between you and the earth, rolling far beneath your feet. Slowly the mist unfurls; mount after mount begins to catch the golden hue. To the north we have the Lake of Zug, the Black Forest filling up the horizon. To the south, the high Bernese Alps, the Lakes of Alpnach and Sarnen. To the east we see the Lake of Lowertz; the town of Schwytz, where Freedom's cause was fondly nursed; and Mt. Rossberg, that destroyer of peace and plenty. To the west, the Lake of Sempach and the winding Reuss; while round the base, Lucerne and Zug seem to unfold the mountain with their lovely waters of blue and green. Slowly the mist unfurls, and all the glorious panorama of

mountain, plain, and silver lake becomes revealed; and 200 frozen mortals, like ancient worshipers of the sun, raise up their hands in adoration and delight. Be certain you take a good supply of shawls, and you will not be compelled to infringe on the rule, hung up in all the rooms, *forbidding travelers taking the clothes from off the bed when going out to see the sun rise!*

The descent from the Rigi to Kussnacht occupies two and a half hours. By a short detour the chapel of William Tell may be visited; also a ruin said to be part of Gesler's castle. This old chapel (thirty minutes from Kussnacht) was restored in 1834. It is ornamented with a rude representation of the death of Gesler. Here, tradition says, that in the Hoble Gasse of Schiller (the Hollow Way), Tell, after escaping from the boat on the lake, lay in wait for Gesler as he was returning to his castle, and shot him with his unerring bow. Some people are unromantic enough to disbelieve that Gesler ever lived here, and that they can prove their statements. But, has not Schiller said so? Then why not credit it? And is not William Tell's chapel there to prove it?

Kussnacht—hotel *Schoff*—a small village of no importance but as a landing-place for passengers from and to the streams between Zurich and Lucerne, and for furnishing horses or guides to make the ascent of the Rigi.

The time from Kussnacht to Lucerne, 45 minutes. *Lucerne*, see page 422.

From Lucerne to Berne a railroad will soon be finished direct; in the mean time you may be obliged to take the road *via* Alton. Nothing to see.

Berne stands on the left bank of the River Aar, and, although the capital of the canton, and, since 1849, the seat of the Swiss government, contains very little worthy of notice. The hotels are *Hôtel de l'Europe*, the best, a new house, from whence a fine view of the Alps may be obtained; *Bernerhof*, *Schweizerhof*, and *Falke* (Falcon). The town contains 30,000 inhabitants, is well built, and has numerous ornamental fountains adorning its streets. It derives its name from *Bären*, the German of bears. The figure of the bear is not only conspicuous in the armorial bearings of the canton, but in the fountains, houses, and signs of the capital.

The natives of Berne worship bears as the natives of Constantinople do pigeons, or the natives of Egypt did cats. For many centuries numerous bears were kept at the expense of the city, and a certain fund is now devoted to that purpose. In 1798 these works of nature followed the Italian works of art at the heels of Napoleon's troops to the capital of France, and for a long time held their court at the Jardin des Plantes; but when order was restored Berne again brought home her banished children.

Visit the present dens near the new bridge, where an immense male and female bear, with their young cubs, may be daily seen; but it is prohibited, under pain of severe punishment, to throw any thing to these idols except fruit and bread. An English captain fell into one of the dens on the night of the 8d of March, 1861, and was torn to pieces by the male bear after a desperate struggle.

The principal buildings of Berne are, first, the *Cathedral*, which dates from the 16th century. Notice the western and principal entrance, which is very beautiful: the sculptures represent the Last Judgment. The church contains a very fine organ, said by some to equal that of Freyburg; also a monument erected to Berchthold de Zähringen. Opposite the western entrance is erected a bronze monumental statue of Rudolphe of Erlach, supported at the corners by four bronze bears, modeled by Volmar. In the old cemetery of the Cathedral, which has been converted into a *promenade*, there is a bronze statue of Berchthold de Zähringen, the founder of Berne. Visit this promenade about sunset, when one of the most lovely views of the Bernese Alps may be had. The platform is planted with fine shady trees, and rises over one hundred feet above the River Aar. It is said that a young student, Theobald Weinsapfli, leaped from this precipice to the bottom without injury; his horse was frightened by some boys, and was instantly killed, but Theobald, who afterward became curé of Kerzerzs, escaped unhurt.

Museum.—This institution contains the best geological, zoological, and ornithological specimens in Switzerland. Its collection of minerals and antiquities is also deserving of notice.

Visit the old *Clock-tower* about the time

the clock is striking the hour; the *Kindlifresser-Brunnen*, or Ogre's Fountain, where you see a grotesque figure, said to resemble Saturn, devouring children, while in his pockets and girdle others are sticking out for future consumption. Notice the immense stone bears that guard the entrance through the *Morat Gate*.

The *Federal Palace*, where the National Council holds its sittings, is a very handsome stone building, erected in the Florentine style by M. Studer. It may be visited at any time (the concierge is at the right of the principal entrance). If in Berne during the month of July, attend the sittings of the Diet: the debate is often very interesting, and is carried on in the German, French, and Italian. An interpreter is present to resume the argument in French or German, that all may understand, as some members speak Italian only, some French, and some German.

Notice the elegant marble fountain erected in front of the palace in 1858; it is surmounted with the statues of the Four Seasons.

From Berne to Thun in 1 hour; fare, 1st class, 3 fr. 15 c.; 2d class, 2 fr. 20 c. The railroad is now completed direct between Berne and Lausanne, *via* Freyburg. Do not go by the rail between Basle and Lausanne *via* Neuchatel, as neither your life nor property are safe on that road.

If you have visited Lausanne, Vevay, and Castle Chillon while at Geneva, or Martigny on your return from Chamouni, which, perhaps, it would be well to do, we would advise returning now by rail to the Falls of Schaffhausen, and up Lake Constance to Lindeau, if for Munich direct; or to Bregenz, at the head of the lake, if intending to make a tour through the Tyrol, as you now will have "done" Switzerland very thoroughly. There is nothing of any importance to be seen at either Neuchatel or Basle. But fail not in visiting Lausanne and Vevay, especially if wishing to recruit your strength either before or after a hard tour.

Freyburg is picturesquely situated on the banks of the Saarine; it contains 12,000 inhabitants. Hotels are *H. de Zähringen* and *Abbaye de Merciers*.

The appearance of Freyburg in the distance, with its winding walls, its antique battlements, and feudal watch-towers, is

strikingly imposing and romantic; but its narrow, dirty streets rather dispel the illusion. The city was founded by Duke Berchthold Zähringen about the middle of the 12th century. It entered into the Swiss confederation in 1481.

The principal objects of attraction in Freyburg are the suspension bridges and the cathedral organ. The former you can see from the cars as you are passing; but if you wish to see and hear the greatest organ in the world, you must stop. The line between German and French Switzerland runs through the city, one portion speaking the French, the other the German language; the French are the more numerous of the two sections.

The longest of the two suspension bridges of Freyburg is the longest single curve of any bridge in the world, being nine hundred feet in length, and one hundred and eighty feet high. It was finished in 1838 by M. Chaley, of Lyons, and, singular to relate, with one exception, not one of the workmen had ever seen a wire bridge before.

The *Cathedral Church of St. Nicholas*, which contains the famous organ, built between the 13th and 16th centuries: the principal portal is ornamented with some singular bas-reliefs, representing the Last Judgment. In the centre we see St. Nicholas, above him the Savior, to the right an angel weighing humanity in a balance, below St. Peter introducing the just into Paradise; to the right, a demon with a pig's head is dragging in chains a group of criminals; on his back he carries a basket filled with malefactors, which he is preparing to precipitate into a grand caldron; in one corner is Hell, represented by a monster filled up to overflowing with the condemned; above, Satan on his throne.

The organ, which is considered the finest in Europe, has 67 stops and 1800 pipes, some of which are 32 feet long. The organist is allowed to play on it for the amusement of travelers at all hours up to 8 30 P.M., save on fête-days, and during the hours when mass is being celebrated: 12 fr. is charged for a party of twelve persons and under; over twelve persons, the fee is 1 fr. per person. One of the sights of Freyburg is the trunk of an ancient lime-tree: it dates back nearly four hundred years. The tradition goes that after

the battle of Morat, which was fought on the Lake Morat, some ten miles from Freyburg, a young soldier, a citizen of the town, was dispatched to carry the tidings of the victory of the Swiss, and the total defeat of the Burgundians under Charles the Bold; and that, having ran the whole distance in his anxiety to convey the good news, he had only strength to breathe the single word "Victory," when he fell dead upon the spot. The branch of lime-tree which he carried in his hand was planted, and grew to be twenty feet in circumference.

Many persons make an excursion to the battle-field of Morat either from here or from Berne, for Byron says,

"There is a spot should not be passed in vain—
Morat—the proud, the patriot field! where ~~man~~
May gaze on ghastly trophies of the slain."

The trophies of the slain alluded to by Byron were the bleached bones of over fifteen thousand Burgundians, which had been once collected by the Swiss into a charnel-house, but, during the revolutionary French war, a Burgundian brigade, wishing to efface all recollection of the event, scattered the bones to the four winds of heaven. Byron says that the Burgundians for ages, when passing the field, carried off a bone for the purpose of interring it in their own country; but that the Swiss postillions carried them off to sell for knife-handles, a purpose for which the whiteness imbibed by the bleaching of years had rendered them in great request. The battle of Morat was fought the 22d of June, 1476; the second drama of the fatal three in the life of Charles the Bold, the powerful duke of Burgundy: he lost his treasures at Grandson, his glory at Morat, and his life at Nancy.

To get a fine view of the battle-field, ascend the hill of Munchenwyler, where you will find an immense lime-tree, said to be six hundred years old, and thirty-six feet in circumference. Under its shade it is said the Swiss held a council of war before the battle, nearly four hundred years ago. Ebel, in his Guide to Switzerland, says, by mistake, the tree is thirty-six feet in diameter. The sight of such a monster induced our countryman, Cooper, to make the ascent of the hill on a very warm day, but, instead of finding something unequalled even in the land of the "Mohicans," he found, to him, an ordinary-sized tree. He says, "There

we went, dragging our weary limbs after us, to discover what for 'diamètre' we ought to have read 'circumférence.'" (I wish the erratum had been in his book instead of mine.)

From Freyburg to Lausanne by rail (recently finished).

Lausanne, the capital of the canton of Vaud, contains 21,000 inhabitants, and one of the best hotels, both as regards position and comfort, in Switzerland—*Hôtel Gibbon*, named after the great historian, whose former garden is now attached to this hotel, and where, on the 27th of June, 1787, between the hours of 11 and 12 o'clock at night, he wrote the last line of the last page of his *History of Rome*. The view from the summer-houses at the back of the hotel is most grand and romantic.

Here oft sat Voltaire, as well as Gibbon, to watch "clear, placid Leman."

"Lausanne! and Forney! ye have been the abodes
Of names which unto you bequeathed a name;*
Mortals who sought, and found by dangerous roads,
A path to perpetuity and fame.
They were gigantic minds, and their steep aim
Was, Titan-like, on daring doubts to pile
Thoughts which should call down thunder and the flame
Of Heaven, again assail'd, if Heaven the while
Of man and man's research could deign do more
than smile."

A few days may be spent here most profitably, and most persons would prefer making them a lifetime.

The son of Mr. Ritter, the proprietor, is most attentive to guests, and speaks English fluently.

Lausanne is now, as in the days of Gibbon, distinguished for its good society, and is considered a most desirable place of residence. The hotels are all good, and by no means expensive. During the winter season the charge is little over one half for permanent boarders. Those who have visited Lake Leman in a calm, will never regret seeing it in winter in a storm. It is thus described by Byron:

"The sky is changed—and such a change! Oh! night,
And storm, and darkness, ye are wondrous strong,
Yet lovely in your strength, as is the light
Of a dark eye in woman! Far along,
From peak to peak, the rattling crags among,

Leaps the live thunder! Not from one lone cloud,
But every mountain now hath found a tongue;
And Jura answers, through her misty shroud,
Back to the joyous Alps, who call to her aloud!

"And this is in the night—most glorious night!
Thou wert not sent for slumber! Let me be
A sharer in thy fierce and far delight—
A portion of the tempest and of thee!
How the lit lake shines, a phosphoric sea,
And the big rain comes dancing to the earth!
And now again 'tis black; and now, the glee
Of the loud hills shakes with its mountain mirth,
As if they did rejoice o'er a young earthquake's birth.

"Now, where the swift Rhone cleaves his way
between
Heights which appear as lovers who have parted
In hate, whose mining depths so intervene
That they can meet no more, though broken-hearted;
Though in their souls, which thus each other thwarted,
Love was the very root of the fond rage
Which blighted their life's bloom, and, these departed,
Itself expired, but leaving them an age
Of years all winters, war within themselves to wage.

"Now, where the quick Rhone thus hath cleft
his way,
The mightiest of the storms has ta'en his stand;
For here, not one, but many, make their play,
And fling their thunderbolts from hand to hand,
Flashing and cast around: of all the band,
The brightest through these parted hills hath forked
His lightnings, as if he did understand
That in such gaps as desolation worked,
There the hot shaft should blast whatever therein lurked.

"Sky, mountains, river, winds, lake, lightnings,
ye!
With night, and clouds, and thunder, and a soul,
To make these felt and feeling, well may be
Things that have made me watchful; the far roll
Of your departing voices is the knoll
Of what in me is sleepless—if I rest.
But where of ye, oh tempests! is the goal?
Are ye like those within the human breast,
Or do ye find, at length, like eagles, some high nest?"

The principal building in Lausanne is the *Cathedral*, founded about the close of the 10th century. It was consecrated by Gregory X., in presence of Rudolph of Hapsburg. It contains some very fine monuments. The principal are, Victor Amadeus VIII., duke of Savoy, who was elected Pope Felix V. at the Council of Basle, and Otho of Grandson.

From the *Terrace*, formerly the cemetery

* Gibbon and Voltaire.

of the Cathedral, a splendid view of the lake and the Alps of Savoy may be had. A short distance from the Cathedral stands the *Castle*, formerly the residence of the bishops of Lausanne, but now the seat of the authorities of the canton. It dates back to the 13th century. It is a massive square tower, built of stone, and flanked at its angles by four brick towers.

The *Museum*, which contains a fine collection of shell-fish, animals, and minerals, is situated in the basement of the college. It is open on Sundays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays. There is also *Arland's Museum*, open Sundays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays, from 11 to 3 o'clock. It contains a small assortment of pictures.

The *Blind Asylum*, one of the best organized institutions in the country, owes its existence to the liberality of M. Haldeman, a rich English philanthropist of Swiss origin, who has a charming park and residence close to the Lausanne, on the borders of the lake. Many of the public works of Switzerland are indebted to the liberality of this gentleman.

The *house of Gibbon* is one of the great attractions of Lausanne.

The *Signal*, about a mile and a half from the town, is one of the finest spots to get a most complete view of all the northern and northwestern shores of the lake, entwined with the picturesque villages and smiling white villas, the private residences of many of the richest citizens of Europe.

At the cemetery of *Pierre de Plain*, about two miles from Lausanne, John Philip Kemble, the celebrated tragedian, is buried. He died at his villa, *Beau Site*, the grounds of which had been laid out and the trees planted by his own hands.

Ouchy, the port of Lausanne, at which the steamers touch going to Vevay, Villeneuve, and Geneva, contains a new hotel called *Beau-rivage*, 300 feet long, four stories high, and one of the finest and most admirably managed houses in Europe.

From Lausanne to Vevay, by steamer, in one hour. Fare 1 f. 20 c.

Vevay, a small but very attractive town, containing nearly 7000 inhabitants. Hotel, *Trois Couronnes*. The *pensions*, or boarding-houses, are very numerous, and one can be accommodated at almost any price from three to eight francs. The exceeding

beauty of Vevay keeps these houses full nearly the entire season. The drives and excursions in the vicinity of the town are delightful.

A short distance from Vevay is the town of *Clarens*, which commands one of the best views over the lake. It is romantically described by Rousseau, and immortalized by Byron:

"Clarens, sweet Clarens, birthplace of deep love!"

M. Mirabaud, a banker of Geneva, has a most beautiful villa here. A short distance from this, notice a pretty little forest of chestnut-trees, considered the *bosquet de Julie* of Rousseau. A short distance farther along the lake we find the village of *Montreux*: a small village, beautifully situated on a hill, and celebrated for the number of its *pensions*, or boarding-houses, frequented by foreigners from all parts of Europe. According to statistics, there are less deaths here in proportion to the population than in any other village in the world.

Quite near to this is the *Hotel Byron*, where travelers visiting the Castle of Chillon generally stop. Its situation is one of the most beautiful in Switzerland. It is surrounded by a large park, and is admirably conducted by the same proprietor (Mr. Gustave Wolff) as the *L'Ecu de Genève*.

One of the principal of the numerous excursions from Montreux is that to the *Castle of Chillon*, immortalized by Byron in his "Prisoner of Chillon." His name may be seen here cut in the pillars in connection with those of Eugene Sue, Victor Hugo, and George Sand. Bonivard, prior of St. Victor, in his endeavors to free the Genoese from the tyranny of Charles V. of Savoy, became very obnoxious to that monarch, who had him seized secretly and conveyed to the Castle of Chillon, where for six long years he was confined in a dungeon. The floor round the pillar to which he was chained is much worn, and the ring in the pillar may still be seen.

"Eternal spirit of the chainless mind!
Brightest in dangerous liberty thou art,
For there thy habitation is the heart—
The heart, which love of thee alone can bind;
And where thy sons to fetters are consigned—
To fetters, and the damp vault's dayless gloom,

Their country conquers with their martyrdom,
And Freedom's fame finds wings on every wind.

Chillon! thy prison is a holy place,
And thy sad floor an altar; for 'twas trod
Until his very steps have left a trace
Worn, as if thy cold pavement were a sod,
By Bonivard! May none these marks efface!
For they appeal from tyranny to God.

"Lake Leman lies by Chillon's walls;
A thousand feet in depth below
Its mossy waters meet and flow;
Thus much the fathomed line was sent
From Chillon's snow-white battlement,
Which round about the wave enthrals.
A double dungeon—wall and wave
Have made—and like a living grave,
Below the surface of the lake
The dark vault lies wherein we lay,
We heard it ripple night and day;
Sounding o'er our heads it knock'd;
And I have felt the winter's spray
Wash through the bars when winds were high
And wanton in the happy sky;
And then the very rock hath rocked,
And I have felt it shake unshock'd,
Because I could have smiled to see
The death that would have set me free."

In 1536, when the cantons of Vaud and Geneva had obtained their independence, the Castle of Chillon resisted for a long time, but it was eventually captured by the Bernese, aided by a flotilla from Geneva. Bonivard and the other captives obtained their liberty. Byron beautifully describes the effects of his imprisonment:

"It might be months, or years, or days—
I kept no count, I took no note—
I had no hope my eyes to raise,
And clear them of their dreary mote;
At last men came to set me free,
I asked not why, I sought not where,
It was at length the same to me,
Fettered or fetterless to be,
I learned to love despair.
And thus when they appeared at last,
And all my bonds aside were cast,
These heavy walls to me had grown
A hermitage—and all my own!
And half I felt as they were come
To tear me from a second home;
With spiders I had friendship made,
And watched them in their sullen trade;
Had seen the mice by moonlight play,
And why should I feel less than they?
We were all inmates of one place,
And I, the monarch of each race,
Had power to kill; yet, strange to tell,
In quiet we had learned to dwell!
My very chains and I grew friends,
So much a long communion tends
To make us what we are: even I
Regained my freedom with a sigh."

There are now two routes open to Germany and the Tyrol, or to the Rhine Valley: that just described, *via* Lausanne, Freyburg, Berne, Zurich, and Schaffhausen, which is the best, and most direct to

the Tyrol; or *via* Berne, Olten, and Basle, which is the most direct to Baden and Baden and the German watering-places on the Rhine; and that by Lake Neuchatel and Bienne. We would most decidedly say don't take this last, for two reasons: There is nothing to see on the way, and you have neither protection for life nor property on that railroad, and baggage-checks are worth so much chaff in case your baggage is lost or stolen, which is very likely, neither the employes nor employers having ever been accused of honesty.

The author *knows* of one instance where an American traveler was most shamefully maltreated by some ten of the employes, his baggage having been stolen in the mean time: this because he would not allow two Americans, an elderly lady and gentleman, to be swindled by one of the company's clerks. Our consul at Basle kept the baggage-check for years, but never could obtain any satisfaction.

Basle is situated on the banks of the Rhine, is the capital of the canton, and contains 89,000 inhabitants; the principal hotel (and a very fine one it is), *Trois Rois*, overlooking the banks of the river. The city during the Middle Ages was one of considerable importance, but it has sadly degenerated. It contains a fine *cathedral*, and is the seat of a *university*.

A very singular custom formerly prevailed in Basle, *viz.*, of keeping their clocks one hour in advance of those of other cities of Europe. Various reasons are given for this curious habit, which was a part of the religion of the people. One reason was, that they were lazier than other people, and adopted this custom for the purpose of keeping themselves up to time. Another, that the attempt of an enemy to surprise the city was defeated by the town clock striking one instead of twelve: the conspirators in the town, thinking they were an hour too late, failed to keep their appointment. The citizens, in grateful recollection of the event, ever after kept the clock an hour ahead of time. Another reason was, that the clock was struck by lightning, and the hands forced forward, and the superstition of the people refused to have them changed. Perhaps the quality of the clocks had something to do with the origin. For the last sixty years, however, they seem to have gone all right.

The *New Museum* contains some of Holbein the younger's paintings. The Rath-house and Arsenal will repay a visit.

If going to Schaffhausen and the Falls of the Rhine instead of going to Basle, where there is little to see, take the cars for Zurich at Olten, railroad all the way to *Schaffhausen*. On arriving at the town take the omnibus—fare 1 fr.—or carriage to the *Schweizerhof*, about twenty minutes' drive. The position of this hotel, which is one of the best in Switzerland, is most magnificent. It was formerly the Hotel Webber. It is situated on the right bank of the River Rhine, immediately in front of the falls, at a height of fifteen hundred feet above the bed of the river. Prepare to spend a few days here; you will certainly enjoy them.

One of the best positions to get a fine view of the falls is in the garden attached to the Castle of *Laufen*, on the left bank of the river, immediately opposite the *Schweizerhof* Hotel; cross in the ferry-boat; fare half a franc. The castle and grounds belong to a private family, but, in virtue of a contract with the canton of Zurich, strangers are permitted to visit the castle and grounds; fee one franc. Visit the wooden balcony which almost overhangs this rush of waters, and there realize the stupendous impetus the river has secured in its numerous descents above the falls. The actual fall is about sixty feet. The water is divided into three shoots by two pillars of rock in the centre, and reminds one of Niagara on a small scale. Visit the *Castle of Worth*, and view the scene through the camera obscura: the effect is most pleasing. The largest body of water falls during the months of June and July. Although this is one of the finest falls in Europe, don't expect to see a Niagara; yet the general landscape is superior to that in the vicinity of Niagara Falls.

A short distance below the falls, on the left bank of the Rhine, is the hotel *Schloss Laufen*.

Should you put up in the town of *Schaffhausen*, the hotel *Krone* is the best.

Schaffhausen is situated on the right bank of the Rhine, about two miles above the falls: it contains 9000 inhabitants. It is distinguished particularly for its antique houses, none of which having been destroyed by fire for centuries. The tur-

rets, the singular conformation of the roofs of the houses, the wall which surrounds it on the land side, the fine old *Castle of Munnoth*, and antique doors, all tend to give to Schaffhausen a most singular and picturesque appearance. It contains little to detain the traveler. The principal building is the *Cathedral*, erected between the 11th and 14th centuries: it is particularly noted for the solidity of its construction. Its interior is much disfigured by renovations, but its cloisters are well preserved. Notice the inscription on its immense clock, which dates back nearly four centuries: "Vivos voco, mortuos plango, fulgura frango" (I call the living, I mourn the dead, I break the lightning). See Schiller's poems.

The *Castle of Munnoth*, erected in 1564 to give employment to the poor during a season of famine, is a singular specimen of fortification. Its form was proposed by Albert Dürer. It is provided with curious bomb-proof casemates, and the walls of its tower are eighteen feet thick. The town dates back to the eighth century. It was conquered by Austria in 1381, but declared its independence in 1415. The origin of the town is from schiffhausen (ship-houses), it being the principal dépôt for goods passing from Switzerland to Germany. The houses were built here for the protection of the boats in loading and unloading. Müller, the historian, was born here in 1752: many of his manuscripts are in the public library. Here also may be seen a model of the famous wooden bridge (one span of which was 365 feet) destroyed by the French under Oudinot in 1799. The present bridge was erected in 1843. Visit the splendid promenade of *Fäsistub*, which commands a beautiful view of the Rhine.

Schaffhausen to Constance, by railroad or steam-boat—we would decidedly recommend the steamer—time, by steamer ascending the river, 7 hours; descending from Constance to Schaffhausen, half that time. If in a hurry, take the cars: by the steamer you pass the *Chateau of Arensburg*, the former residence of Queen Hortense, ex-queen of Holland, and mother of Napoleon III., and where that monarch plotted the revolution of France which resulted in the Strasburg disaster. It was bought by a native of Neuchatel in 1848 for \$320,000,

but has since been purchased by the emperor. This is one of the loveliest spots on the Rhine. Between here and Constance we pass the celebrated *Castle of Gottlieben*, once the prison of those noted reformers, John Huss and Jerome of Prague. Pope John XXII., who was the instrument in their imprisonment, was himself confined here by the order of the Council of Constance.

A very elegant new iron bridge across the Rhine at Constance has recently been constructed, over which the railway runs to Schaffhausen, and under which our boat proceeds to the dock at

Constance, a very ancient but decayed city, which formerly boasted 50,000 inhabitants, now reduced to 6500: principal hotels, *Hecht* and *Adler*. Although situated on the Swiss side of the lake, it belongs to the duchy of Baden, having been ceded by Austria in 1805.

The *Cathedral*, or Munster of Constance, is a fine Gothic structure, founded in 1048; was rebuilt at the commencement of the 16th century. It was in this cathedral that John Huss was condemned. Robert Hallam, bishop of Salisbury, president of the English delegation which condemned him to be burnt, is buried in front of the high altar. The place is pointed out by a brass plate where Huss stood when receiving the sentence. Notice the bas-reliefs on the doors of the principal entrance. There are twenty compartments, representing scenes in the life of the Savior. Make the ascent of the tower: the view is magnificent. Examine the relics in the sacristy.

The ancient convent of the *Dominicans*, situated on a small island connected with the town by a bridge, is noted as the place of confinement of Huss: it is now used as a store-house. The *Salle de la Douane*, erected in 1888, contains numerous Roman, Germanic, and Huss relics; fee 1 fr. This building is particularly interesting from being the place of meeting of the famous Council of Constance, the object of which was to vindicate the authority of general councils, to which the Roman pontiff was declared to be amenable. The Council first proceeded to dispose of three popes—John XXII., Gregory II., and Benedict X. They then elected Martin V., settling the variances that had disturbed the Church

for forty years. A dark blot will, however, forever rest on the memory of the Council for their treachery in arresting John Huss and Jerome of Prague after the President of the Council, the Emperor Sigismund, had promised to give the former safe-conduct out of the reach of his enemies. Huss was treacherously seized, condemned, and burnt at the stake on the 6th July, 1415, and Jerome on the 30th May the following year. The works of Wicliffe were condemned to be burnt. The Council consisted of over 400 of the greatest magnates and scholars of the Continent, including emperors, popes, cardinals, bishops, and archbishops. The sittings continued four years, from 1414 to 1418. The place where Huss suffered martyrdom, a short distance from the city, is still pointed out: also the house in Paul's Strasse in which he lodged, and which contains a likeness of this celebrated theologian in relief on the wall.

Boats leave Constance for Lindau, Friedrichshausen, and Bregenz several times every day. The whole fare from Schaffhausen to Bregenz, 9 fr. 80 c.

Lake Constance is the largest of the German lakes, thirty-five miles long by eight wide. At its greatest depth it is nearly one thousand feet deep. The Rhine enters it at the southeast, and issues from it at the northwest. Its banks are noted for their great fertility, abounding in vineyards, corn-fields, and orchards, with handsome villas and smiling villages.

At *Romanshorn* you usually change boats. Since the completion of the railroad from this point to Zurich the travel has been very great. Many persons coming from the Rhine enter Switzerland *via* Stuttgart, Ulm, and Friederichshausen; also those coming from Munich *via* Augsburg and Lindau, and *vice versa*. Travelers coming up the Rhine for the purpose of entering Switzerland we would strongly recommend, after visiting Baden-Baden, to go back to the Bruchsal Station and visit *Stuttgart*, one of the most interesting cities in Europe; then *Ulm* to Friederichshausen. The distance to Zurich is not much greater than by Basle, but the interest immeasurably so.

Lindau—*Bairescherhof* hotel, near the landing, very good: here you disembark if on your way to Munich. This small and

strongly-fortified town, belonging to the kingdom of Bavaria, is very beautifully situated on two small islands in Lake Constance, and connected with the shore by long wooden bridges. On your right as you enter the harbor, an immense Bavarian lion, sitting on his hinder legs, greets you with any thing but a welcoming smile. On the opposite side of the entrance there

is a high watch-tower and light-house. On the port there is a monument to Maximilian II., erected in 1856, after the model of Holbig: it rests on a pedestal, the sides of which are ornamented with the coats of arms of different cities, and figures representing Navigation, Industry, Commerce, and the Arts.

TYROL.

MONEY.

[TYROL.]

MODES OF TRAVEL.

THE Tyrol is one of the provinces of Austria, and is mountainous throughout. It extends from Upper Austria, across the ranges of the Eastern Alps, to the Lake of Garda upon the Italian side of the mountains, and embraces the upper portions of the valley of the rivers Inn and Adige. Many of the higher summits of the Alps are comprised within the limits of the Tyrol. Among the most notorious are those of the Dfei-herrn Spitz, the Ortler Spitz, and the Gross Glockner, or Big Bell. The celebrated Brenner Pass, which leads from Innsbruck to the valley of the Adige, is within its territory; and the Pass of Stelvio, the highest carriage-road in the world, is on its border.

The best season to make the different excursions through the Tyrol is July and August for the northern frontier, September and October for the southern.

The best gold coin to take to the Tyrol is napoleons: it is much better known than English sovereigns. The coins of Bavaria and Austria both pass current in the Tyrol. The Austrian florin or gulden equals 50 c. U. S., and the Bavarian florin or gulden equals 40 c. U. S. Accounts are generally kept in convention munz, marked C. M., which indicates that there are only 60 kreutzers in the gulden, whereas, in common usage, there are 72. The tourist, when he is paying kreutzers away and getting gulden exchanged, had better infer that the reckoning is made 72 kr. to the gulden. Austria has recently adopted a new monetary system (the decimal), but there is no coin to correspond to it. Thus, the new florin (50 c. U. S.) = 100 kreutzers, which equals two thirds of the Prussian thaler. Accounts in the Tyrol are mostly kept in the old style, 60 kr. = 1 florin C. M.

The gold coin used is worth as follows:

Sovereign = 10 gulden. Napoleon = 8 gulden. The Friedrich d'Or = 8 gulden and 10 kreutzers, C. M.

The silver coin are "zwanzigers" or "lire" = 16½ c. U. S. cur., and pieces of 6 kreutzers = 5 c. U. S. cur.

The copper coins are pieces of "1 kreutzer," "½ kreutzer," "¼ kreutzer," and 1

pfenning. Paper is the principal currency. The notes in general use are one, two, five, and ten gulden. When leaving the Tyrol, be certain and get either gold or silver (say francs) for any money you have left in Austrian coin, or else you will lose considerable in discounts.

It is absolutely necessary that your passport has the requisite visés, else you will surely get into trouble with the authorities.

Guides are not requisite in the Tyrol, with perhaps the exception of when making the ascent of the Gross Glockner, crossing Monte Gavia, between Kals and Heiligen Blut, and to the Pasterze Glacier. The best guides may be obtained at Innsbruck or Bregenz. The regular price is 2 florins per day, and a small *pour boire*, although there is no fixed tariff as in Switzerland.

The most comfortable manner for families or parties to travel through the Tyrol is by *vetturino*—they are very comfortable, and good horses may be obtained—or better still with one's own carriage and post-horses. There is next the *seperat-wagen*, which belongs to the postal establishment, and is cheaper than the *vetturino*: a party of four persons may engage it, but, being covered, it is very hot and dusty in the summer. Then comes the *eilwagen*, or mail-coach, which runs upon all the principal roads and thoroughfares, and is quite roomy and expeditious. The omnibus, or *stellwagen*, is very slow and very cheap, running daily over all the principal roads, holding from ten to twelve persons: it travels about five miles per hour, at from six to nine kreutzers per mile; it also contains a coupé, holding three persons; the centre individual can see but little. To study the manners and customs of the people this is the conveyance, but a man must be sure proof against tobacco smoke. Every man and boy in the Tyrol smokes, and smokes all the time, and smokes the poorest kind of tobacco; consequently, when an omnibus is very full on a hot day, and it is impossible to see the dust for the smoke, or the smoke for the dust, most people would prefer a higher priced conveyance. In fact, if you want to carry on an

active flirtation with one of the female beauties of the Tyrol, it is fully as safe as passing through a tunnel.

The author received the following prices, recently adopted, from the Austrian government, being much led astray by following an English guide-book: For one horse, per post, 1 florin 70 kr.; pour boire for postillion per German mile (5 English miles), 35 kr.; one place in the eilwagen per German mile, 56 kr.; one place in the eilwagen from Bregenz to Innsbruck, 16 fl. 10 kr.; one separat-eilwagen, per post, 7 fl. 52 kr.; one separat-eilwagen to Innsbruck, 4 places, 98 fl. 47 kr.

The language spoken in the north of Tyrol is the German, that in the south the Italian.

It is almost impossible to give a description of any particular dress peculiar to the peasantry of the Tyrol, as it varies so much in the different *Thals* or valleys. The men generally wear brown jackets, breeches to the knee, stockings from about two inches below the breeches to the ankle, but no farther; the feet are covered with immense thick shoes; the hats partake of the Italian brigand style, high black velvet, ornamented with a cock's feather or bunch of flowers; and sooner expect to meet a dog without his tail than a Tyrolese without his porcelain pipe, and blue or red umbrella. The females usually wear short dark petticoats, stuff jackets, and gray or green stockings, a Leghorn hat with an immense brim, a velvet cap like the males, or a loose handkerchief, never forgetting that interminable red or blue umbrella.

In addition to our direct route through the Tyrol to Munich *via* Bludenz, Stuben, Landeck, and Innsbruck, there are several others which are very interesting, viz.:

1. *From Bregenz to Venice in seven days, viz., via Landeck, Finstermünz Pass, Mals, Trafoi, Meran, and Botzen, in six days.* From Botzen by rail in five hours to Verona, and three and a half hours to Venice.

2. Next, from Trafoi to the Baths of Bormio, Tirano, Sondrio, to Varenna, in seven days. See 1st excursion.

3. From Botzen to Sterzing, and over the Brenner Pass, in eight days from Bregenz. See 1st excursion.

4. If wishing to return to Switzerland, not visiting Munich, in ten days the following excursion can be made: From Bregenz

to Varenna in seven days. See 2d excursion. From Varenna to Chiavenna, over the Splugen Pass, *via* Mala, Thusis, and Coire, by rail to Zurich.

5. From Bregenz *via* Landeck, Finstermünz Pass, Stelvio, Bormio, Bernini Pass, the Glaciers, Julier Pass, Tiefenkasten, to Coire.

We shall describe in detail the two principal routes. The first, direct from Bregenz to Innsbruck, *via* Feldkirch, the Arleberg Pass, and Landeck; time three days. The other, which will give the traveler a very thorough knowledge of the Tyrol, is from Bregenz by the Arleberg Pass to Landeck, over the Finstermünz Pass to Meran and Botzen, and *via* Sterzing across the Brenner Pass to Innsbruck. From thence to Munich *via* Salzburg, by rail, through one of the loveliest valleys in Europe.

The roads over all these routes are very good, and can be traveled with vetturino; single travelers by eilwagen or omnibus.

Bregenz, situated at the eastern end of Lake Constance, contains 3000 inhabitants. *Hôtel d'Autriche*, on the lake, the best. The landlord, who was formerly a guide, is well acquainted with the Tyrol, and will procure guides, horses, and vetturino for you.

The principal trade of Bregenz is exporting wooden houses, which are made by the peasants in the valley, and brought here in pieces. There are several Roman ruins to be seen in and around the city. It was in this vicinity that Tiberius and Drusus fought the Vindelicians, having conveyed an army of Romans across the Lake Constance by means of a fleet constructed on its banks.

After ascending the hill of *Gebhardenberg*, or *Schlossberg*, where may be seen the ruins of the castle of the Counts of Montfort, a magnificent view of the whole of Lake Constance and the surrounding country may be obtained. After passing the town of *Dornbirn*, which contains 7000 inhabitants—nearly all of whom are employed making wooden houses, and the pretty town of *Hohenems*, we arrive at *Feldkirch*. *Hôtel Post* and *Engel Gabriel*. This town is a natural fortress inclosed by mountains, and was formerly the key to this side of the Tyrol, and guarded by the ancient castle of *Schattenberg*. The town is prettily situated on the River *Ill*; contains some 1700 inhabitants. There are several

oil and cotton mills. A defile near here has been frequently the theatre of bloody combats between the French and Austrians. In 1799, after the intrenchments of Feldkirch had been taken by the French, Massena, the French general, advanced on the town, but was repulsed by the Austrians. The same event happened to the French general Molitor a year later.

After passing the towns of *Bludenz* and *Dalaas*, we arrive at *Stuben*, at the western base of the *Arlberg*. *Hôtel Post*. This town is the line which separates *Vorarlberg* from the *Tyrol*. From here the affluents of the *Rhine* and *Danube* take their separate courses. We now approach the summit of the pass by a winding road, constructed by the Emperor *Joseph II.*, and arrive at the *Hospice of St. Christopher*. The founder of this charitable institution was once a poor cowherd, who formed the benevolent design of erecting this building for the protection of travelers, who frequently perished in the snow-storms in crossing the pass. He made a tour through Europe for the purpose of collecting subscriptions, and has been the means of saving hundreds of lives. Snow often lies on the road in the winter season to a depth of twenty-five feet. We saw it six feet deep as early as September in 1862.

St. Anton—Hôtel Rechnung, very comfortable, where travelers stop for the night. The scenery of this neighborhood is highly interesting. The hills and mountains are mostly covered with forests of fir, and studded and relieved by villages and fine old castles.

After passing the village of *Flirsch*, notice the picturesquely situated Castle of *Wiesberg*. The River *Rosanna*, along whose lovely banks we are traveling, here leaps from rock to rock, forming most lovely cascades.

Landeck—hotels Post and Schwarzen Adler—built on both sides of the River *Inn*, at the junction of the three roads, viz., that from *Innsbruck*; from *Bregenz*, and over the *Finstermünz Pass*. The town is mostly surrounded with heights which, with their castles and villas, present a very beautiful appearance. In this vicinity, in 1809, a most desperate fight took place between the *Bavarians* and *Tyrolese*, in which nearly ten thousand of the former were cut to pieces.

[If making the tour over the *Finstermünz Pass* to *Botzen* and back to *Innsbruck*, over the *Brenner Pass*, you here turn off to the right. This route we shall describe after having described *Innsbruck*.]

Three miles from *Landeck* we pass the ruins of the Castle of *Kronburg*, situated on the top of a high rock, in a most picturesque position.

Imst—Hôtel Post. A very fine town, the houses being nearly all new, the town having been completely destroyed by fire in 1822. A short distance from *Imst*, and we arrive at the village of *Brennbüchl*, where, in 1854, the King of Saxony died of wounds received from the feet of his horses after having been thrown from his carriage. In the inn where he died the following inscription may be seen: "Le 9 août, 1854, vers 11 h. du matin, S. M. Frédéric Auguste, roi de Saxe, mourut des suite de blessures reçues à la tête." A few steps from the town a small chapel has been erected to mark the spot where the accident occurred. This custom will be noted in traversing all the roads through the *Tyrol*. The uncertainty of life is marked in every direction. Wherever a fatal accident has happened, a memorial is planted, consisting of a cross or crucifix, with a record of the event, and a request to wayfarers to say a prayer for the good of the soul of the deceased. In addition to these there are numerous crosses set up as guide-posts in every direction, which expresses the true devotional and religious feeling which exists among the natives.

Before arriving at the town of *Silz*, we pass, on the right, the ruins of the Castle of *Petersburg*, the birthplace and residence of *Margaret of Tyrol*, or "Pouting Meg," as she was called, who was the last of the line of *Tyrolean* princes. She married a prince of the house of *Austria*, and took the *Tyrol* as her dowry.

After passing *Silz*, notice on the right the monastery of *Stams*, founded by the mother of *Conradin*, who was beheaded at *Naples* in the seventeenth year of his age. He was a prince of the house of *Austria*, and took the title of King of the *Two Sicilies*, was excommunicated by the Pope, and defeated by *Charles of Anjou* in his struggle for the throne of *Naples*. There is a tradition that his mother devoted the money she had collected for his ransom to the founding of this monastery. The church

contains several objects of interest. In the sepulchral chapel may be seen the tombs of many of the dukes of Tyrol. The Emperor Frederick of the Empty Purse, and Bianca Maria Sforza, second wife of Maximilian I., are also buried here. After passing the small village of *Telfs*, we arrive at Zirl, a small but handsomely-situated village, whence the ascent of the *Solstein*, the highest mountain in the vicinity of Innsbruck, is made. The *Solstein* is nearly ten thousand feet above the level of the sea, and the wide-spreading view from its summit over the valleys of the Inn and Isar is most glorious. Twenty minutes from Zirl and we arrive at *Martinswand*, a perpendicular buttress of the *Solstein* mountain. Nearly one thousand feet above the road, in a cave in the face of the rock, three crucifixes may be seen: they were erected in commemoration of a miracle supposed to have been worked during the life of the Emperor Maximilian. The tradition is that the emperor, on one occasion when out hunting, coming too near the edge of the precipice, missed his footing and fell some distance down the precipice, but, on the verge of the perpendicular rock, he managed to arrest his headlong career by clinging, head downward, to a ledge of rock, but in such a position that it was impossible to save himself, nor could any mortal approach him. While in this perilous situation he was perceived from below, and prayers were offered up for his soul by the curé of Zirl. At the moment when the Host was being elevated an angel appeared by the side of the emperor, just as he was on the point of releasing his hold, his strength having failed him, and carried him by an unknown road to the summit, so say the natives; but non-believers in miracles say the emperor was saved by a hunter named Zips, who had fled to the mountains to escape the punishment of poaching, and who had been led to the same spot by a wounded chamois. Of course Zips was forgiven, and loaded with honors and rewards. The question between the angel and Zips is still undecided.

INNBRUCK is the capital of the Tyrol, and contains 14,000 inhabitants: hotels, *D'Autriche* (the best) and the *Goldne Sonne*. It occupies one of the most striking situations in Europe, on the banks of the River Inn, and nearly inclosed with mountains

varying from six to ten thousand feet in height. The river is crossed by two bridges, one of wood, and the other a handsome suspension bridge of recent construction. On the 12th of April, 1809, the former of the two was the scene of a sanguinary struggle between the Tyrolese and Bavarians, in which the latter were repulsed with great loss. On the 29th of May and 18th of August of the same year these combats were renewed on a more extensive scale, but every time with the same effect.

The principal object of attraction in Innsbruck is the tomb of Maximilian I. in the *Hofkirche*, or church of the Franciscans. It is considered one of the most splendid monuments in Europe, and a sight of it alone will repay a visit to the Tyrol. The monument is situated in the centre of the church, and consists of a high marble sarcophagus, on which the effigy of Maximilian in bronze appears kneeling. The statue is by Ludovico del Duca. On the sides of the sarcophagus are 24 reliefs in marble, representing the principal events in the life of the emperor. Nos. 8, 9, 10, and 11 are considered the finest specimens of Alexander Colin, of Mechlin, who executed from No. 1 to 20. From 21 to 24 were executed by Bernard Abel, of Cologne. No. 8, the return of Margaret, Maximilian's daughter, from France, is most exquisitely executed. These skillfully and elaborately executed specimens of bas-reliefs are considered the very perfection of the art. They are covered with screens, which will be removed by the sacristan, who will explain the different compartments, and will expect a fee of 20 kr. You will notice here, as you must have noticed in many other parts of Europe, that the guide, after having pointed out on the bas-reliefs the heads of some of the spears which are broken off, will tell you it was the French Vandals who did it. Now, as many of these are more delicate than a pipe-stem, we only wonder how they could have been so well preserved for so long a time. The fact is, had the French wished to destroy such works of art, one man could have defaced the whole in five minutes. English guide-books make it a point to attribute all damage done to works of art to the Vandalism of the French, and parrot sacristans and guides repeat the story; so it is,

all over Spain, wherever a stationary work of art has suffered any damage, however slight, "the French did it!" Our experience is that the French treated their enemies much better than the English did their allies; and this oft-repeated story, "the French did it," is all "boah!"

Surrounding the monument are 24 bronze statues, of the heroic size, not colossal, and represent principally male and female members of the house of Austria. They were modeled during the earlier portion of the 16th century, and are most exquisitely executed. They commence with Clovis of France and end with Albert II., emperor of Austria. The artists were Gregory Löffler and the brothers Godl.

The sacristan will now conduct you to the *Silver Chapel*, so named from a statue of the Virgin in silver which it contains. The altar-piece is of the same metal. It was erected by Ferdinand II. while living, as a mausoleum for himself and his beautiful wife, Philippine Welser of Augsburg, who was considered the handsomest woman of her day. The effigy of Ferdinand is of white marble, and is attributed, as well as the bas-reliefs which represent the principal events in his life, to Alexander Colin. The 28 small bronze statues of saints are supposed to represent different members of the house of Austria.

On your left, as you enter the church, notice the statue or monument of André Hofer. His remains were brought from Mantua in 1828, where he had been shot by order of Napoleon. The statue is by Schaller, and represents him as a Tyrolese peasant, with a rifle on his shoulder and a banner in his hand. The history of this patriot is short and exciting. He was an innkeeper on the River Passer, near Meran, when, in 1808, Austria declared war against France, and, being a man of fine address, noted for his honesty, piety, and eloquence, he soon gained complete command over the passions of his countrymen, who, under his leadership, drove in a single year the enemies of his country five times from her lovely valleys. In July, 1809, in consequence of the armistice of Znaim, the Austrian troops withdrew from the Tyrol, leaving the inhabitants to take care of themselves. Hofer was appointed leader of all the forces. The following month the French were defeated in attempting to

cross the Brenner Pass. Three days later, and the great battle of Isel Berg was fought, when Hofer was again victorious, and, with a much inferior force, compelled the French to evacuate the Tyrol, when Hofer makes a triumphal entry into Innsbruck, is placed at the head of the Tyrolese government, and occupies the royal palace. He remained six weeks, dressing as he formerly dressed, in his peasant's costume, and not costing his government over \$5 per day for his personal expenses. The Emperor of Austria sent him a golden chain and ennobled the family, granting Hofer a coat of arms. The following month, Napoleon having re-enforced his army in a powerful manner, the French again got possession of Innsbruck.

In November, 1809, after the treaty of peace at Schönbrunn, Hofer was ordered by the Emperor of Austria to lay down his arms; but, thinking the order a forgery, he refused, and the Austrian troops having been withdrawn, the Tyrolese were finally overcome, and the leaders dispersed to the mountains. Hofer lay concealed in a miserable chalet for two months, a price having been set upon his head. He was betrayed by a Judas named Roffl, who lived but a short distance from where Hofer was concealed, and whose house is now pointed out to the tourist as the "traitor's house." Hofer was arrested on the 20th of January, 1810, and conveyed to Mantua, where, twenty days later, he was shot by order of Bonaparte. The whole history of this remarkable man is thus concentrated into a single year, but his memory lives on every hill throughout the Tyrol.

Opposite Hofer's monument is one erected by the state to the memory of her sons who fell in the war of 1796, also a marble slab containing the names of three of the officers of the celebrated Kaiser-Jäger regiment, killed in 1848. One of them, Lieutenant Hofer, was grandson of André Hofer.

In this church, in 1641, Christina, queen of Sweden, was converted, and received into the body of the Catholic Church.

The *Imperial Palace* is quite an extensive building, erected by Maria Therese on the site of the former residence of the Counts of Tyrol, which was destroyed by fire and an earthquake in 1770. Before the palace is a bronze equestrian statue,

erected by Claudia de Médicis to her husband, Leopold V. The surrounding gardens make a beautiful promenade. Notice the golden roof which projects from the palace, built in 1425 by Count Frederick of the "Empty Purse," who foolishly spent thirty thousand ducats to prove his nickname was misapplied.

The *Museum*, open every day (Sundays excepted) from 9 to 12 and from 3 to 5. It contains a large collection of pictures, antiquities, sculptures, and designs, with numerous relics, such as pieces of money coined by Hofer when ruling in Innsbruck, his bust, sword, and an amulet which he wore in his hat; the uniform of the Emperor Francis I. as colonel of the Kaiser-Jäger regiment. On the ground floor of the Museum are displayed specimens of the produce and manufactures of the Tyrol, mineral and fossil remains, models of salt mines, carvings in wood, etc., etc.

Examine, at the southern extremity of the principal street, the *Arch of Triumph*, erected by the inhabitants of Innsbruck in 1765, in honor of the entrance of the Empress Maria Theresa with her husband, Francis I., on the occasion of the marriage of their son, Leopold II., with the Infanta Maria Ludovica. In the same street, in front of the *Hôtel d'Autriche*, may be seen the column of St. Anne, erected 1706.

By all means visit the ancient castle of *Ambras*, which can be reached in three quarters of an hour. It is one of the best preserved castles in the country for its age, dating back to the 13th century. It is also noted for the famous "Ambras collection" of antiquities, which were removed to Vienna in 1806. It was the favorite residence of Ferdinand II. and his lovely wife, Philippine Welser. The view from the tower is most magnificent.

Tourists will here have an opportunity of witnessing some splendid specimens of target-shooting in the vicinity. At one of the *Schiess-stätte*, or shooting-grounds, on the opposite side of the River Inn, we counted over 400 targets perfectly riddled with bullets. The walls and ceilings of the rooms from whence they shoot were covered with these targets.

Railroad to Munich in six hours, through one of the most lovely valleys in Europe, as far as Salzburg.

From *Landeck to Botzen, via the Finster-*

münz Pass, and from Botzen to Innsbruck, *via* the Brenner Pass. Time, six days. *Stellwagen* twice a week, omnibus daily. The Pass of the Finstermünz is considered one of the grandest of the Alps, and certainly the finest in the Tyrol.

After passing the castle of *Inn*, we soon enter a narrow gorge or defile, which has been fatal to numerous invading armies. The most memorable is that of the campaign of 1809; the spot is now marked by a government fortification. The 9th of August, 1809, a division of the French and Bavarian army, numbering 10,000 men, entered this defile, and in one long column marched along the road which borders the River Inn, and over which hang immense cliffs. The vanguard, consisting of twelve hundred men, were allowed to pass unmolested as far as Prutz, the destination of the expedition; but when the residue of the army had become completely closed in by the overhanging rocks, the tocsin was sounded, and the horrible signal reached the ears of the doomed invaders, "In the name of the Holy Trinity, cut all loose!" and instantaneously, from every direction through the entire line, huge rocks and trunks of trees descended with fearful force, crushing with one mighty avalanche two thirds of the entire army, while the well-adjusted rifle of the Tyrolese sharp-shooter did frightful execution on those who had escaped the first descent; in the mean time, a troop of peasants, armed with swords, spears, axes, and scythes, beat down and completely annihilated the remainder.

Near Prutz are situated the celebrated mineral baths of Oblades, the best organized, and one of the finest positions in the Tyrol. Notice here the ruined castle of Laudegg; notice at this spot the immense glacier of Gebatsch.

Reid, a pretty village—*Hôtel Post*. This is the seat of a tribunal, and here is situated the convent of the Capuchins, established in the 17th century as a bulwark against the Reformation, which was rapidly spreading toward the southern side of the Alps.

. After passing the village of *Pfunds*, situated on both banks of the Inn, the new and magnificent road begins. It was finished in 1855, and its grand and bold construction merits the admiration of modern times. Notice the spot where the old road,

which runs along on a level with the river, crosses the Inn, near an ancient tower and some dilapidated buildings: the scene is most grand and romantic. Half way up the pass the small inn of *Hoch Finstermünz* is situated, and we would recommend, instead of stopping to feed your horses at Pfunds, you do so here, that is, if in your own carriage, or on foot, as the eilwagen does not stop here. The grandeur of the situation is unsurpassed, and the view through the defile most interesting.

Nauders, situated nearly five thousand feet above the level of the sea, contains 1500 inhabitants; it is the seat of a tribunal. A magnificent view of the entire Engadine valley may be had from this point. Notice the old castle of Naudersburg. The route continues to ascend until the giant of the Alps, the Ortler-Spitze, appears in all his glory. After passing the castle of Fürstenburg, and the monastery of Marienburg, with its innumerable windows, which are situated near the village of *Burgeis*, we arrive at the plain before the town of *Mals*, noted for being the battle-field on which the Swiss achieved a complete victory over the Austrian forces, and finally gained their independence, in 1499.

MALS — *Hôtel Post* — a town of Roman origin: nothing of interest. Passing from the town, notice the ancient tower of *Fröhlichsburg*. Farther on to our right, notice the ruins of the ancient castle of *Lichenberg*, the property of Count Rhuen, and to our left the castle of Count Trapp, which contains some fine arms and armor belonging to the Middle Ages. It is inhabited, but may sometimes be visited. [Travelers who do not intend visiting Italy again, or who have crossed the Splügen Pass to the Lake of Como, should make an excursion over the *Stelvia*, the highest road in Europe, being 9200 feet above the level of the sea, and nearly 1000 above the line of perpetual snow. Two days would serve to make the excursion. Conveyances cross from Mals to the Baths of Bormio in 12 hours.] After passing the village of *Naturns*, Nature puts on her loveliest garb. The vine and the olive, the chestnut and the walnut, covered with the richest foliage, are exquisitely relieved by the smiling villages, lovely villas, feudal castles, and picturesque cascades.

Meran, the ancient capital of the Tyrol

before Innspruck was honored with that appellation, contains some 2500 inhabitants: *Hôtel de la Poste* and *Compte de Meran*. It is very beautifully situated on the Passeyrbach, which has frequently nearly destroyed the town by overflowing its banks. The town is now protected by a massive dike, which, being planted with trees, is converted into a beautiful promenade, at the end of which notice the shooting-gallery and Cursaal. The castles in the vicinity are very numerous: the principal is the *Tyrol*, from which the country derives its name, and which was the former residence of its princes. It is partly in ruins, but will well repay a visit: notice its curious carvings. The views from its grounds are beautiful beyond description. It is in charge of a descendant of the patriot Hofer. The castle of *Lebenberg* is one of the largest and best preserved: it is about three miles from Meran, in a most delightful position, surrounded with olive and citron trees, and beautiful terraces of sloping vineyards. It was formerly owned by the Counts of Fuchs, but is now the property of M. Kirchlichner.

Perhaps the most picturesque portion of the basin of the Adige is that occupied by the castle of *Schöenna*, the property of the Count of Meran, son of the Archduke John of Austria. It is near the entrance to the valley of Passeyrthal: its portcullis and drawbridge are still in use, and in a good state of preservation.

The entire distance from hence to Botzen is rich in vineyards, ancient castles without number, and the richest vegetation.

Botzen, finely situated at the confluence of the Telfer and Eisach, a short distance above where their united waters empty into the Adige. It contains 10,000 inhabitants: *Hôtel Kaiserkrone*. Botzen has a large trade, being intersected by the roads leading from Austria, Italy, and Switzerland; and since the railroad has been finished, connecting it with Venice and Milan by Verona, this trade has largely increased. A strong dike of masonry, two miles long and nearly twenty-four feet high, has been constructed to defend the town from the irruptions of the turbulent Telferbach, which would otherwise often overflow it. The principal streets are bordered with arcades, similar to those of Padua and Berne.

Notice the parish church, which dates back to the 15th century: at its principal entrance are two lions in red marble; it has an elegant carved pulpit. Behind the high altar may be seen the monument of the Archduke Rainer, with an inscription by himself. Near the church is the public cemetery, which is well worth a visit. Notice in the southwest corner the family vault of Giovanelli, from designs by Schnorr.

From Botzen to Innsbruck by eilwagen in 16 hours; by omnibus in 20 hours. The road over the Brenner Pass is much lower and much less interesting than that over the Finstermünz, but it has the advantage of being open the entire year.

After passing the small village of *Atwang*, which contains nothing worthy of note, we arrive at *Klausen*, a small town with a single street, which skirts the banks of the river. On a high precipice above the town stands the *Convent of Seben*: it is of very ancient date, and was originally a Rhaetian fortress; after that a Roman castle. In the 13th century it became the seat of the archbishop. On the northern tower, which is nearly 600 feet above the road, may be seen a crucifix: it marks the spot where one of the nuns, during the French invasion, after having been pursued from chamber to chamber by some brutal soldiers, leaped from the rock, as the only means of preserving her vow of chastity unbroken. The Capuchin Convent, outside the town, is one of the richest in the Tyrol: it was founded by the queen of Charles II. of Spain, whose confessor was a native of Klausen, and on whose account the queen bestowed much riches on the establishment, such as mass robes and other church ornaments, jewels, books, and pictures. In 1797, during the French war, the women and girls of the vicinity took a very active part in defending the various passes against the advance of the enemy. The Emperor of Austria sent them a letter expressing his thanks for their timely assistance.

Brizen, situated in a very picturesque position, amid luxuriant vegetation, contains 8500 inhabitants. The town itself is by no means cleanly. *Hôtel Sonne*. It was for nine hundred years the capital of an ecclesiastical principality, and is still the residence of an archbishop. It was

united to Tyrol in 1802. The principal building is the *Cathedral*, with two high towers. The interior is richly decorated with marbles; was finished in 1754. Notice the adjoining cloisters, with some very ancient frescoes.

The episcopal palace, which lies southwest of the town, and surrounded by an immense garden, is a beautiful building, and well worth a visit. There are numerous convents in the town, one of which is English.

Before arriving at Sterzing, we pass one of those numerous defiles so advantageous to the Tyrolese in defending their country against invasion. Notice a small chapel on the roadside, which marks the spot where the French advance guard, under Joubert, were defeated. Near this same spot, in 1703, the Bavarians, under the prince elector, Max Emanuel, were defeated by the Tyrolese.

Sterzing, a very pretty town, and formerly very wealthy, owing to the rich silver and copper mines which at one time existed here. It contains 2200 inhabitants. Hotels *Post* and *Krone*. The parish church, just outside the town, contains abundant proofs of the wealth of the miners, and of the former wealth of the inhabitants. The mines, however, are now exhausted, and the town depends nearly altogether on the through travel.

From Sterzing we now make the ascent of the Brenner, along the banks of the *Eisach*. From the summit of the pass there is little to be seen, the road being completely shut in with high hills. Notice, behind the inn, a small rushing stream; this gives birth to the *Eisach*. On the opposite side of the road is a cascade formed by the *River Sill*. After passing the village of *Steinack*, most of which was destroyed by fire in 1853, the route is very beautiful, and at *Schönberg* the scenery is considered the finest in the Tyrol. *Innsbruck*, in the deep valley which you now see from the tops of the surrounding mountains, looks exceedingly grand.

From Innsbruck to Munich, via Kuffstein and Salzburg. Time, 6 h. Fare, 1st class, 8 fl.; 2d class, 5 fl. 80 kr. At Kuffstein, which is a powerful frontier fortress, between Tyrol and Bavaria, baggage and passports are examined.

At *Salzburg* you change cars, both for

Munich and Vienna. This city, which is finely built on the bank of the River Salza, which flows into the Inn, contains 19,000 inhabitants. It is the capital of the Austrian province of the same name, and was formerly the seat of a sovereign archbishopric. There is not much in the town to detain the traveler, although the situation is one of surpassing beauty. Hotels *Drei Alerte* and *Goldness Schiff*.

The *Cathedral* is the most important building in the city. It is an imposing structure, built in the Italian style of architecture during the early part of the 17th century. On the right, as you enter, notice a fine bronze font of the 13th century; also, in front of the entrance, a statue of the Virgin.

The castle, or Hohensalzburg, which crowns the heights on the left bank of the river, was built in the 11th century, and served, during the Middle Ages, both as a residence and strong-hold for its warlike bishops. It is now used as a barrack. Some of the rooms, however, have been restored to their original splendor. Notice the torture chamber, where thousands of Protestants suffered on account of their reformed religion. The view from *Münchsberg*, the name of the ridge of rock on which the castle is built, is a most glorious one. It was tunneled by the Archbishop Sigismund in 1767. The archbishop had formerly another palace on the opposite side of the river called *Mirabel*; being de-

stroyed by fire, the emperor erected a modern building on the site, and the grounds have been thrown open for a public promenade.

Visit the collegiate church of *St. Peter* and its cemetery. Under the arcades, notice the monument, by Schwanthaler, erected to the Polish Countess Lanckoronska. Here, also, is the tomb of Michael Hayden, brother of the great composer. Near the *Hofbrunnen* (a very beautiful fountain), notice the bronze statue of *Mozart*, by Schwanthaler. In erecting this monument numerous Roman mosaics and antiques were found, which may be seen in the *Museum*.

The excursions in the vicinity of Salzburg are very numerous. The principal are the palace of *Helbrunn*: the water-works are most curious; the salt mines of *Hallein*, and that most lovely of all excursions, to Berchtesgaden and the *Lake Königs*. This last excursion will require a whole day. The scenery of this lake is wonderfully grand and magnificent, surrounded as it is by a wall of mountains rising nearly eight thousand feet on every side; the water is green, deep, and limpid. Excursionists generally take a boat, which is rowed by women, and go as far as *St. Bartholomew*, a hunting-seat belonging to the King of Bavaria, in whose territory the lake lies, where travelers are furnished with refreshments. Time, 1½ hours; each rower 36 kr., and boat 16 kr.

GERMANY.

MUNICH.

[GERMANY.]

MUNICH.

BAVARIA.

Bavaria consists of two distinct divisions of territory, which cover an area of 29,628 square miles, and contains five millions of population. The larger division is bounded on the south and east by the German provinces of Austria; on the west by the kingdom of Wurtemberg, and the duchy of Baden; and on the north by the smaller German states. The smaller portion is to the westward of the Rhine, and bordering on the French frontier. It has a mean elevation of sixteen hundred feet above the level of the sea, is two hundred miles long, and one hundred and fifty wide. The greater portion of Bavaria is within the basin of the Danube, which crosses the country from west to east, and is watered by that river and its numerous affluents. The climate is in general temperate and salubrious.

Bavaria is particularly noted for the good quality of its beer, which is far superior to that of any other country; in fact, its flavor is entirely different; *but you must drink it in Munich.* The quantity drunk and brewed is incredible. Allowing twenty-five million gallons to be exported every year, the quantity brewed would leave seventeen gallons per annum to every man, woman, and child in the kingdom.

The population of Bavaria does not increase so rapidly as in other German provinces, principally owing to the law regulating marriages, which says that "no marriage between people without capital shall be allowed without the permission of the poor institutions." If any of the superintendents of the poor, whose duty it is to keep a careful watch on persons wishing to evade this law, should be derelict in their duty, they are answerable for the maintenance of the families arising from the union, should they not be able to maintain themselves. The law is unquestionably a good one to prevent improvident unions, but on the score of morality it is questionable, as in Munich half the births are illegitimate.

Munich, the capital of Bavaria, is situated on the left bank of the River Isar, nearly 1700 feet above the level of the sea.

It contains 145,000 inhabitants, including a garrison of 2000 soldiers. Its hotels (and they are equal, if not superior, to any in Germany) are *Bayerischer Hof* (Bavarian Hotel), *Zu den Vier Jahreszeiten* (The Four Seasons), and the *Englischer Hof* (English Hotel). This last is finely situated on Brienner Street, or Wittelbacher Square, in a most beautiful part of the city, in the immediate vicinity of the picture and sculpture galleries, the king's palace, and the principal sights of the city. The rooms are all large and finely furnished. The house is most admirably conducted by the proprietor, Mr. Chr. Schafroth. The *Bavarian* is an immense establishment, situated on Promenaden Platz, one of the finest positions in the city. The rooms are all large, spacious, and cheap. American and English papers are kept in the reading-room; hot and cold baths in the house; servants speaking all languages; and, what is best, when you know you must remain at least a week in the city to "do" it well, having the director doing every thing in his power to make you comfortable. The house is under the able direction of M. Gustave Schnauffer. *The Four Seasons* is very finely situated in the Neu Maximilian Street, near the Place Max Joseph, and the Theatre. The street has been but recently opened, and now contains the finest houses in Munich, and perhaps in Germany. It was built at the express command of the King of Bavaria, and is now considered the first promenade in or around the city. This spacious hotel is entirely new, and furnished in the most fashionable style. The house has one peculiarity, and it would be well if all other houses in Europe would adopt the plan, viz.: Your bill, in detail, is sent to your room every night; not that you should pay it every day, but every day you can remember what you ordered during the day, and can correct the error at once, should there be one, which you might not be able to do at the end of the week; the amount is carried forward every day. If you do not care about items, you need only look at the last day's bill, which will give you the sum total. The dining saloons,

coffee, billiard, and smoking rooms, are very elegant. M. August Schimon is the proprietor.

Munich is considered, in proportion to its size, one of the finest cities of Europe; and, perhaps, with the exception of Florence and Madrid, shines conspicuously above all the others in regard to its extensive collections of works of art, principally brought together under the care of Ludwig I., late king of Bavaria, who, to the Dusseldorf Gallery, removed here by Max Joseph, and the Mannheim collection, transferred to Munich by the Elector Palatine, added the galleries of Nuremberg, Bamberg, Augsburg, Wallenstein, and Boisserée. It is also rich in public buildings of various kinds, and has numerous gardens, squares, and monuments. In this last it shines most conspicuous: the genius of Schwanthaler, Stiglmeier, and Millar, as well as the great facilities for casting monuments in bronze, has been appreciated in many of the cities of Europe as well as America. In literature it also stands prominent, and its public library is, next to that of Paris, the largest in the world.

To see Munich thoroughly, and to save time, one should employ a *valet de place*. In fact, without one it is impossible to see the royal palace—at least the whole of it: a good and honest one may be found in George Haeckl, at the "Four Seasons."

Carriage-hire in Munich is very reasonable. There are two kinds of conveyances, the *fiacre* and *droschken*. The *fiacres* are carriages with two horses, and have seats for four persons. This class of carriage charges for one or two persons to and from the railroad *dépôt*, 18 kr.; for three or four persons, 24 kr. A *droschken*, for one or two persons, to or from the *dépôt*, 12 kr. In the city or the suburbs, by the hour, the following is the tariff: $\frac{1}{4}$ hour, one or two persons,* 18 kr.; three or four persons, 24 kr. $\frac{1}{2}$ hour, one or two persons, 36 kr.; three or four persons, 48 kr. $\frac{3}{4}$ hour, one or two persons, 48 kr.; three or four persons, 1 fl. 1 hour, one or two persons, 1 fl.; three or four persons, 1 fl. 12 kr. For every quarter of an hour 12 kr. additional.

The *droschken* charges by the hour, or parts of hours, the following: $\frac{1}{4}$ hour, for one or two persons, 12 kr.; $\frac{1}{2}$ hour, for one or two persons, 24 kr.; 1 hour, for one or

two persons, 42 kr.; $1\frac{1}{2}$ hour, 1 fl.; 2 hours, 1 fl. 18 kr.

During the night there is an extra charge of 3 kr. for every quarter of an hour for the lanterns. After 10 o'clock the fare is double. It is not customary, nor is it expected in Munich, to give *pour boire* to the driver.

It is impossible to give the time at which the different sights of Munich may be visited, as it is continually being changed, but it is published in a daily paper, the *Tagesanzeiger*, to which we refer travelers. The four most important places, however, we can give, viz., *Die Residenz*, or *Royal Palace*, every day, at different times: a *valet de place* indispensable. The *Pinacothek*, or Picture-gallery, every day but Saturday, from 8 until 1 in summer, and from 9 in winter. The *New Pinacothek* is closed Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, and the *Glyptothek*, or Sculpture-gallery, open every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday. The Library and Statue of Bavaria may be visited every day.

The *Residenz*, or Royal Palace of Munich, is divided into three parts, the *Alte Residenz*, or Old Residence; the *Königsbau*, or New Residence; and the *Festsaalbau*, or Salle des Fêtes. The Old Palace was finished in 1616 by Maximilian I.; and when the conqueror Gustavus Adolphus entered Munich, he above all admired this palace, and wished that he could remove it to Stockholm on wheels! The front of the palace has two handsome entrances, decorated with statues of Wisdom, Bravery, Justice, and Temperance, with four bronze lions bearing shields with the arms of Bavaria and Lorraine. In the centre niche stands the Virgin Mary, the patron saint of Bavaria. The Old Palace incloses four courts, viz., the Kaiserhof, Küchenhof, Capellenhof, and Brunnenhof. This last takes its name from a handsome bronze fountain, which is ornamented with mythological divinities—Vulcan, Neptune, Juno, and Ceres—which represent the four elements, with groups of tritons and aquatic animals. A bronze statue of Otho de Wittelsbach, the founder of the present house of Bavaria, armed cap-à-pie, stands on a marble pedestal on the heads of rams. Under the arch through which you pass in going from the Brunnenhof to the Capellenhof, notice a large black stone fastened

* 60 kreutzers=1 florin=40 c. U. S. cur.

by a chain, and three large spikes driven into the wall at different heights. This stone and these nails are monuments of the strength and agility of the Duke Christopher, son of Albert III., and other Bavarian princes, as the description in verse on the wall testifies. This immense stone, weighing 864 pounds, the duke took up and hurled to a great distance. The upper nail marks the spot where his heel struck in leaping from the ground (12 feet); the second nail, 9½ feet, marks the spot touched by Prince Conrad; and the third by Prince Philippe. This occurred in the year 1490. What degenerate jumpers we are nowadays! We now arrive at Grottenhof, or Grotto Court, which was formerly used as a summer garden, and was ornamented with tropical plants and water-works. Notice in the centre of the garden a bronze statue of Perseus, with the head of Medusa.

After visiting the Antiquarium, which contains a fine collection of Egyptian, Roman, Greek, and German antiquities, we pass into the *Schatzkammer*, or Treasury. Notice the genealogical tree, and the portraits of the princes and princesses of the house of Wittelsbach. This collection of royal jewels was commenced by the Duke Albert V., and enriched by his successors. It is, by the laws of the state, unalienable. It embraces an incredible amount of valuables and precious stones. Among the diamonds is the great blue brilliant in the ornament of the order of the golden fleece; the Palatine pearl, half white and half black; the crowns of the Emperor Henry the Saint and his Empress Kunigunda; that of the Elector Frederick V., king of Bohemia, captured at the battle of Prague in 1620; that of Maximilian Joseph, and of his queen Caroline; complete toilet sets of the Empress Amelie in enamel, and of the Empress Josephine in lapis-lazuli. Notice the equestrian statue of St. George and the Dragon; also, on the table in the centre of the saloon, a copy of the Emperor Trajan's monument at Rome. It was ordered by the Elector Charles Theodore, and took twenty years of Valadier's life to finish it.

The *Rich Chapel* (Reiche Capelle) was dedicated to the Virgin in 1607, by Maximilian I., and is most rich in ornaments, relics, treasures, and precious stones. The

Annunciation, placed above the entrance, is by Peter Candid. The roof is gold and blue; the walls of Florentine mosaic; the floor of amethyst, jasper, and marble. The high altar is of solid silver, also the side altars. In ebony caskets are contained any quantity of saintly relics, such as heads, hands, and toes. A Descent from the Cross, in bas-relief, by Michael Angelo; a small portable altar, highly enameled, formerly in possession of Mary Queen of Scots, which she used during her captivity, and which she carried to the scaffold. One of her attendants brought it to Pope Leon XI., who presented it to Maximilian I., elector of Bavaria.

The *Kaiserzimmer*, or the apartments of Charles VII., are well worth a visit, to show in what luxury the ancient rulers of Bavaria lived. These rooms consist of a reception saloon, dining saloon, throne room, bedroom, cabinet of mirrors, and cabinet of miniatures. They also contain some very fine pictures, and were selected by Napoleon for his private use when here. In the *chambre à coucher* examine with care the curtains and coverings of the bed, worked with gold; they cost 800,000 florins, and forty persons were steadily employed fifteen years in embroidering them! The bed stands inside a small inclosure. Bonaparte, while here, did not sleep on the bed, but used his camp-bed, which was set up for him alongside the royal couch, and inside the inclosure. There are several other chambers connected with this suite which are not shown. The throne-room is now used by the young princes for a billiard saloon, and the room adjoining (not shown) for a bowling saloon. This suite of rooms is entirely ignored by all the European guide-books, for what reason we can not understand. We think them the most interesting rooms in the palace.

The *Festsaalbau*, or Salle des Fêtes, fronts on the Hofgarten, and is that part of the palace used for the state apartments and for all court festivities. Its front is 800 feet long, was erected between the years 1832 and 1842, in the Palladian style, after the designs of L. von Klenze, and is one of the most magnificent works of the present day. It is to be seen between the hours of 3 and 4 P.M. Visitors generally assemble for this purpose over the state apothecary's apartments, and are all taken

through the different rooms by the custodian at the same time. The fee is 24 kr. each party.

At the left of the vestibule, as you enter, are the *Odysseus-Säle*, six rooms devoted to representations and scenes from the *Odyssey* of Homer. They are painted by Hiltensberger in encaustic, after designs by Schwanthaler. Each of the six rooms contains four poems, in eight pictures. One of the best is in the first room, where the assemblage of the gods decide that Ulysses must leave the island of Calypso, and return to his native land.

The magnificent double marble stairway, which is reserved for fêtes and court solemnities, conducts you to the state apartments on the first floor (second story). Travelers, however, are conducted through an antechamber into the *Ballroom*, which is 130 feet long by 40 wide. The walls are decorated by figures of dancers in relief, by Schwanthaler. We now pass into two saloons which are called *Saloons of Beauty*. They are adorned with 86 portraits of the handsomest females who have lived, or still live in Munich. They were taken by Jos. Stieler, court painter, by order of the king. The different personages have occupied different social positions, from the queen on the throne to the daughter of a bourgeoisie of Munich. This collection is unique of its kind, as thirty-six such beautiful women were never before seen at one time, and they are all likenesses. Lola Montez, lately dead, was one of the thirty-six; but her likeness has lately been removed to the new Pinacothek, where, for an extra fee, it may be seen. The royal family were compelled to remove it on account of frequent scurrilous verses written by Bavarian students on the subject. The two gems of the collection, in our opinion, are No. 10, the Countess Irène, of Arco-Steperg, born Marquise of Pallavicini, and No. 32, Guillemetti Sulzer, actress of the court theatre. For the first time these beautiful portraits have been photographed by a firm that has the exclusive privilege in Munich, and are bound in book form, under the title of "*Collection of Beauties*"—"Galerie de Trente-six Portraits de Femme," created by the order of his majesty, Louis I., of Bavaria. They may be purchased at the "*Wimmer Collection*."

The *Hall of Banquets, or of Battles*, com-

prise fourteen splendid battle-scenes, painted by different leading artists, representing the principal valiant deeds of the Bavarian army between the years 1805 and 1815. After repassing the *Salles des Beautés* and de Bal, we enter into three saloons dedicated to the three great epochs in the history of Germany during the Middle Ages. These rooms separate the *Salle de Bal* from the *Salle du Trône*. The paintings are from designs of J. de Schnorr. The first is the *Saloon of Charlemagne*, comprising six large and twelve small pictures, illustrating scenes in his life. The six principal are, 1. Charlemagne as a boy, anointed king of the Franks, in 754, by Pope Stephen II., in presence of his father Pepin; 2. His victory over Desiderius at Pavia; 3. His victory over the Saxons; 4. Propagating Christianity among the vanquished; 5. The Council of Frankfort-on-Main; 6. He is crowned emperor at Rome by Pope Leo III. The twelve smaller pictures represent the events that would naturally take place between the incidents detailed in the large pictures.

Saloon of Frederick Barbarossa.—There are six large pictures and several small frescoes. The larger are generally by J. de Schnorr. 1. Frederick Hohenstaufen (Barbarossa) elected Emperor of Germany; 2. His entrance into Milan as conqueror; 3. He concludes a treaty of peace at Venice with Pope Alexander III.; 4. He gives a grand public festival at Mayence in 1185; 5. The battle of Inconium; 6. His death in the river near Seleucia.

Saloon of Rudolph of Hapsburg, founder of the present house of Austria. The four principal pictures represent, 1. Rudolph gives his horse to a priest for the purpose of carrying some water to administer the Holy Sacrament to a dying person; 2. He learns that he is elected Emperor of Germany; 3. He defeats Ottocar, king of Bohemia, who refused to recognize his election; 4. He destroys the castles of the robber knights and establishes public peace. Notice the frieze in this saloon: it was executed by Schnorr. This suite of rooms has a suitable termination in the *Salle du Trône*, or throne-room, which is considered the very perfection of architectural beauty, and richness and delicacy of ornament. The decorations are gold on a white ground. The gallery is supported by twenty Co-

Corinthian marble columns, between which stand twelve colossal bronze statues, richly gilded. They were modeled by Schwanthaler, cast by Stiglmayer, and represent different princes of the house of Bavaria, commencing with Otho the Illustrious, count palatine of the Rhine in 1258, and ending with Charles XII., king of Sweden.

The *Königsbau*, or New Palace, fronting on Max Joseph's Square, was completed in 1835 by King Louis, from designs by Klenze: was built in imitation of the Pitti Palace at Florence. Its interior is most magnificently finished. Only the ground floor is at present shown to strangers, the royal family occupying the other floors. The apartments of the king are ornamented with representations of paintings in encaustic, the subjects taken from the Greek poets, and those of the queen from scenes of the German poets. The suite of rooms which are shown illustrate the Niebelungenlied, one of the great poems of Germany: the frescoes, which are of great celebrity, are by Schnorr. The first, or ante-room, gives a view of all the characters represented in the tragedy. Over the door, the supposed author of the poem, between Narrative and Tradition, the two sources of his poetry. At the right we see Siegfried and Chriemhild: farther to the right, Hagen, Volker. To the left King Gunther and Brunhilde. At the same side, but higher up, Aberich, guardian of the treasure of the Niebelung, and Eckwardt, messenger of Chriemhild. On the third wall King Etzel and his faithful Rudiger, Dietrich of Berne, and the aged Master Hildebrande. The arch over the window contains the mermaids who predict to Hagen, the murderer of Siegfried, his defeat at Vienna. Farther on, to the right of Etzel, are the parents of Siegfried, King Siegmund and Sieglinde. Then the Queen Ute, mother of Gunther, with her two younger sons, Gernot and Gieselher. The second is the *Bridal Chamber*, containing the principal episodes in the life of Siegfried. On the wall facing the window, his return to the castle of King Gunther at Worms. The large frescoes are, his return from the Saxon war; the arrival of Brunhilde at Worms; the marriage of Chriemhild and Siegfried, by which the mysteries of the poem are unraveled.

The Chamber of Treachery.—On the ceil-

ing Chriemhild's Dream: her falcon devoured by two eagles, and the Niebelungs' treasure guarded by gnomes. Above the doors—1. Chriemhild points out to Hagen the spot where Siegfried is vulnerable, for the purpose of better protecting him; 2. The departure of Siegfried for the chase; 3. Sigismunde apprised of the death of his son, Siegfried; 4. Hagen throws into the Rhine the treasure of the Niebelungs. The four large pictures represent—1. The quarrel of the two queens, Chriemhild and Brunhilde, at the door of the Munster; 2. The murder of Siegfried by Hagen at the brook; 3. Chriemhild, in going to the church, discovers the dead body of Siegfried before the door; 4. She recognizes that Hagen is the murderer of her husband, because at his entrance the wounds bleed afresh.

The Chamber of Revenge represents the extermination of this heroic race, in consequence of the bloody revenge of Chriemhild. The mermaids are again represented on the ceiling, which contains a fulfillment of their prophecy. The principal pictures are, Chriemhild reproaches Hagen with his treason; combat on the ladder during the burning of the palace; Dietrich overcomes Hagen; Chriemhild kills Hagen, and is at last slain by Hildebrande.

The fifth and last chamber is that of *Lamentations*, which represents the surviving actors in the drama mourning over the events, and relating them to the Bishop of Passau. This closes our description of one of the most interesting palaces in Europe.

The Arcades of the Hofgarten, or garden of the Court, which are situated on the north side of the Residenz, are considered one of the sights of Munich. The park or garden was laid out by Maximilian I. in 1614, but is much changed since that time; whereas in former times it contained 128 fountains, it now contains but four. In the centre of the park is a building called the Temple of the Fountain, surmounted with a statue of Bavaria in bronze. The principal ornaments of the garden, however, are the frescoes of the arcades, and the bazars, collections of works of art, cafés, shops, dining and supper rooms, which border its margin. During the summer months the military band plays certain days in the week, when, if the day be lovely, all the world turns out. The historical frescoes are twelve in number, and represent the

most important events in the history of the reign of the house of Wittelsbach. There are also twenty-eight landscape frescoes, painted by Rottman, which represent scenes in Italy and the island of Sicily, with poetical inscriptions explanatory of the subjects, written by his majesty King Louis. Notice here the united collection on the north side of the garden: it consists of Chinese, Egyptian, Roman, and Indian antiquities, which well deserve a visit.

The Pinacothek, or Picture-gallery (open every day in the week except Saturday), was erected between the years 1826 and 1836, by L. de Klenze. It is an immense building, in the style of a Roman palace, and from every point of view has a truly appropriate and magnificent appearance. The principal façade is ornamented with 24 statues of the most celebrated painters, modeled by Schwanthaler.

The gallery of paintings occupies the first floor after ascending from the vestibule, which is supported by four Ionic columns. The gallery founded by Maximilian I., augmented by the King Maximilian Joseph, and enriched with important acquisitions by the King Louis (1827), is actually one of the finest galleries of Europe. In nine halls and twenty-three cabinets are found nearly thirteen hundred paintings.

Hall of the Founders.—The walls are hung with the portraits of the sovereigns who have contributed most largely to the formation of the gallery, viz., the electors Maximilian I., Max. Emanuel, Johann Wilhelm, founder of the Dusseldorf Gallery; Karl Theodore, of the Palatinate; and the kings Maximilian, Joseph I., and Ludwig I.

First Hall.—This contains the paintings of the ancient upper German school, from the time of its foundation to the middle of the 16th century. The most important are the following: Albert Dürer—The likeness of an armed Cavalier (1), the Nativity of Christ (73), Burial of Christ (66); Descent from the Cross (84), by Michael Wohlgemuth; the Adulteress before Christ (56), portrait of the Count Fugger (62), St. Peter and St. John (71), St. Paul and St. Mark (76), Jesus on the Mount of Olives (5), by John Holbein the elder.

Second Hall.—The paintings contained in this apartment are mostly from the old, the rest from the later German school. A

portrait of Man (77), by Holbein the younger; the Misers (95); Venus and Cupid (97); Saint Dominico receiving the rosary from the Holy Virgin (100), by Loth; the Month of May (116), by Sandrart; the Month of June (117); the Archangel Gabriel with a boy (118); the Holy Virgin with the infant Jesus is seated on a throne, St. Rosalie on one side, and St. Dominico on the other (119); portrait of the celebrated mathematician, John Neudorfer, who, sitting on a table, is instructing his son (120); Lazarus in the bosom of Abraham, and the rich man in the flames of Hell (149); a Money-changer (80), by Quinten Matsys.

Third Hall.—This contains pictures of the Netherland school to the end of the 17th century: Resurrection of Lazarus (187); portrait of the organist, Henry Liberti, of Antwerp (193); Stag Hunt (208); portrait of the Elector John Guillaume on horseback; Abraham (228); Christ taking leave of the Virgin Mary (84).

Fourth Hall.—This contains ninety-five paintings, all by Rubens. The gems are, No. 249, Reconciliation of the Sabines with the Romans; 250, portrait of Don Ferdinand, infant of Spain, and brother of King Philip IV.; 256, portrait of the artist, with that of his first wife, Elizabeth Brants; 269, the Massacre of the Holy Innocents; 258, the celebrated large picture of the Last Judgment, 20 by 14 feet; 260, portrait of Helen Forman, Rubens's second wife; 278, Susanna at the Bath; 274, a Wild-boar Chase: the animals are painted by Snyders; 287, Rubens in his garden at Antwerp, with his wife and son; 289, the Nymphs of Diana asleep in the forest.

Fifth Hall.—This saloon contains the gems of the Dutch school, and many portraits of distinguished beauty by Rembrandt, viz., 829, 835, 843, and 849. No. 844, Cimon in Prison, his daughter nourishing him, by Honthorst; 810, an Angel delivering St. Peter from Prison, by the same artist; 817, a Wild-boar Hunt, by Snyders; 881, portrait of Van Dyck's wife, by himself; 842, the Prodigal Son at table with Courtesans.

Sixth Hall.—This saloon contains some gems by Murillo, Nos. 848, 849, 857, 858. These are unsurpassed delineations of beggar children. Notice the old woman examining the boy's head, not a very tempt-

ing occupation, No. 876. No. 892 is the portrait of Mme. de la Vallière as St. Madeleine. 896, Sunset at Rome, by Horace Vernet. 407, Sunrise, by Claude Lorraine. There are a large number of gems by this artist in this saloon, as well as by Joseph Vernet and Poussin. 420, St. John in the island of Patmos.

Saloons 7, 8, and 9 contain the gems of the Italian school. In No. 7 we would particularly notice 469, the Virgin Mary, with the Savior and two saints, by Correggio; 421, the Crowning of Christ, by Guercino; 471, the Penitent Magdalen, by Carlo Dolce; 477, the Massacre of the Innocents, by Carraccio.

In the eighth saloon there are several gems by Paul Veronese: 485, his Holy Family, and 487, his Death of Cleopatra; 518, the Woman taken in Adultery, by the same; 522, Susanna and the Elders, by Domenichino, a splendid composition; 527, the Assumption of the Virgin, by Guido, proved beyond a doubt: some critics, to establish a reputation by questioning every picture's identity, pretend to doubt it; 582, Christ crowned with Thorns, by Caravaggio.

The ninth saloon contains some glorious pictures, including three by Raphael, the largest, 534, a Holy Family; 584, the same subject, similar to the Madonna della Seggiola at Florence; and 581, his Portrait. 546, Leonardo da Vinci; 588, the Dead Christ on the knees of the Virgin; 575 represents the Holy Virgin worshipping the child Jesus.

The Cabinets.—The first six of these cabinets embrace the schools of the Lower Rhine. The first and second contain fine works by Wilhelm von Cologne and Israel van Mekenzen. The third, fourth, and fifth cabinets are the works of Johann von Eyck, Johann Hernling, and Schoreel. In the sixth are found several small paintings by Hemskerk, as 96, a Crucifixion, and 105, John in the Wilderness. The seventh cabinet contains the paintings from the Upper German school: 120, portrait of Oswald Kreb, by Dürer; 142, the Holy Virgin; 128, portrait of Dürer's Father at seventy years of age; 150, portrait of the Princess Marie Jacqueline of Baden, wife of Duke William IV. In the eighth cabinet are some handsome paintings of the Netherland school: 158, Mater Dolorosa, by Dürer;

161, the Dying Virgin, by Dürer; 169, Victory of Alexander the Great over Darius in the battle of Arbela, by Altdorfer; 175 and 187 are handsome pictures of an old man and an old woman, by Denner. The ninth, tenth, and eleventh cabinets contain, for the most part, the works of Teniers, Veen, Rembrandt, and Brouwer. In the twelfth cabinet are found thirty-nine paintings by Rubens, mostly taken from the life of Mary de' Médicis. In the thirteenth cabinet are found several paintings by Anton van Dyck. 867, a Gothic Church, by Vliet; 874 and 875, Landscapes, by Kabel and Wynants; 859, a Servant-maid, by Gerard Dow. The fourteenth and fifteenth cabinets contain some very handsome paintings of the Netherland school. The sixteenth cabinet contains only the works of Adrian van der Werff. Most of them are taken from the life and sufferings of Christ, besides some portraits of the Elector of the Palatinate, Johann Wilhelm, and the electress. 477, Abraham and Hagar. The seventeenth cabinet—506 and 512 represent two landscapes, by Pölenburg; 528, a Knife-grinder, by Weenix.

The eighteenth cabinet contains some very fine mosaics and fresco paintings. In the nineteenth cabinet are found only a few paintings, from the Italian and Byzantine schools, by Masaccio, Giotto, Pisano, and Cimabue. The twentieth, twenty-first, and twenty-second contain some very fine works of the Italian school; but those of the twenty-third are of an inferior kind.

The Cabinet of Copper-plate.—This cabinet, which was founded by Karl Theodore, and enlarged by Maximilian Joseph, occupies the first floor of the Pinacothek. The whole collection, which embraces some of the finest and rarest works of the best masters, from the earliest date to the present day, is arranged in the order of the schools, which are explained by a catalogue contained in the establishment. It is open every day in the week except Saturday.

The Cabinet of Designs.—This cabinet contains about nine thousand of the original designs of Raphael, Correggio, Michael Angelo, Fra Bartolomeo, Giulio Romano, Mantegna, Holbein, Albert Dürer, Rembrandt, and others. Lately, this collection has been enriched by some works of Maurice Kugendas, drawn by him during his travels through South America.

The Cabinet of Grecian and Etruscan Vases.—This rich collection, formed by King Louis, occupies five saloons. The modern paintings which adorn these walls were copied from ancient drawings found in the Etruscan tombs: they represent funeral rites, marriages, and festivals. The most part of the vases of terra-cotta were found in Sicily and Greece: they date from the 6th century before Christ. They are composed of funeral vases, destined only for solemn ceremonies and for graves; gymnastic vases, given as prizes in public games; and nuptial vases, given as wedding presents. Their species are very diversified.

The New Pinacothek, which is intended to receive the pictures of modern painters: it is two stories high, and contains 52 rooms. The exterior walls are decorated with colossal frescoes by Nilson, from designs by Kaulbach. As you enter the building, notice the colossal model of Bavaria standing on the triumphal car, drawn by four lions. This work, in bronze, decorates the Gate of Victory in Ludwig's-strasse. On the ground floor may be seen a fine collection of paintings on porcelain, and copies in oil of many of the gems of the Old Pinacothek. Here may be seen the portrait of Lola Montez, removed from the gallery of beauties. In the first saloon notice the large portrait of Ludwig I., by Kaulbach. In the centre of the room is placed a large malachite vase, a present from the Emperor Nicholas of Russia; also a table of porphyry, containing vases of the same marble, presented by Charles XIV. of Sweden. Room No. 2 contains Schorn's great picture of the "Deluge," which he left unfinished. This, with Kaulbach's "Destruction of Jerusalem," are considered the gems of the gallery. No. 4 contains Piloty's great painting of the astronomer Seni near the dead body of Wallenstein, and Achonbach's Tempest at Sea. No. 6 contains Rottman's 28 Grecian landscapes, painted on the walls in encaustic. In addition to these six large saloons, there are six small, and fourteen cabinets. No. 8 of the small saloons is well worth particular attention; the walls are painted by Kaulbach, and from these paintings Nilson took the designs for the large frescoes which adorn the outside of the building. The subjects are—No. 32. King Ludwig surrounded by Artists and Savans;

88. The Artists of modern Rome; Artists receiving the Orders of the King; the Combat against Bad Taste; the Artists executing the Ideas of the King; a Fête of the Arts, in which they crown the statue of the King; the allegorical figures of Architecture, Sculpture, and Bronze Casting; Painting in Fresco, Painting on Glass, and Painting on Porcelain; the Manufacture of Glass Painting; the Royal Foundry in full operation; Presentation of the Artists' Album to the King. Between the windows, on the north side, are colossal portraits of fourteen of the greatest artists of modern times, viz., Schraudolph, Kaulbach, Schorn, Schwanthaler, Zubland, Rottman, Hess, Schnorr, Gaertner, P. Hess, Ohlmüller, Cornelius, Klenz, and Thorwaldsen.

Glyptothek, or Sculpture-gallery, opened in 1880 by King Ludwig. Open Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays, from 8 to 12, and from 2 to 4. This building is in the Ionic order, and is one of the most chaste and beautiful buildings in Munich. It is surrounded by a handsomely laid-out garden. The front is ornamented with sculpture, corresponding with the Greek style, that is, niches instead of windows, in which stand, on the front, the statues of Vulcan, Phidias, Prometheus, Pericles, Hadrian, and Dædalus. In the niches on the east side were placed, in 1857, the statue of Canova, with the bust of Paris, by Thorwaldsen; Rauch, with a statuette of the King Maximilian Joseph, by Tenerani; and in the year 1859, Schwanthaler, with the statuette of Bavaria; and of Gibson, by Brugger. The paintings and decorations of the interior are most exquisite. The sculptures are arranged in chronological order, commencing with Egypt, the cradle of sculpture, and the basis of the Grecian art, which was brought to such a high state of perfection in Italy about the time of Praxiteles. The collection occupies 12 rooms; each room is devoted to a particular epoch in the art, and is ornamented in keeping with its contents. The floors are of marble, the ceilings richly frescoed, and the walls are painted with variegated colors, in imitation of marble. Room No. 1 contains Egyptian antiquities; 2, Greek and Etruscan; 3, the valuable marbles from the Temple Jupiter Panhellenius, Ægina: they are considered the most valuable sculptures of ancient art that have reached us; 4, the

Hall of Apollo, containing works of the school of Phidias: this room takes its name from the principal figure which occupies a place in it, "the Apollo Cetharædus," or Apollo of the Harp, formerly named the Barberini Muse, and is an exquisite piece of sculpture; No. 5, the Hall of Bacchus, contains the Barberini Faun, or "Sleeping Satyr:" it is considered from the chisel of either Scopas or Praxiteles, and was found in the ditch of the castle of St. Angelo, at Rome, supposed to have been hurled from the top of the wall by the Greeks when defending themselves against the Goths; the 6th, or Hall of the Sons of Niobe: the most attractive figure in the room is that of the kneeling Niobe, which, although armless and headless, speaks with a most remarkable truthfulness to life.

Nos. 7 and 8 do not contain any sculpture, but they are ornamented with frescoes by Cornelius and his pupils, illustrating the destruction of Troy by Homer. No. 7, the Hall of the Gods, which represents the three kingdoms of the Ancient Mythology, viz., Jupiter, Pluto, and Neptune. The Trojan Hall (No. 8) is separated from the last by a small vestibule, which contains some glorious frescoes: notice Prometheus, having formed man, Minerva gives him life. The principal frescoes represent the events which gave rise to the Trojan war. No. 9, the Hall of the Heroes: notice here the statue of Alexander the Great, No. 157. Hall of the Romans (No. 10) is the largest and most splendid in the Glyptothek, and is filled with gems of Roman art, sarcophagi, altars, busts, and reliefs. No. 11, Hall of Colored Sculpture: notice the bronze statue of Proserpine, the black and white marble statue of Ceres. No. 12, the Modern Hall, containing works of the present day. In the centre of this room stands Thorwaldsen's statue of Adonis; Venus and Paris, by Canova; Louis I., king of Bavaria, by Thorwaldsen; and numerous other gems by modern artists.

A catalogue is for sale, and will be found very serviceable.

Propylæen.—This chaste, substantial, and elegant structure is just finished (1868). It occupies the northwest side of the square on which stands the Glyptothek and *Ausstellungsgebäude*, or Palace of Fine Arts. It is built after the Doric order of architecture, that the three buildings in the square

may represent severally the three Grecian orders—Corinthian, Doric, and Ionic. The Propylæen is a triple archway, which leads to the Nymphenburg, a royal summer residence. The models of the relief in the frieze were executed by Schwanthaler before his death; the marble is by his cousin, X. Schwanthaler. This splendid composition is considered the late artist's masterpiece. The side toward the country represents, first, the centre figure, Victorious Helas; on the right and left appear figures of Victorious, with trophies of both land and sea: farther to the right, groups of combatants and vanquished warriors; a priest; a wife rescuing her child from a barbarian; a colossal goddess. On the left, a young hero avenging the loss of his wife; a dying chieftain; a youth rowing a boat; a fire-god setting ships on fire, etc. On the side toward the city we see, in the centre, Otho, late king of Greece (who is a Bavarian prince), surrounded by figures of warriors, of Peace, Religion, Science, Poetry, tradesmen, and agriculturists. The original models may be seen at the *atelier* of X. Schwanthaler. There are several private collections of pictures in Munich well deserving notice. The most valuable is that of the late Duke of Leuchtenberg's (Eugène Beauharnais), open every Thursday from 10 till 1. In the *Old Picture-gallery* is deposited the united collection of antiquities; and the University, formerly the Jesuits' College, contains all the specimens of coins and medals, and Museum of Natural History. The fossil collection, situated on the ground floor, is very fine.

Henry Wimmer's Collection of Fine Arts, No. 85 Theatiner Strasse, the largest establishment of works of art, not only in Munich, but in Germany. The gallery of art consists of different branches: several rooms with modern paintings by the best Munich artists. A large and handsome gallery especially for paintings in porcelain, containing over two hundred of the finest copies from celebrated paintings in the European galleries.

As Munich is the most celebrated city in Europe for its paintings on porcelain, so is the Wimmer collection the most celebrated, not only for the number of its paintings, but for their beauty and uncommon size of plates. These paintings received the medal at the last London International

Exhibition. Another saloon is devoted to a large collection of first-rate copies in oil of the best pictures in the Munich galleries.

The department for paintings on glass contains a number of the finest specimens of this beautiful kind of art, for which Munich is so famous. All kinds of engravings, photographs, the very perfection of the art, are to be seen here in large variety.

This exhibition, containing all branches of fine arts, with the exception of sculpture, is decidedly deserving of a visit from every traveler in Europe; and to it the fine galleries of our Stewarts, Lennoxes, Aspinwalls, Belmonts, and other leading citizens and patrons of the fine arts, are indebted for many of their gems.

It may not be generally known that Munich is at the head of all cities in the world for photography. Such, nevertheless, is the fact. All branches of the arts, however, are carried to a greater state of perfection here than elsewhere; and the photographs of Munich are as far in advance of the photographs of Paris, as those of New York are to those of London. The great establishment of Munich is that of Joseph Albert, 10 Carlstrasse, photographer to the royal court of Bavaria, who was chosen by the Emperor of Russia to go to St. Petersburg to "take" the royal family. His work is the very perfection of the art, mostly by a new process called chromophotography, which combines the most exact likeness with the softness and finish of an ivory miniature, and the plastic roundness of an oil painting. Albert, with Piloty and Lochle, have the exclusive privilege of taking photographic copies of the pictures in the Munich galleries, specimens of which may here be seen. Photographs of the gems of the galleries, taken from the original pictures, have been published in four large quarto volumes by this privileged house: a few copies only have reached the United States, as they are very expensive. One set is in the possession of Jas. Lennox, Esq., another in that of Robt. L. Stuart, Esq., N. York. Notice Piloty's great picture, Nero after the burning of Rome, and portraits of the Emperor of Austria, eight feet high. This we suppose is the largest photographic establishment on the Continent. From ten to

twelve operators are continually kept going. There are three large saloons, sixty rooms, and seventy men employed.

The Museum of Schwanthaler, Bavaria's greatest sculptor, so early taken away from the scenes of his labors and triumphs, should now be visited. It is situated in the street that bears his name, No. 90. Schwanthaler was not only known in Munich, but all Europe mourned his loss, as she formerly rung with his praises. By his will he bequeathed a portion of his studio to the city of Munich. He died at the early age of 47, and here may be seen what he accomplished in so short a time. Here are the models of his many masterpieces, which were executed in marble and bronze during his brief but great career: some of them were lost, but those which are now exposed, of which there is a catalogue, number about two hundred. His cousin, Xaver Schwanthaler, now conducts the business at the old *atelier*, where the finished models of the Propylæen may be seen.

Hofbräuhaus, or Royal Brewery, near the Four Seasons hotel, Platzl, will well repay a visit, whether you drink beer or not. Its beer is very celebrated. The peculiarity of this establishment is that all that is brewed is drunk on the spot. Five hundred persons are often seen drinking here at one time. Every person is obliged to get his own mug, hold it under the running water, carry it to the person who fills it, pay for it, and then find a seat, which is often very difficult. Each mug, which is of stone, and numbered, holds about two and a half pints, and costs four cents. Many Germans will drink five and six gallons of this beer in a day; but it is a most delicious beverage, and tastes entirely different from other beers.

Near this the celebrated Bock beer is manufactured, which also has a great reputation in Munich.

The *Public Library* of Munich, next to Paris, is the largest in the world. The building is of immense extent, and three stories in height. It is said to contain 800,000 volumes, 23,000 MSS., a collection of engravings which amount to 800,000, and 10,000 Greek and Roman coins. Among the many valuable relics in this library is the Bible of Luther, which contains his own and Melancthon's portraits. The su-

perb Reading Hall is adorned with the busts of the Dukes of Bavaria.

The manuscripts, which are of artist-like, historic, or intrinsic value, are preserved with great care in the Hall of "Cimelien;" the most important of which are the following: the Tables of Wax, after the manner of the Roman tables of the 15th century; Codex Purpureus; the Gospels, written in gold and silver on purple vellum of the 9th century; the Codex Alaricianus, of the 6th century; Codex traditionum Ecclesiae Kavenatis, on papyrus of the 10th century; a most superb Bible and Missals, given to the Cathedral of Bamberg by the Emperor St. Henry; O. Lasso's Seven Penitential Psalms; Schah-Nameh, an heroic Persian poem by Fudusi, ornamented with miniatures; a Prayer-book, printed in 1515, with drawings on the margin by Dürer and Cranach; the Tournament of Duke William IV.

✓ The *Monuments* of Munich are numerous, the principal of which is the gigantic bronze statue of Bavaria, modeled by Schwanthaler, Bavaria's greatest sculptor, and cast in bronze at the Royal Foundry by Miller. This statue, which is considered the most elaborate and comprehensive of the kind in the world, stands on a granite pedestal thirty feet high, the top of which is reached by 49 steps. The statue itself stands sixty-six feet high, and seventy-eight tons of metal were used in the casting. It was commenced in 1844, and finished in 1850. The material is mostly the cannon captured from different nations; the principal were the Turkish guns taken at the battle of Navarino. In the figure's left hand is a wreath of glory, in her right a sword adorned with circling laurels, prepared to crown all those found worthy of such glory. The attitude of this commanding figure is exceedingly fine. She is clothed in flowing garments and a fur tunic. At her side stands the Bavarian lion, of colossal size. In the rear of the statue a bronze door is placed, through which you pass up a flight of stairs to the top of the pedestal; then another, of iron, to the inside of the head, where eight persons can comfortably sit at one time. It is said that the day on which it was raised to its place twenty-nine men and two boys were in the head,

and that, amid the universal joy and astonishment of the multitude, they emerged from one of the locks of Bavaria's hair, and one after another descended a long ladder. On one of the locks which represent hair is the following inscription in German: "This colossal statue, erected by Ludwig I., king of Bavaria, was designed and modeled by Ludwig von Schwanthaler, and was cast in bronze, and executed between the years 1844 and 1850, by Ferdinand Miller." The arms are 24 feet 9 inches long, the nose 1 foot 11 inches, the mouth 15 inches wide, and the eyes 11 inches. The total cost of the statue, not comprising the pedestal, was \$97,000. Ladies with delicate nerves had better not make the ascent into the head during the summer months, as the great heat of the bronze often causes them to faint. To restore them there is impossible, and it is by no means expeditious under the circumstances. Surrounding the statue, something in the form of a horse, is the Kuhmeshalle, or Hall of Glory. The centre front is 214 feet long, the sides 98 feet; it is 60 feet high, including the base. There are 48 pillars, in the Doric, each 24 feet high, between which are seen affixed to the wall busts of Bavaria's greatest men. The ends of the two wings are adorned with four female figures, by Schwanthaler, which represent the four provinces of Bavaria, viz., Bavaria, the Palatinate, Franconia, and Swabia. The frieze is ornamented with forty-four victories, between which are placed forty-eight figures—Industry, Science, and the Arts. The whole is situated a short distance out of town, on an elevated spot in the Theresian Meadows, where the annual October Volk-fest takes place, and contiguous to the race-course.

In front of the *Neubau*, or New Palace, in Max-Joseph Platz, is the monument of the king Maximilian Joseph I. It is of colossal size, cast in bronze, and represents the king seated on a throne. It is from the designs of Rauch, of Berlin. In the new Maximilian Street, opposite the Government Palace, notice the monument erected to General Deroy, who died on the battle-field of Polotzk in 1812.

In the Wittelsbach Platz, near which stands the palace, deserving a visit, notice the magnificent equestrian statue erected

to the Elector Maximilian I. The pedestal is of marble, the horse and rider bronze. It was modeled by Schwanthaler, and cast by Stigmayer. On the Carolinen Platz, surrounded by gardens and beautiful residences, is a splendid bronze obelisk erected by Ludwig to the Bavarians who fell in the Russian campaign of 1812.

The *Siegesthor*, or Gate of Victory, situated at the end of the Ludwigstrasse, was finished in 1850, and is a most exquisite monument: it was built after the model of Constantine's triumphal arch at Rome, and dedicated to the Bavarian army by King Ludwig. The arch is crowned by a colossal statue of Bavaria in a triumphal chariot, harnessed with four Bavarian lions, the whole executed in bronze from designs by Von Wagner. At the other end of this beautiful street notice the *Feldherrnhalle*, or Hall of the Marshals, with the bronze statues of General Lilly and Prince Carl Wrede; and near this, as appropriate ornaments of the Odeonplatz, the monuments of Gluck and Lasso, two of Bavaria's greatest composers.

In *Marienplatz*, or Market-place, stands one of the oldest monuments of Munich: it is a pillar of red marble, crowned with a bronze statue of the Virgin and Child, and is called *Marien-Säule*. It was erected by Maximilian I. in 1633, in memory of the victory gained by him over Frederick, the elector palatine. There are several fine monuments, some of them erected recently, on the Promenadenplatz.

The Churches of Munich are very interesting, but do not compare with the picture-galleries in point of interest. The principal is the Cathedral, or *Frauenkirche*, which was founded at the end of the 13th century. The present building was finished at the end of the 15th: it is surmounted by two tall towers, varying, according to different authors, from 318 to 385 feet in height. The most remarkable monument in the church, and one deserving particular attention, is the tomb of the Emperor Louis of Bavaria, erected to his memory by the Elector Maximilian I. in the year 1622; and in the catafalque beneath repose the remains of the Bavarian royal family from 1295 to 1626. The organ is remarkable for its size and tone. A very fine picture of the Assumption, by P. Candide, may be seen over the high altar.

Michaelhofkirche, or Jesuit's Church of St. Michael, erected for the Jesuits by Duke William V. The interior of the church is in the Corinthian style, highly ornamented. The altar-piece is by Schwartz, and represents the Fall of the Angels. The great attraction of the church is Thorwaldsen's monument to Eugène Beauharnais, duke of Leuchtenberg, former vice-king of Italy, erected to his memory by his widow, daughter of the King Max-Joseph: it is of pure Carrara marble. The prince is represented standing, dressed in a plain toga, before the door of the tomb: his left hand on his heart, in his right he holds a crown of laurels. At his feet lie the iron crown of Italy, his helmet, and armor. To his right stands the Muse of History, and to his left the Genius of Death and Immortality. The tower of this church fell down in the course of its erection, and has not since been finished.

The *Theatiner-Hofkirche*, situated in Ludwigstrasse, was built by Adelaide, wife of the Elector Ferdinand Maria, in pursuance of a vow so to do should she be blessed with an heir to the throne, having been married eight years without that event having taken place. The altar-piece represents Adelaide, her husband, and son offering up thanks to St. Cajetan. There is a Descent from the Cross, by Tintoretta. All the royal family, from Ferdinand Maria to Maximilian Joseph, are interred beneath the church. Notice particularly the tomb of the Princess Josephine Max Caroline, who died at the age of 11 years: it is executed by Eberhard from designs by Klenze.

The *Basilica of St. Bonifacius*, situated on Carlsstrasse, was constructed at the expense of King Ludwig, to commemorate the twenty-fifth anniversary of his marriage, or silver wedding. The first stone was laid October 12, 1835, and it was consecrated in November, 1850. It is 262 feet long by 125 wide and 80 high. The interior is divided into five naves by 66 marble columns, with richly-ornamented capitals. The walls are most beautifully frescoed by Hess and his scholars. The upper pictures in the middle nave, 86 in number, represent the spread of Christianity in Germany. The twelve large pictures represent episodes in the life of St. Bonifacius, the most influential of all the German

saints. The ten smaller pictures represent the less important events of his life. In the niche behind the high altar notice the magnificent fresco of the Savior surrounded by a glory of angels: beneath are the saints and martyrs. In the centre, St. Boniface; to his right and left, those saints who have in particular labored for the advancement of Christianity in Bavaria. All of these frescoes are of a depth and freshness of coloring which oil painting can never attain; and the whole interior is considered one of the most beautiful creations of modern art. To the right, after you enter the church, notice a sarcophagus in marble: it is destined to contain the body of Ludwig I. after his death. His queen, Thérèse, who died in 1854, now lies here.

Ludwigskirche, or church of St. Louis, in Ludwigstrasse, is 230 feet long, 150 broad, and has two towers which rise to the height of 220 feet. The front is ornamented with statues of Christ and the four Evangelists, by Schwanthaler, and colossal statues of St. Peter and St. Paul. The frescoes of the interior are most exquisite: they were designed by Cornelius. The lion, however, of the church is his great fresco of the Last Judgment, which was designed by him in Rome in 1835, and painted by himself in 1836, 1837, and 1838. It is surpassed by few pictures either in size or execution: it is 63 feet high and 99 wide.

The other churches are the parish church of *Maria Hilf*, on the other side of the river, in the suburb of Au; the chapel of *All Saints*, behind the palace; and the parish church of *St. Peter*, which is the oldest in Munich.

Visit the *Isar Thor*, one of the ancient entrances into the old city. It was restored by Gärtner in 1838, and decorated with a beautiful fresco.

One of the finest promenades and retreats in warm weather is the *English Garden*, which adjoins the Hofgarten before described; it is four miles long by half a mile wide. It was laid out by Karl Theodore, the elector, but owes its adornment principally to Maximilian Joseph I. Here we have beautiful meadows, magnificent groups of trees, lakes, fountains, running brooks, and shady walks. There are also bath-houses, temples, and pagodas.

The *Strafarbeitshaus*, or Great Prison, as well as the *Public Cemetery*, will well re-

pay a visit. The royal painting glass manufactory should also be visited; fee 12 kr. Some most remarkable sights may be seen at the *Anatomical Museum*; fee 24 kr. The principal theatres of Munich are the Theatre National and Royal or Court Theatre, in Max-Joseph Platz; the Theatre Royal of the Residenz; and the *Volks*, or People's Theatre, beyond the Isar.

The principal excursions in the vicinity of Munich are, first, the royal palace of *Nymphenburg*, about three miles distant, connected with Munich by a very beautiful avenue of linden-trees. It is built something in the style of Versailles. It was commenced by the Elector Ferdinand Maria for his queen, Adelaide, in the year 1663. It is surrounded with the usual number of fountains, parks, gardens, etc. In one part of the side pavilions the royal porcelain factory is situated.

The royal palace of *Schleissheim*, about two hours' walk from Munich, will well repay a visit. It formerly contained a splendid gallery of paintings, but the principal pictures were removed to the Pinacothek some time since; there is still, however, a fine collection here.

From Munich to Augsburg, distance 38 miles; time, 1 h. 35 m.; fare 2 fl. 15 kr.

Augsburg is an important manufacturing town, situated on the River Lech, a branch of the Danube, in the western portion of the kingdom of Bavaria. It contains 43,000 inhabitants. Hotels are *H. Drei Mohren* and *H. Golden Traube*. The city was formerly surrounded by walls; they are now, however, razed to the ground, and laid out in very agreeable promenades. Augsburg is celebrated for the making of clocks, and its goldsmith and jewelry works.

The Bishop's Palace, or *Schloss*, is historically noted for containing the hall in which the Protestant Confession of Faith was presented to the Emperor Charles V., 1530. Here also the interview between Martin Luther and the Cardinal of Gaeta took place in 1542. The *Cathedral* is an irregular building in the Byzantine style. The bas-reliefs on its bronze doors are very fine.

In Maximilian Strasse, which is the principal street in Augsburg, are three bronze fountains; two of them, by Adrian de Vries, are very interesting specimens of art.

One of the most interesting places in Augsburg is the *Three Moors' Hotel*, which was originally the residence of the celebrated Fugger family, which sprung from a simple weaver, and is now considered one of the noblest German families. The house has existed as a hotel for 500 years. The Emperor Maximilian was entertained here by Anthony Fugger in 1580, who was the Rothschild of that age, and had supplied the emperor's exhausted treasury for his expedition against Tunis. Fugger was so overwhelmed with the honor done him that he burned the bond he held for an immense loan in the emperor's presence. In less than a century there were 47 counts and countesses of the empire descended from the Fugger family. In this same hotel Napoleon received the magistrates of Augsburg, and informed them that their privileges as a free city were revoked, and that they must in future recognize the King of Bavaria as their master. The hotel contains a fine stock of old wines.

The gallery of paintings situated in the old convent of St. Catharine contains very few works of art of any importance. It is open every day in the morning. There are several pictures of Hans Holbein the elder, who was a native of Augsburg. The leading political paper in Germany, the *Allgemeine Zeitung*, is published here by the bookseller Baron Cotta.

Augsburg contains a historical souvenir in the house in which the Emperor Napoleon III. resided with his mother between the years 1821 and 1824. The house at the present time belongs to Count Fugger-Kirchberg-Weissenhorn. Prince Napoleon during that time attended the academy of St. Anne.

In the centre of Place Louis, near the Hotel de Ville, stands the fountain of Augustus, with the statue of the Emperor Augustus, founder of the city, executed in bronze in 1599. The Fountains of Hercules and Mercury are also both executed in bronze.

To visit the Castle of *Hohenschoangan*, and examine its superb frescoes and glorious scenery, requires six hours' time from Augsburg—two, by rail, to Kempton, and four, by coach, to Fussen. The castle is about four miles from Fussen, and is situated on the top of a high rock. It was an old Roman castle, and was rebuilt and dec-

orated by the present King of Bavaria when crown prince in 1832. The frescoes are most magnificent. The first floor is used by the queen, and consists of three saloons and three chambers. The second floor, occupied by his majesty the king, consists of six saloons. The third floor is reserved for the royal princes. The royal family usually reside here a few weeks every summer.

There are two routes from Augsburg to Frankfort. We shall describe both, and the traveler can make his selection: the one by the fine old town of Nuremberg, Bamberg, and Wurtzburg, making an excursion down the Danube to Ratisbon and the temple of Walhalla; the other, that laid down at the commencement of Route 18, viz., by Stuttgart, Carlsruhe, and Baden-Baden.

From Augsburg to Donauworth, on the Danube; distance 26 m.; time, 1 h. 15 m.; fare 1 fl.

Steamers leave Donauworth every day in summer on the arrival of the cars from Munich; time, 8 h.; fare 5 fl. 42 kr. During some dry seasons these steamers can not run for want of water.

After passing the towns of Neuburg and Ingolstadt, we arrive at the village of Hienheim, where the celebrated rampart begins called the *Devil's Wall*, a stone wall erected by the Emperor Probus. It stretches, or did stretch, across the country from the Rhine to the Danube, with a winding course of 200 miles. The object was to protect the Roman empire from the savage incursions of the northern barbarians. It was eventually overthrown by the Alemanni; and its scattered ruins are looked upon with the greatest awe by the superstitious peasant, who attributes their erection to fallen angels.

At the town of *Kelheim*, on the left bank of the river, the famous Ludwig Canal commences, connecting the Black Sea with the German Ocean.

Ratisbon, the *Castra Regina* of the Romans, contains 20,000 inhabitants. Principal hotels, *Goldnes Kreuz* and *Drei Helme*. It is beautifully situated on the Danube, at the point where the Regen empties its waters into that stream. It was for many centuries one of the most important of the imperial free cities, and was for one hundred and fifty years the seat of the Imperial

Diets. It is surrounded by ramparts, now in a somewhat dilapidated condition. The river is crossed by a stone bridge 1500 feet long. The city still retains considerable of its ancient commerce; formerly a large portion of the traffic of Europe passed through it, when the Holy Crusaders employed its boatmen to convey them down the Danube on their way to the Holy Land. Ratisbon is said to have sustained no less than seventeen sieges, several of them accompanied by bombardments, the last of which was when it surrendered to Napoleon in 1809, who was here wounded in the foot.

On several of the antique houses of Ratisbon one still can see the Eagle of the Empire, the Lion of St. Mark, and the different coats of arms of the principal nations of Europe, whose representatives formerly resided here in the Street of the Embassadors. Many of the ancient houses are defended with battlemented towers and loopholed walls: the highest are the Golden Tower, and the Tower of Goliath; on the last may be seen a large representation of the giant.

The principal building is the *Dome*, or Cathedral of St. Peter, a chef-d'œuvre of architecture and sculpture, commenced in 1275, and finished in the early part of the 17th century; it was restored in 1838. It is 835 feet long, 160 wide, and 125 high. The towers are still unfinished. The stained glass windows are done in Munich's modern style, and are very elegant. The church contains numerous monuments: notice especially that of Bishop Dalberg, designed by Canova; and the statue of the Virgin, which stands in the north aisle; also the bronze monument of Marguerite Tucher, by Vicher, a work of the early part of the 16th century. Make the ascent of the *Asses' Tower* (so called from the asses employed to carry the material up the inclined plane which was used for the construction of the building), from whence a magnificent view of the Alps, Danube, and the Temple of Walhalla may be obtained.

The *Rothhaus*, or Hôtel de Ville, in which the Germanic Diet held their sittings for 150 years, is a sombre and irregular edifice, erected during the 14th century. In addition to some other pictures, it contains numerous portraits of the principal men of the imperial city. In the more ancient portion of the building may be seen the Hall of the Diet, with its chairs, tables, and

benches as in the days of the empire. Visit by all means the dungeons and Chamber of Torture, which still remain as in the days when the refinement of cruelty was in its highest state of perfection; fee 18 kr.

The ruins of the church of *St. Emmeran* will well repay a visit. The abbey was changed in 1830 into a residence for the Prince of Thurn and Taxis. Visit the *Scotch Benedictine Church of St. James*. It was founded by a Benedictine monk named Marian, who was driven from Scotland during the usurpation of Macbeth in the 11th century: it contains some pictures, and a very good library; ladies not admitted.

To visit the *Temple of Walhalla* (the principal object in coming to Ratisbon) will occupy the day; price per seat in the omnibus, which leaves Ratisbon twice a day, to go and return, 24 kr.; time, 1½ hours. For horse and carriage, 3 fl.; two horses and carriage, 4 fl. *Walhalla*, or Temple of Fame, lies six miles to the eastward of Ratisbon; it is situated on a hill over three hundred feet high, which rises above the north bank of the Danube, and is seen at a great distance. It was erected by the late King of Bavaria, and designed to contain the statues and busts of the most distinguished men of Bavaria. The corner-stone was laid in 1880, and it was finished in twelve years, at an expense of one million of dollars. It is very similar in size and style to the Parthenon at Athens. The exterior is in the Doric, and interior in the Ionic style. It is constructed entirely of white marble, surrounded by 52 fluted Doric columns, the roof being of iron, covered with plates of copper. Its length is 218 feet, breadth 102, and height 60. The interior forms a saloon of 160 feet in length, 48 in breadth, and 52 in height. The uniformity of the walls is interrupted on every side by the projection of two massive Ionic columns. The four walls are divided in their height into two stories by a cornice, on which fourteen virgin warriors, in color and form of Caryatides, executed by Schwanthaler, are carrying a superior entablature, richly ornamented in blue and gold. At the northern end, opposite the principal entrance, is a recess destined to contain the statue of the royal founder. Under the cornice runs a continuous frieze, by *Wagner*, representing a history of the Germanic race down to the introduction of Christianity. The side

walls are divided into three compartments each; in the centre of each compartment is placed one of Rauch's six figures of Victory. Over the frieze are sixty-four tablets let into the wall, with inscriptions in gold; beneath are the white marble brackets on which are placed the busts of the great and good in whom Bavaria delights to honor. The pavement is formed of blocks of different colored marbles; the whole being lighted by large windows in the roof, filled with ground glass, and one window at the north end.

Among the ninety-six busts may be seen those of "Dr." Martin Luther, Mozart, Schiller, Göethe, Albert Dürer, Wallenstein, and Charlemagne. The impression created by a view of the magnificent temple is most profound.

At the village of *Donauf*, through which we pass, notice the castle of the Prince of Thurn and Taxis. There is a small hotel here, the *Walhalla*.

From *Donauwörth* to *Nuremberg*, distance 85 miles; time, 7 h. 45 m.; fare 5 fl. 33 kr.

Nuremberg is beautifully situated on the River Pegnitz, and contains 55,000 inhabitants, although during the Middle Ages, and in the height of its prosperity, it contained nearly 100,000. Hotels are *Bairischer Hof* and *Wittelsbacher Hof*. *Nuremberg* was a free city of the empire till 1806, since which time it has belonged to Bavaria, and is now the second city, in point of size and importance, in the kingdom. It was celebrated during the Middle Ages as one of the richest cities in Europe, and still retains considerable of its former prosperity. It is now principally noted for the manufacture of childrens' toys, which are exported to all civilized countries; also for bronze, tin, and foil used by jewelers; lead-pencils are manufactured here at an extremely low price. The city is surrounded by ancient walls and turrets. The walls are encircled by a dry ditch, 100 feet wide and 50 deep. It is divided into two parts by the River Pegnitz, which is crossed by eight bridges. The two parts of the town are named after the two principal churches: St. Sebald's side, and St. Lawrence's side. The churches, monuments, and public and private edifices of *Nuremberg*, in spite of all the changes of centuries, remain almost unaltered, having escaped unharmed the

sieges, fires, and storms of war, to which most other cities of Europe have been subjected. The principal houses are mostly built of stone, in the most substantial manner, with singular gables, which front the street; the streets are narrow and tortuous. A few days may be spent here with interest.

The churches and public buildings of *Nuremberg* owe much to eminent painters and sculptors which she raised, such as Albert Dürer, his master Wohlgemuth, and pupils Kulmbach, Schaufelen, and Altdorfer; the sculptors Adam Krafft and Stoss, all known to-day as leading masters in their respective branches.

The fine Gothic church of *St. Lawrence* is the principal one in *Nuremberg*: it is dedicated to the gridiron saint of Spain. It was constructed between the years 1278 and 1477, of a rich brown freestone. Between the two towers is a magnificent portal, with numerous sculptures representing the Last Judgment, with scenes in the life and sufferings of the Savior. The bride's door, on the northern side, is also very magnificent. The interior of the church contains some magnificent carvings, gorgeous painted glass windows, mostly gifts to the church from noble families, whose coats of arms they contain. The principal object of attraction in the church is the immense stone *Sacramentshäuslein*, or Sanctuary, which contains the sacramental wafers: it is sixty-five feet high, and of very exquisite finish, as is also the more modern stone pulpit.

Notice the small statue of the Emperor Adolphus opposite the northern tower.

The Theatre, Museum, and Post-office are all on the St. Lawrence side of the river. After crossing the river we arrive at the Market-place, on the east side of which stands the *Frauenkirche*, or Notre Dame. It is open from 7 to 10 A.M.; was erected in the 14th century, and is adorned with numerous sculptures by Schonhover. The interior is highly ornamented with monuments, many of them having been removed from other churches of *Nuremberg*. Notice especially the Pergensdorfer monument, by Adam Krafft. Notice also the picture of the High Altar, which is one of the best in the city, painted at so early a date as the 14th century.

In front of the Notre Dame stands the

Schöne Brunnen, or Beautiful Fountain, the masterpiece of the brothers Schonhover. Behind Notre Dame stands another fountain, called the *Gänsemannchen*, or Goose Fountain, from the name of the market-place in which it stands.

As we proceed along the Burgstrasse we arrive on our right at the *Rathhaus*, or Hôtel de Ville, constructed in 1619. In the grand saloon, which is in the ancient portion of the building, and dates back to the year 1340, may be seen a fine picture by Albert Dürer, representing the triumphal cortège of the Emperor Maximilian. There is but little to be seen in the building at present; but could its dungeons or its torture-chambers, with their infernal instruments of torture, speak, they could describe frightful stories of civilization in the 16th century!

St. Sebald's Church (shown by the sacristan, fee 12 kr.) is the second finest church in Nuremberg, and is considered one of the finest in Germany. It was finished toward the close of the 14th century, all but the towers, which were not completed until the end of the 15th. Here again that celebrated sculptor in wood, Adam Krafft, has immortalized himself in the exterior decorations. Notice especially his Last Judgment on the southern side. The interior contains numerous gems in carving and sculpture. The principal object of attraction is Peter Vischer's Shrine of St. Sebald. It is said he and sons were employed on it for the space of thirteen years. Beneath the canopy, the relics of the miracle-working saint repose in an oaken box, incased with silver. There are nearly one hundred figures in bronze of different sizes, including the twelve apostles, the fathers of the Church, and numerous mythological figures. Under the coffin are bas-relief representations of the saint's various miracles, such as burning icicles, turning bread into stone, etc.

Opposite St. Sebald, on the northern side, is the *Picture-gallery* of Nuremberg, formerly the ancient chapel of St. Maurice. It contains nearly two hundred pictures of the Flemish and German school. Open to the public on Sundays and Wednesdays, and at other times for a fee of 24 kr. for a party.

In the Durerplatz is a fine bronze statue of that celebrated painter, by Rauch, of

Berlin: it was erected in 1840. The house where he was born, No. 876 Albert Dürer Street, still remains: it is occupied by a society of artists.

The *Burg*, or Castle, is built on a high rock, and occupies the most conspicuous position within the town. It is supposed to have been erected by Conrad III. in 1080, and was for a long time his favorite residence, as well as of many of his successors; fee 24 kr. Notice in the chapel the fine bas-reliefs. A portion of the castle has been recently fitted up as a royal residence. Among other paintings here there is a portrait of Albert Dürer: this is a copy; the original was stolen by the painter engaged to copy it and sold to the Elector of Bavaria, and the copy put in its place. In another portion of the castle there is an exhibition of the works of native artists. Notice the lime-tree in the court-yard: it is said to be over seven hundred years old.

Visit next the *Chapel of St. Giles* to see Vandyck's great painting of the *Dead Christ*. It is the altar-piece. The *Landauer Kloster* contains some 200 pictures; the principal is the Banquet given on the occasion of the Peace of Westphalia, by Sandrart. There are also several works by Vischer and Albert Dürer in the collection. Open Sundays and Wednesdays, from 2 to 5 P.M.

A visit to the *Church-yard of St. John*, outside the walls, should be made. The monuments and grave-stones are all numbered, and many of them are very elegant. Among the number is that of the good and gentle Albert Dürer, who was brought to an untimely end by his scolding wife. In the 15th century a citizen of Nuremberg, Martin Ketzler, visited Jerusalem for the purpose of getting the exact distances between the various stages in going from Pilate's house to Calvary, that he might represent the various scenes in the Passion of the Savior between his own house, which is opposite Albert Dürer's, and the gate of the church-yard. After his return he discovered he had lost the measurement, when he again returned to the Holy Land, in company with Duke Otho of Bavaria, and brought back the proper distances, and erected seven stone pillars, each one containing a bas-relief, by Adam Krafft, of the different scenes in the Passion.

Several most important inventions have been made in Nuremberg. Gun-locks are said to have been first invented here, and some authors say the first playing-cards were manufactured here. The first paper-mill is said to have been built in Nuremberg; also the first watches made.

Gustavus Adolphus, with an immense army, was besieged here by Wallenstein for nearly three months, during which time thirty thousand of the besieged perished with hunger.

Nuremberg is the most animated of the ports of the Ludwig Canal.

From Nuremberg to Bamberg, distance 47 miles; time, 1 hour 40 minutes; fare 2 fl.

Bamberg is one of the most imposing cities in Southern Germany. It contains 21,000 inhabitants. Principal hotels are *Deutsches Haus* and *Bamberger Hof*. The *Dom*, or Cathedral, is the principal building; it was founded by the Emperor Henry II. in the early portion of the 11th century. The principal monument is the tomb of the royal founder and his empress, Kunigunde, in the centre of the nave. Notice on the right of the altar the monument to Bishop Ebnet, by Vischer of Nuremberg. It is of bronze, let into the wall. The Schloss and Rathhaus will repay a visit.

A short distance from the town, on the summit of a high hill, may be seen the ruins of the *Castle of Altenburg*, the residence of the famous robber knight Count Adelberg, who was betrayed by Bishop Hatto, of Mayence, into the hands of the Emperor Lewis; and it was here that Otho of Wittelsbach murdered the Emperor Philip II. In the dungeon where Berengarius died a prisoner you may now sit down and drink a glass of first-rate beer. The view from the donjon tower is very magnificent. There is a chapel fitted up in a portion of the castle.

From Bamberg to Würzburg, distance 63 miles; time, 2 hours 20 minutes; fare 4 fl. (Where class is not mentioned it is understood to mean *first class*; the second class is generally one third less.)

Würzburg is finely situated on the right bank of the Mayn. It contains 26,500 inhabitants. Principal hotels are the *Adler* and *Kronprinz*. It is a strongly fortified town, with considerable manufactures, and is the seat of a University. It was long

the seat of a sovereign bishopric, and abounds in ecclesiastical antiquities. The *Dome-kirche*, or Cathedral, dates from the early part of the 10th century. It was built on the spot where the Irish St. Kilian suffered martyrdom. The interior walls are decorated with stucco, gilding, and marble effigies of the bishop princes of Würzburg. North of the Dom stands the *New Münster*, although built in the 11th century. To the east is situated the Royal Episcopal Palace, or *Residence*, built during an early period of the 18th century, after the style of Versailles. It was occupied for nine years by King Louis, when hereditary prince. The gardens of the palace are much used as a promenade.

The finest church in Würzburg is the *Marien-capelle*, or Church of Notre Dame, situated on the market-place, one of the gayest scenes of the city. It was finished in the early part of the 15th century, and restored to its original splendor in 1844. A Jewish synagogue formerly stood here, which, with its congregation, was burnt by the citizens in the 14th century.

The principal sight in Würzburg is the citadel of Marienberg, situated on a high hill on the left bank of the river. It completely commands the town, and was built at the same time with the other fortifications. The Leistenwein and Steinberg wines, the best of the Franconia, are produced in this vicinity.

An eilwagen leaves here daily for the mineral springs of Kissingen. Time, 8 hours, although the nearest point is at *Gemünden* station, 24 miles from Würzburg on our way to Frankfort.

Kissingen is situated in the Franconian Saale, at the bottom of a valley. Principal hotels are *H. de Russie*, *H. Schlatter*, and *H. de Saxe*. This was formerly a poor, miserable village, but since the discovery of its celebrated mineral waters it has rapidly increased in importance, and during the season its visitors often swell up to the number of 6000. One half million bottles of its waters are annually exported. There are three different springs: the *Rakoczy*, which is the kind exported, and is used for drinking; the *Pandur*, for bathing, excellent in cases of gout and chronic diseases; and the *Maxbrunnen*, which is similar to Seltzer water, and is usually prescribed for children.

Life here is rather monotonous when compared with Baden-Baden and other German watering-places, gambling being prohibited. A theatre, however, is open during the season. The mornings, from 6 to 8, are devoted to drinking the Rakoczy, and promenading, while the band performs, up to 1 o'clock, at which time all Kissingen dines, the fashionable and invalid world retiring from sight. After dinner, coffee and more promenading, supper, and to bed. A large quantity of salt is obtained from the saline springs a short distance up the valley. The walks and drives in the vicinity are very delightful.

From *Würzburg* to *Frankfort*, distance 82 miles; time, 4 hours; fee 5 fl. 21 kr.

We shall now continue our route from Munich to Frankfort, *via* Stuttgart, one of the most interesting capitals for its size in Europe.

From *Augsburg* to *Ulm*, distance 58 miles; time, 1 hour 50 minutes; fare 3 fl. 27 kr.

Ulm is the second town of importance in the kingdom of Württemberg, and one of the fortresses of the Germanic Confederation, jointly garrisoned by Bavaria, Württemberg, and Austria. It is finely situated on the Danube, and in 1861 contained 25,000 inhabitants. Hotels poor—*Post* and *Kronprinz*. It was formerly one of the free cities of the German empire, and is still a place of considerable trade. The manufacture of linen is one of the most active branches of industry carried on here. There is nothing to detain the traveler unless he has plenty of time, the *Minster*, or church, being the only object of interest in the town. That, certainly, is very fine, its carved work being equal to any thing of the kind in Germany. The military importance of Ulm has occasioned it to be the scene of frequent conquests during periods of war. The destruction of General Mack's army by Napoleon, when, through the stupidity of the general, 80,000 Austrians surrendered their fortress without striking a blow, forms the chief event of the kind in its modern history. Large quantities of Rhine, Swiss, and other wines are shipped from here to Vienna.

From *Ulm* to *Stuttgart*, distance 58 miles; time, 2 hours 30 minutes; fare 3 fl. 45 kr.

Stuttgart is the capital and chief city of the kingdom of Württemberg. It is situated a short distance to the west of the

Neckar, and surrounded by hills covered to their summits with vineyards and orchards. It contains, according to the *Almanac de Gotha* of 1861, 51,655 inhabitants; but we think the number too high. Prof. Hughes puts it at 80,000. The principal hotel, and one of the best in Germany, is *Hôtel Marquardt*. It owes its importance to the residence of the court and foreign ministers, being deficient in elegant buildings and works of art. The surrounding country, however, is very lovely. Although a place of great antiquity, owing to an ancient castle which existed here in the 11th century, a large part of the town is of recent origin, having been built since Napoleon raised Württemberg from a dukedom to a kingdom. The chief features of Stuttgart are cleanliness and good order. It consists of one principal street, a magnificent palace, and some very extensive public buildings. The *Palace* is a very imposing edifice. It is said to contain as many rooms as there are days in the year. Immediately above the grand entrance, on the roof, is an enormous gilt crown, giving the building rather a singular appearance. The palace, with the exception of the private apartments, may be seen every day by ticket, which can be procured from the inspector. A fee of a florin is expected. There are some very fine pictures, and some statuary by Thorwaldsen. The *New Palace* has one great advantage, being situated in both town and country; opening, on one side, into a fine park which leads to the open country, and, on the other, into a spacious square in the very heart of the city. In the same square with the New Palace stands the *Old Palace*, which is now used by the officers and court of the government. The theatre also stands in this square. It is a very indifferent building. Stuttgart has been distinguished as the birthplace or residence of some of the most eminent German literati and artists, such as Schiller, who wrote his *Robbers* here, Dannecker, Manz, and Baron Cotta, the famous publisher. Printing, bookbinding, weaving, cotton and woolen goods, and the manufacture of musical, optical, and mathematical instruments, are the principal branches of manufacturing industry.

The public library should be visited; it contains over 800,000 volumes, and has one

of the finest collections of Bibles in Germany, printed in sixty different languages. Connected with the library are extensive cabinets of medals and antiquities. In the same street (the Neckarstrasse) there is a *Museum of Natural History*; open every day—fee 24 kr.—and on Sundays, Wednesdays, and Fridays free.

The *Museum of Fine Arts* has of late years rapidly increased in interest, and a day may now be well spent here. It contains casts of the most celebrated works of ancient and modern sculpture, among which are casts of all the works of Thorwaldsen, presented by himself in 1844. To be seen every day for a small fee (24 kr.), and on Sundays free. The picture-gallery is open on Sundays, Wednesdays, and Fridays free. It contains some paintings of Murillo, Rubens, Guido, Paul Veronese, Rembrandt, Velasquez, Titian, Zurbaran, Tintoretto, and others equally celebrated.

The king's stables should most certainly be visited; his stud of Arabian horses is the finest in Germany. A fee of 24 kr. is expected.

One of the most interesting visits the traveler can make, and one he will never forget, is that to the king's Grecian villa of *Rosenstein*. It is absolutely necessary to procure a ticket to obtain admittance: this may be done at the Hôtel Marquardt. The villa is situated at the extremity of the *Palace Gardens*, and is reached by a beautiful avenue, shaded with trees, two miles in extent (notice the two marble horses, by Hofer, on your way). The view from this villa is one of the most lovely in Germany, and the different rooms are filled with paintings and sculpture of the rarest excellence. The views of the principal places in Spain, Italy, and the Holy Land are most correct, and are decidedly interesting to travelers who have visited those countries. A fee of 80 kr. is expected, or one florin for a party. A short distance from Rosenstein the king has erected a lovely Moorish building, called *Wilhelma*, which, owing to some indiscretions committed by an English traveler, the tourist is prohibited from seeing. The interior is said to be most gorgeous.

Cannstatt, situated about three miles from Stuttgart, is a place of very popular resort, on account of the mineral baths.

The *Hôtel Hermann* is a very fine establishment. Endeavor to be in Cannstatt about the 28th of September, at which time the Volks-fest takes place. This is the day after the king's birthday, on which occasion he distributes prizes to the successful breeders of horses and cattle, in the presence of the different members of the royal family. All the surrounding country turns out to do honor to the day. After the prizes are distributed the horse-racing takes place on the course adjoining the fair ground. The performances are most exciting and very amusing.

The baths of the River Neckar are very good and cheap—only 9 kreutzers, with linen. Those of Strudel, adjoining the theatre (15 kreutzers), are also very fine. After the morning's bath the bathers assemble at the *Cursaal*, behind which are some very beautiful walks. Observe the painted notices stuck up requesting friends or acquaintances not to take off their hats: "*Man bittet sich nicht durch Hut-Abnehmen zu grüssen.*" The custom of continually taking off your hat, not only to a friend or acquaintance, but, if walking with a friend, to doff it to his friend or acquaintance, although you may never have seen him before, is decidedly tiresome; consequently, for the convenience of promenaders, who are continually meeting one another during their walks, the notice informs them that they are expected to dispense with the custom so universal in Germany. Ascend the height of the *Sulzerain*, near which three of the principal springs arise, and get a glorious view of the surrounding country. The mineral springs in and around the town are very numerous, being over forty in number: they are nearly all cold—one alone is tepid. The railway passes through it: only 8 minutes from Stuttgart.

Excursions should also be made to the *Solitude* (an abandoned castle, or hunting-lodge, belonging to the king, built about one hundred years ago), and to *Hohenheim*, another chateau, built by the Duke Charles in 1768. Carriages may be procured at the Hôtel Marquardt to make these different excursions. We would advise American travelers to call on our very responsible consul, Mr. Nast, of Cincinnati, who resides in the Hôtel Marquardt, who will be delighted in rendering them much assistance through his thorough knowledge

of the country. His attention to our citizens has been much noted.

From Stuttgart to Bruchsal Junction, distance 49 m.; time, 2 h. Fare 8 fl. 6 kr.

If you wish to proceed direct to Paris, *via* Strasburg is the most direct, passing near Baden-Baden; or, if you wish to go *via* Cologne, direct, you can proceed either by Heidelberg and Mannheim, or by Heidelberg and Frankfort to Mayence.

Route No. 18 takes us now on the Strasburg road back to the celebrated watering-place of Baden-Baden, a distance, on the main road, of 37 miles. Time, 2 h. Fare 2 fl. 34 kr.; then a small branch road from Oos Station, distance 8 miles.

Half way between Bruchsal and Oos Station we pass *Carlsruhe*, the capital of the grand-duchy of Baden. It is, although the smallest, one of the most attractive capitals of Germany in regard to the beauty of situation and external appearance. It contains 25,000 inhabitants. The plan of the city is very much like the capital of Washington. The Ducal Palace, a building of considerable extent, being in the position of the Capitol, the main streets radiating in all directions. The streets are wide and well paved, and many of the houses very handsome. There are several fair hotels, *H. Erbprinz*, *H. d'Angleterre*, and *Crosse*. The principal building is the Academy, which is handsomely frescoed, and contains some fair pictures.

The grand-duchy of Baden is a narrow strip of territory about 200 miles long by 20 wide, extending along the eastern bank of the Rhine. Its vineyards are of large extent, and the produce of its plum and cherry orchards, from which the delicious liqueur called Kirsch-wasser is made, is very abundant. It is particularly rich in mineral waters, there being no fewer than 70 mineral springs within its limits. The variety of its surface, its picturesque beauty and general productiveness, have entitled it to be called the Paradise of Germany.

Baden-Baden.—The most beautiful watering-place in Germany. It is situated in a lovely valley, inclosed by the lower heights of the Black Forest. The resident population is about 6000; but as many as 40,000 strangers have visited it in a single season. The hotels are numerous and good. The principal are *H. de l'Europe* and *H. Victoria*, both first-rate, with most obliging

landlords. The charges in these two hotels are alike, and the rates, with a medium room, will average about \$2 or \$2 25 per day. There are several other hotels, with prices a shade lower, but they are much inferior to the two we have preferred, in both of which the servants speak English, and the attendance is first-rate. The dinner at the hotels (*table d'hôte*) is 70 cents, 1 florin 48 kreutzers; at the *Conversationshaus*, 80 cents.

The price of every thing is fixed by government—even the washer-woman's charges; and there is less swindling of travelers than in any other part of Europe. It is hardly ever necessary to make a bargain for any thing.

Baden-Baden is the annual resort of idlers, pleasure-seekers, and invalids from all parts of the world. Its springs have been long and favorably known, even in the times of the Romans, and the new palace, now belonging to the Grand-duke, occupies the site of a Roman villa and baths. The waters of the springs are warm, the principal one having a temperature of 158° Fahrenheit; the taste is saltish, and, when drunk as it issues from the spring, much resembles weak broth; it is very clear, but has a peculiarly disagreeable smell. The quality is saline, with a mixture of muriatic and carbonic acid, and small portions of silex and oxyd of iron. The *hot springs* are 18 in number, and the portion of the town where they issue goes by the name of "Hell." A building is erected over the principal spring.

The *Trinkhalle* is beautifully situated on the public walks, nearly opposite the *Hôtel de l'Europe*. The water is conveyed here from the spring in pipes, and visitors drink it between the hours of 6½ and 7½ A.M., promenading around; meanwhile a band discourses most elegant music. The front of the hall is ornamented with frescoes, representing legends of the Black Forest.

The great and universal rendezvous, however, is the *Conversationshaus*, which is the most splendid establishment of this kind in the world, the small Chinese pagoda in front of which cost alone 70,000 francs. It was erected in 1859, and intended as a stand for the band, which performs here twice a day. The building—which is a most elegant one, with a Corinthian portico—includes an immense as-

assembly-room, containing one table on which the game of roulette is played. Adjoining this is a smaller room, where rouge-et-noir is played; then a splendid restaurant, where dinners may be had *à la carte*. At the other end of the building is a theatre, and a most magnificently furnished suite of apartments for assembly and ball purposes. They are open once or twice a week. Should there be no public entertainment while you remain, obtain permission from the proprietors to visit this suite of rooms; they are well worth seeing. The season here is during the months of July and August; but many visitors arrive as early as the first of June, staying up to the first of October, and five months can be spent here as pleasantly as at any spot in Europe; balls, concerts, saloons, and the most delightful and secluded promenades, where in five minutes you may enjoy the solitude of the darkest woods and deepest glens.

Directly above the town is the *new Schloss*, or palace of the Grand-duke, in which his ancestors have lived for the last 400 years, a fact that would rather relieve it from the title of new were it not that the *old Schloss* is immediately above the new, where the ancient dukes resided previous to the 15th century. The building is remarkable for the curious vaults and mysterious dungeons that are now exhibited to the curious by the castellan.

The *Parish Church* contains several interesting monuments; it is the burial-place of the Dukes of Baden, and contains the monuments of Leopold William, Louis William, and Frederick, bishop of Utrecht.

Among the numerous lovely excursions around Baden are, first, the *old Schloss*, the original residence of the reigning house of Baden, and one of the most interesting ruins in Germany. The view from the top, on which there is a very fine spy-glass for the benefit of visitors, is very grand—the town of Baden at your feet, the luxuriant Black Forest on one side. On the other side we see the Rhine winding through its lovely plain, interspersed with cities, towns, and villages, the whole bordered by the Vosges mountains of France. In a clear day the cathedral spire of Strasburg—the highest in the world—is plainly visible. Two miles farther we arrive at the ruined castle of *Ebersteinberg*.

A very fine excursion can be made to *Jagdhau*, the *Yburg*, and the *Mercuriusberg*; also to the castle of *Neu Eberstein* through the valley of the Murg.

From *Baden-Baden* (Oos Junction) to *Heidelberg*, distance 58 m.; time, 2 h. 17 m. Fare 4 fl.

Heidelberg, one of the principal towns in Baden, containing (in 1861) nearly 16,000 inhabitants. The principal hotel is *H. Prince Charles*, close under the castle wall, with splendid view. The town is situated on the south bank of the Neckar, and occupies one of the most beautiful localities in Germany. There is but one principal street, which is nearly three miles long, into which all the others run. The valley in which the town is situated is overlooked by well-wooded hills at the back, while the rising ground on the opposite side of the river is covered with rich vineyards as far as the eye can reach. Heidelberg owes its celebrity to its castle, the ancient residence of the Electors Palatine, its University, which, next to that of Prague, is the oldest in Germany, and to the many historical events that have transpired there: pillaged three times, bombarded five times, and twice laid in ashes.

The *Castle* of Heidelberg was founded by the Elector Rodolph in the 14th century, and combined the double character of palace and fortress. Its styles partake of all the successive varieties of the 14th, 15th, and 16th centuries, and is highly interesting for its immensity, its picturesque situation—standing at an immense height above the town—and its architectural magnificence. It is a solid square building, with towers at each end, one low and round, the other higher and of an octagonal shape. It was sacked and partly burned by the French in 1693, and struck by lightning in 1764, since which time it has been roofless. That portion called the English palace was built by the Elector Frederick V. as a residence for his bride, daughter of James I. of England. The cellars of the castle are very extensive; in one of them is the celebrated Heidelberg Tun, said to hold 288,200 bottles of wine when full, or 800 hogsheads. It has been filled but three times during the last hundred years. Notice in front of it a wooden statue of the court fool Porkes, who never went to bed sober, and always to a short allow-

ance of from 15 to 18 bottles daily. In an adjoining cellar is a small remaining cask which holds 60,000 gallons. The cellar was formerly filled with 13 casks of this size. From the terrace and gardens most magnificent views may be obtained. Persons fond of genuine romance may dwell within the walls of the old castle, there being a very good boarding-house there, with comfortable rooms.

Near the hotel Prince Charles we perceive a very curious spectacle, viz., the Church of the *Holy Ghost*, which is divided by a partition running the whole length of the church directly through the middle, and the two services, Catholic and Protestant, are performed under the same roof. In 1719, the Elector Palatine wishing to deprive the Protestants of their half, the citizens raised such a storm about his ears that he was obliged to remove his court to Mannheim. The oldest church in the town is that of *St. Peter*: it was on the doors of this church that Jerome of Prague nailed his celebrated theses, challenging the world to dispute them. In the church may be seen the monument of the famous Olimpia Morata.

An excursion should be made to the *Wolf's Brunnen* (only two miles), where the enchantress Jetta, who lived here, was torn to pieces by a wolf. The situation of the inn is very romantic; the trout, which are kept in ponds, are of immense size, and are very finely served up by the landlord of the inn.

From Heidelberg to Frankfort, distance 54 miles; time, 2 hours. Fare 4 gilders 15 kreutzers.*

Frankfort is a free city of Germany, and is situated on the right bank of the River Main or Mayn, and is the seat of government of the Germanic Confederation. Population 74,000. The principal hotels are *H. d'Angleterre*, lately much restored, with beautiful new dining and breakfast rooms, admirably conducted by Mr. Bertholdt, and *H. de Russie*, a beautiful house. Messrs. Drexels, of the *Russie*, are large wine-merchants. Their *Raenthalberg* took the prizes at the Exhibition of 1862 in London.

Frankfort is one of the most ancient cities of Germany. Charlemagne had a palace here, and held a council within its walls

* 1 gilder=40 cents U. S. c. 60 kreutzers=1 gilder.

in 794, and a century later it became the commercial capital of Germany. In the year 1154 it became an independent and free city, since which time it has been noted for the wealth of its merchants, for their commercial transactions, their banking operations, and speculations in the funds. It is the native place of the family of Rothschilds, one of whom has a beautiful villa near the city. The house in which the present banker was born is shown; it is situated in the *Judengasse* (Jew's Street). The city is connected with the suburb of Sachsenhausen by an ancient stone bridge of 14 arches, 950 feet long by 11 broad. Its former fortifications were demolished by the French, and are now used as gardens and promenades. The residences of the principal bankers and merchants are on the most magnificent scale, nearly all possessing a very good collection of pictures and statuary. The banks of the Main are lined with spacious quays, and the streets in the interior of the town have been widened and much improved. It has two annual fairs, which are much frequented for commercial purposes.

The *Cathedral*, or *Dom*, is an ancient edifice of Gothic architecture; its tower, which is still unfinished, is 260 feet high; it is said to have been commenced in the 18th century. One of the principal monuments it contains is that of the Emperor Gunther, who was killed by his rival, Charles IV.; also that of Rodolph of Sachsenhausen. In the election chapel all the emperors of Germany, from Conrad I. to Francis II., after being elected, were crowned in front of the high altar.

The *Römer*, or *Town Hall*, is noted only for being the scene of festivities subsequent to the election of the emperor. Here, in the banqueting-hall, he was entertained, and kings, and princes, and the greatest nobles of the land waited on him at table. Opposite the hall, in the market-place, an ox was roasted whole, from which the emperor ate a slice, and a fountain ran with wine, from which the cup-bearer filled his glass. The banqueting-hall is decorated with portraits of all the emperors, forty-six in number. In the election chamber may be seen (by paying £1) the "Golden Bull" by which the Emperor Charles IV. arranged the manner of conducting the elections of future emperors.

The *Städel Museum* and Academy of Painting (so named after its founder, a rich banker and citizen, who, in 1816, bequeathed \$400,000, in addition to a large collection of pictures and engravings, for its foundation), is a handsome building, and is open daily from 10 to 1, Saturdays excepted; admission gratis. Some of the modern pictures are very fine, particularly those by Dutch and Flemish masters.

The other sights of Frankfort are Dannecker's statue of Ariadne seated on a Tiger. It is in the villa of M. Bethman, and is considered by most judges one of the most perfect productions of modern art. Outside of the Friedberg gate is situated the colossal mass of granite rocks grouped together in memory of the Hessians who fell defending Frankfort, the whole surmounted by a military device cast from cannon taken from the French. It was erected by the King of Prussia. St. George's Hospital, the Public Library, and the Leukenberg Museum of Natural History are all well worth a visit. In front of the theatre (a very fair one) is a monumental statue erected to the poet Goethe, who was born in Frankfort. The house is No. 74 in the Hirschgraben, and has his father's coat of arms—*three lyres*—over the door.

We wish here again to inform the traveler, if he be traveling without a courier, to inform the landlord of his hotel immediately after his arrival to what point he proposes next to proceed, and obtain the necessary visés in time. Consuls from the United States and all the states of Europe reside here.

From Frankfort to Wiesbaden, distance 26 miles; time, 1 h. 30 m. Fare 2 fl. 42 kr.

We first pass *Biebrich*, which is the landing-place for passengers coming down the Rhine and bound for Frankfort or Wiesbaden, the last being only distant ten minutes from Biebrich.

A short distance up the river is the city of Mainz, in French *Mayence*, the largest and most commercial place in the grand-duchy of Hesse-Darmstadt. It contains a population of 40,000, including the garrison, which consists, in time of peace, of 6000 soldiers—8000 Austrian and 8000 Prussian, it being considered one of the strongest fortresses in the German Confederation. It contains several fine ho-

tels, all on the quay: the principal are *Rheinischer Hof* and *Hollandischer Hof*. A bridge of boats, upward of 1600 feet wide, connects the town with the suburbs of Castel on the opposite bank of the Rhine. Mainz is a city of great antiquity; under Charlemagne and his successors it became the first ecclesiastical city of the Roman empire, and was long the seat of a sovereign archbishopric. In modern times it became celebrated for the memorable siege it endured, when it was successfully defended by the French troops who garrisoned it.

Among the principal edifices of Mayence, which are of great antiquity, is the *Cathedral*, a vast pile of red sandstone buildings, begun in the 10th and finished in the 11th century; it has suffered considerable damage at different times, having been burned by the Prussians in 1783, and used as a barrack by the French in 1813. The interior is filled with the monuments of the different Electors of Mayence, who always presided at the election of the emperor, and were the archbishops and first princes of the German empire. The site formerly occupied by the dwelling-house of Gutenberg, the inventor of printing, who was a native of the town, will be seen with interest by the traveler. An excellent statue, modeled by Thorwaldsen and cast at Paris, was erected to his memory in an open area opposite the theatre a few years since.

Nearly all travelers coming up the Rhine land at Biebrich, take the cars to Frankfort, thence to Baden-Baden; some continue up the river to Mannheim; but there is little to be seen between Mayence and Mannheim to interest.

Wiesbaden is the capital of the grand-duchy of Nassau, and is the residence of the grand-duke. The population the year round amounts to 17,000; but during the season (from June to September) the number often exceeds 30,000. The principal hotel is *H. Rose*. The band plays every morning in front of the hotel, while the visitors are imbibing their potations. The springs of Wiesbaden, which are alkaline and of a high temperature, were known in the time of the Romans, and the situation of the town is most delightful, lying in the midst of gardens and orchards.

The class of visitors is not quite as se-

lect as that at Baden-Baden and Ems; the town being so easy of access to Frankfort and Mayence, crowds from both these places invariably rush toward Wiesbaden on all holidays and Sundays. The amusements and mode of passing the time is much the same as described at Baden-Baden. The *Kursaal* here is the same, and devoted to the same purpose, as the *Conversationshaus* of Baden, viz., restaurant, assembly-rooms, reading-rooms, and gaming-rooms. In the rear of the building there is a beautiful little lake, surrounded by lovely walks; on the margin of the lake are tables and chairs, where visitors retire after dinner to sip their café and smoke their pipes or cigars, listening to a band of music seated in a gallery above. On these occasions every seat is occupied. The company that keeps the *Kursaal* pay the Grand-duke some \$25,000 per annum for the privilege of monopolizing the gambling-tables. The same party lease the privilege at Baden-Baden and Ems, and the chances are 'tis better so. In places where it is not legalized private tables abound, the keepers of which are neither so honest or responsible; the playing in all cases being perfectly fair, with a large percentage in favor of the tables, all of which is known to the player.

From Wiesbaden to the watering-place of *Schwalbach* occupies two hours' time by the high road leading to Ems and Coblenz. Travelers wishing a few days or weeks retirement could hardly select a better place away from the bustle of the larger watering-places. The principal hotels are the *Duke of Nassau*, *Post*, and *Allée Saal*. The last contains concert, reading-rooms, etc. The ducal bath-house is conveniently arranged into compartments for the waters of the three different springs, which is warmed by a steam apparatus. Over the colonnade of the first floor is a fine promenade room, which extends the whole length of the building. This is used by visitors during inclement weather.

Adjacent to the bath-house rises *Weisbrunnen*, or *Aqua Vinaria* of the Romans. Farther up the valley is the *Pauline*, in the vicinity of which the band plays morning and evening, while visitors promenade and drink the waters. The walks are broad and finely shaded.

To elderly persons, whose nervous ener-

gy and digestive powers are impaired, the springs of Schwalbach and the bracing quality of the air will prove the best of restoratives. They are also highly recommended in cases of nervousness in either sex, more especially to young females where there is a tendency to spasmodic action. In debility of the stomach and bowels, in cases of obstinate constipation, and in general or local debility, they are particularly efficacious.

Two hours' drive from Wiesbaden, either on the Schwalbach road, or by the way of Biberich and the Rheingau through Neudorf, we arrive at *Schlangenbad*, a most desirable place for a summer residence. It is beautifully situated in a sequestered valley, surrounded by lovely hills clothed in green to their summit, from whence delicious views of the surrounding country may be obtained. The principal hotels are the *Nassau Hotel*, which belongs to the Grand-duke, the *Englischer Hof*, *Russischer Hof*, and *Victoria*. The terms are quite reasonable. In the new bath-house there is a reading-room and circulating library.

A short distance from Frankfort is the celebrated watering-place of *Homburg*, which to-day has no rival in Germany. The best hotels are the *Quatre Saisons* and *de Russie*. The proprietor of the former hotel has a capital stock of native and other wines on hand. Homburg is the capital of Hesse-Homburg, and was formerly an insignificant place, but, since the establishment of the baths and *Curhaus* it has rapidly improved, and is now the annual resort of invalids and pleasure-seekers from all parts of the world.

Separated from the principal street by an open space which is planted by shrubs and bordered by orange-trees, stands the *Cursaal*, which is decidedly the handsomest in Germany. A beautiful portico fronts the street. A magnificent vestibule conducts the visitor to the beautifully-decorated ballroom, which occupies the centre of the building. On the left are the principal saloons devoted to play, decorated and furnished in the most gorgeous manner. On the right there is a splendid saloon, beautifully frescoed and furnished, in which there is a table d'hôte served daily at five o'clock, with other rooms for refreshments. There are also reading-rooms, supplied with American, English, and Con-

tinental journals, open freely to the public, with private rooms for cards, chess, etc. In addition to the regular musical band which the liberality of the management provides, there are also gratuitous balls given weekly, and concerts three times a week. There is also a handsome theatre. Thousands come to Homburg because the player is allowed more chances than at any other watering-place, and the management is considered honorable men. The principal springs are the Elizabethbrunnen, the Kaiserbrunnen, the Ludwig's, and the Stahlbrunnen, all of which are surrounded by beautiful grounds, with splendid avenues leading to them. The waters are considered very efficacious in scrofulous diseases, indigestion, and all diseases consequent on a too free use of wines and ardent spirits.

From Wiesbaden to Ems, by steamer on the Rhine, including omnibus to the river, 8 fl.; time, 4½ h.

In the distance from Biebrich to Cologne nearly all the interest of the Rhine is centred. We would advise the purchase of one of the many entertaining guides to the Rhine, the limits of this work not permitting us to enter into minute descriptions of the many objects of interest which present themselves in rapid succession along the banks of this romantic river. After asserting that it ranks *first* among European rivers in regard to the variety and beauty of the scenery through which it flows, and also in respect to the historical associations and traditionary memories connected with its banks, and that it exceeds in length any other European river that flows directly into the ocean—being little short of 800 miles, and draining an area of over 70,000 square miles—we will only mention the principal places as we descend the river to Cologne, travelers leaving it at that point, there being little to attract attention below. Between Cologne and Mannheim the banks are ornamented with flourishing towns and populous cities, castles and ruins, with which a thousand legends are connected, and vineyards which produce the choicest wines. Steamers leave Cologne for Mainz, or Mannheim, three or four times a day, and *vice versa*. Passages are first, second, and third class, as on the cars. Meals are provided (see scale of prices hung up in the cabin).

Whoever visits the noble Rhine must

feel sensible of the beauty of its vineyards, covering steep and shore, interlacing with the most romantic ruins. Nowhere is the fondness for vine cultivation more evident in every grade and class of farmer than in the Rhenish wine districts. The humblest peasant has his square yard of vineyard, and every accessible spot, it will be seen, is decorated with the favorite plant. From Mayence to Coblenz, and from the latter city to Bonn, the country is covered with vineyards.

The true Hockheimer wine, the best in Germany, and from which is derived and erroneously used the name "*Hock*," which is applied to all German wines, is grown to the eastward of Mayence, at Hockheim, between that place and Frankfort. The town stands in the midst of vineyards. The whole produce is only 12 large casks, which sell on the spot for \$800 per cask. It was formerly owned by General Kellermann, but is now the property of Prince Metternich. The whole eastern bank (the right bank as we descend) of the Rhine to the *Rheingau*, throughout its entire extent, has been remarkable for its wines during many centuries. In fact, the whole district is a delicious wine garden.

In about one hour from Biebrich we pass on our right the celebrated castle and town of *Johannisberger*, celebrated because the Johannisberger once took the lead in the wines of the Rhine; but the sequestration of the castle from Prince Metternich for the payment of many years' arrears of taxes due to the State of Nassau, and which the prince repudiates, has in some degree prejudiced the vineyard; and the great care and energy displayed in the management of the vineyard of Steinberg, owned by the Duke of Nassau, has caused that wine to bring a much higher price lately than the Johannisberger. Some of the genuine is in the hands of Mr. Wm. J. Booraem, wine-merchant of New York. Drink it, oh ye epicures! The extent of the Johannisberger wine-yard is 70 acres. This favored spot was once the property of the Church, and also of the Prince of Orange. Napoleon presented it to General Kellermann. After the downfall of Napoleon it was presented to Prince Metternich by the Emperor of Austria. The highest price ever paid was \$5 50 per bottle on the spot, but two monarchs were the purchasers.

In good years the wine is placed in the cellars, which are very large, in casks, but sold in bottles with the prince's signature. In bad years it is sold on the spot for what it will bring.

Rüdesheim, a short distance below, on the same side, produces wines of the first growths. The highest quality is called Rüdesheimerberg. It is said that Charlemagne first introduced grapes here, bringing them from Burgundy and Orleans. Close to the river stands the Brömserburg Castle, and, at the upper end of the town, a round tower.

A short distance farther down we see the town of *Bingen*, which does an extensive business in wine. It contains 7500 inhabitants, and is beautifully situated at the mouth of the River Nahe. This river divides Prussia from the duchy of Hesse-Darmstadt. Near the mouth of the river, and opposite the Castle of Ehrenfels, is a small square tower, immortalized by Southey in the following tradition:

" BISHOP HATTO.

"The summer and autumn hath been so wet,
That in winter the corn was growing yet;
'Twas a piteous sight to see all around
The grain lie rotting on the ground.

"Every day the starving poor
Crowded around Bishop Hatto's door,
For he had a plentiful last year's store;
And all the neighborhood could tell
His granaries were furnish'd well.

"At last Bishop Hatto appointed a day
To quiet the poor without delay:
He bade them to his great barn repair,
And they should have food for the winter there.

"Rejoiced at such tidings, good to hear,
The poor folk flock'd from far and near;
The great barn was full as it could hold
Of women and children, and young and old.

"Then, when he saw it could hold no more,
Bishop Hatto he made fast the door;
And while for mercy on Christ they call,
He set fire to the barn and burnt them all.

"'I faith, 'tis an excellent bonfire!' quoth he,
'And the country is greatly obliged to me
For ridding it, in these times forlorn,
Of rats that only consume the corn.'

"Then to his palace returned he,
And he sat down to his supper merrily,
And he slept that night like an innocent man;
But Bishop Hatto never slept again.

"The morning, as he enter'd the hall,
And saw his picture hung against the wall,
At like death all o'er him came,
And fine rats had eaten it out of the frame.

"To eld there came a man from his farm;
His countenance white with alarm.

'My lord, I open'd your granaries this morn,
And the rats had eaten all your corn.'

"Another came running presently,
And he was as pale as pale could be:
'Fly! my lord bishop, fly,' quoth he;
'Ten thousand rats are coming this way;
The Lord forgive you for yesterday!'

"I'll go to my tower on the Rhine,' replied he;
'Tis the safest place in Germany;
The walls are high, and the shores are steep,
And the stream is strong, and the water deep!'

"Bishop Hatto fearfully hasten'd away,
And he cross'd the Rhine without delay,
And reach'd his tower, and barr'd with care
All the windows, doors, and loop-holes there.

"He laid him down, and closed his eyes;
But soon a scream made him arise;
He started, and saw two eyes of flame
On his pillow, from whence the screaming came.

"He listen'd and look'd: it was only the cat,
But the bishop he grew more fearful for that;
For she sat screaming, mad with fear,
At the army of rats that were drawing near.

"For they have swum over the river so deep,
And they have climb'd the shores so steep,
And now, by thousands, up they crawl
To the holes and windows in the wall.

"Down on his knees the bishop fell,
And faster and faster his beads did he tell,
As louder and louder, drawing near,
The saw of their teeth without he could hear.

"And in at the windows, and in at the door,
And through the walls by thousands they
pour,
And down through the ceiling, and up through
the floor,
From the right and the left, from behind and
before,
From within and without, from above and be-
low—

And all at once to the bishop they go.

"They have whetted their teeth against the
stones,
And now they pick the bishop's bones;
They gnaw'd the flesh from every limb,
For they were sent to do judgment on him."

We now arrive at *Lahnstein*, where we disembark and take the cars to Ems: time, 20 minutes; fare 48 kr. Opposite Lahnstein is situated the beautiful and picturesque castle of Stotzenfels. It was built by one of the archbishops of Trèves, both as a residence and fortress, and is one of the most imposing castles on the Rhine. It was presented to the King of Prussia by the city of Coblenz, by whom it was repaired. Many of the rooms are beautifully frescoed. The armory contains numerous relics, among which are the swords of Murat, Napoleon, and Blucher. Queen Victoria and the Prince Consort were entertained here by the King of Prussia in 1845.

Ems is beautifully situated on the right bank of the River Lahn. The principal hotels are *H. d'Angleterre*, *H. Four Towers*, *H. de Russie*, and *Berg Nassau*. The Four Towers and D'Angleterre are kept by the same proprietor. Although Ems can not compete with Baden-Baden or Wiesbaden in the magnificence of its Kursaal, the company is considered much more select than at either of the other watering-places. The season commences in May and ends in August. The excursions are numerous, and the daily routine about the same as at Wiesbaden. Public baths are numerous, and the water is considered very efficacious in all diseases appertaining to females.

From Ems to Coblenz is a lovely ride: you may either take your baggage with you and take the steamer there, or make an excursion to Coblenz, or stop at Coblenz going down and make an excursion to Ems.

Immediately opposite Coblenz, which is on the left descending the river, is *Ehrenbreitstein*, "the Gibraltar of the Rhine," bidding defiance to almost any assault. It is capable of accommodating 100,000 men, but 5000 are sufficient to man it properly. It stands nearly 400 feet above the level of the river, is defended by 400 cannon, and cost the Prussian government over \$5,000,000. It is said that provisions for 8000 men for ten years can be stored in its magazines. It may be visited by procuring an order from the commandant at Coblenz.

Coblenz.—The river is here crossed by a bridge of boats. The town is built upon a triangular piece of land between the rivers Moselle and Rhine, and is surrounded by powerful fortifications. The streets are mostly regular, and many of the public buildings handsome. Principal hotel, and one of the best on the Rhine, is the *Giant*, directly opposite the steam-boat landing.

Near the junction of the two rivers is situated the Church of *St. Castor*, founded in the ninth century, and is the church in which Charlemagne divided his empire among his grandchildren. In front of this church is a fountain, erected as a monument by Napoleon on his march to invade Russia, with an inscription recording the event. A few months later, the Russians, in pursuit of the French army on their way to Paris, passed the monument, when

the commander of the forces ordered the following sarcastic addition to the inscription: "*Vu et approuvé par nous, commandant Russe de la Ville de Coblenz, Janvier 1^{er}, 1814*"—"Seen and approved by us, Russian commandant of the city of Coblenz, January 1, 1814." The principal building in Coblenz is the palace built by the Bishop of Trèves in 1778. It has been fitted up for the King of Prussia as a summer residence. Deinhard and Jordan, bankers, have a magnificent wine-cellar here, which is well worth a visit. The Moselle Muscatel wine, a sparkling hock, and very highly flavored, grows in the neighborhood, and is very highly prized by some wine-drinkers. Seltzer-water and wine are the principal articles of commerce at Coblenz: it is said a million bottles of the former are annually shipped from here.

On the left bank, below the junction of the Moselle, stands the monument erected to the youthful and heroic General Marceau, who was killed at the battle of Altenkirchen in 1796. Byron, speaking of this hero, says:

"By Coblenz, on a rise of gentle ground,
There is a small and simple pyramid,
Crowning the summit of a verdant mound;
Beneath its base a hero's ashes hid—
Our enemy's; but let not that forbid
Honor to Marceau, o'er whose early tomb
Tears, big tears, gushed from the rough soldiers' lid,
Lamenting and yet envying such a doom,
Falling for France, whose rights he battled to resume.

"Brief, brave, and glorious was his young career;
His mourners were two hosts, his friends and foes;
And fitly may the stranger, lingering here,
Pray for his gallant spirit's bright repose;
For he was Freedom's champion: one of those,
The few in number, who had not o'erstepped
The charter to chastise which she bestows
On such as wield her weapons; he had kept
The whiteness of his soul, and thus men o'er him wept."

A short distance farther down, on the same side (left), we come to *Weissenthurm*, or "White Tower," on the frontier of Trèves. It is noted for being the place where the French crossed the Rhine in 1797, in spite of the Austrians, who fiercely contested their passage. A monument has been erected to the French general Hoche, who consummated that memorable exploit by imitating Julius Cæsar, who,

nearly 2000 years ago, crossed the river in the same manner when leading his army against the Sicambri.

On the right we pass the town of *Neuwied*, in which is a palace belonging to the King of Prussia, which contains numerous relics dug up near the town, and supposed to belong to the inhabitants of the colony of Victoria, destroyed in the 4th century.

On the left we pass the handsome village of *Andernach*, an ancient Roman town, finely fortified. There is a picturesque watch-tower close by the river.

On the right we see the Castle of *Hammerstein*, built in the 10th century, and destroyed by the Bishop of Cologne in the 17th.

On the left we pass the village of *Brohl*: it is celebrated for its tufa-stone, of volcanic origin, which, when ground up into powder, possesses the peculiar property of hardening under water, often being made into cement. The stone was used by the Romans for coffins, as it contained the property of absorbing the moisture of the body. This gave them the name of *sarcophagi*, or "flesh-consumers," applied now to *all* stone coffins. The cement is used largely in the construction of the dikes of Holland.

On the same side we pass the Castle of *Rheineck*, to which is attached an elegant modern residence.

On the right, near the water, is the town of *Linz*, strongly fortified. The archbishops of Cologne built the tower we still see there for the purpose of defending the town against the natives of Andernach, and to collect the toll from the navigators of the Rhine. A little below, on the same side, we pass the blackened walls of the castle of *Ockenfels*.

As far as lovely scenery is concerned, this portion of the Rhine is considered the finest. On a small island in the river is the building once used by the nuns of St. Ursula. When these establishments were broken up by the French, this one was preserved through the intercession of Josephine. It is now used as a nunnery for sisters of charity. The bride of Roland, nephew of Charlemagne, took the veil here on hearing a false report of her husband's death, and on the left bank of the Rhine stands the castle of *Rolandseck*, built, it is said, by Roland, that he might see the con-

vent where his bride had hidden herself from the world.

Nearly opposite Rolandseck are the celebrated "Seven Mountains," grouped together, all of which are over 1000 feet high. The chief of the group is the renowned *Drachenfels*, so called from its cave, in which the dragon was killed by the horned Siegfried. Its summit is crowned by an old castle, once the fortress and watch-tower of the robbers of the Rhine. Here they could espy the vessels they intended to plunder, and defend themselves against one hundred times their number when attacked. On one of the other summits was another castle, belonging to the Archbishop of Cologne. Again we have recourse to Byron, who gives a glowing description of this, the most enchanting portion of the lovely Rhine:

"The castled crag of Drachenfels

Frowns o'er the wide and winding Rhine,
Whose breast of waters broadly swells
Between the banks which bear the vine,
And hills all rich with blossom'd trees,
And fields which promise corn and wine,
And scatter'd cities crowning these,
Whose far white walls along them shine,
Have strew'd a scene which I should see
With double joy wert thou with me.

"And peasant-girls, with deep blue eyes,
And hands which offer early flowers,
Walk smiling o'er this paradise;
Above, the frequent feudal towers
Through green leaves lift their walls of gray,
And many a rock which steeply lowers,
And noble arch in proud decay,
Look o'er this vale of vintage-bowers;
But one thing want these banks of Rhine—
Thy gentle hand to clasp in mine.

"The river nobly foams and flows,
The charm of this enchanted ground,
And all its thousand turns disclose
Some fresher beauty varying round:
The haughtiest breast its wish might bound
Through life to dwell delighted here;
Nor could on earth a spot be found
To Nature and to me so dear,
Could thy dear eyes, in following mine,
Still sweeten more these banks of Rhine."

Excursions can be made to the summits of the mountains of *Königswinter*.

Bonn contains a population of 16,000 inhabitants. The principal hotels are *H. Belle Vue*, *Golden Star*, and *H. Cœur de Treve*. This town is also noted for its splendid University, which occupies the immense palace formerly owned by the Electors of Cologne, who resided here up to the middle of the 18th century. The building is nearly a quarter of a mile long, and has a

spacious library of over 100,000 volumes. The University was established here by the King of Prussia in 1818, and owes its celebrity to the splendid discipline maintained among the students. Prince Albert was formerly a student here. The University contains a museum of Rhenish antiquities. The academical hall is ornamented with singular fresco portraits, in which the four faculties of philosophy, jurisprudence, medicine, and theology are portrayed in the faces of the most celebrated teachers of the respective sciences. The *Minster*, said to have been founded by the Empress Helena, is surmounted by five towers. It contains a few monuments, and a bronze statue of the empress. The beauty of Bonn consists in its lovely environs and long avenues of shade-trees.

One of the finest excursions in the neighborhood is to the church on the summit of *Kreuzberg*, behind *Popelsdorf*. The church contains a copy of the *Scala Santa*, or Holy Stairs at Rome, which led to Pilate's judgment-seat, and bears the stains of the blood which fell from the Savior's head when wounded by the crown of thorns. Pilgrims go up and down the stairs upon their bended knees. In the vault below are the bodies of the monks who lived in the convent which formerly stood on the site of the church. They lie in twenty-five coffins, in an undecayed state, exposed to the gaze of the curious. Their shriveled skin and horrid appearance, while it fills the superstitious with holy awe, turns the intelligent traveler away in disgust.

Cologne is situated on the left side of the river, and contains, with its suburb *Deutz*, by which it is connected by a bridge of boats, 114,000 inhabitants. It is the capital of the province, and is the third city of importance in the Prussian kingdom. It is built in the form of a crescent close by the water, and is strongly fortified, the walls forming a circuit of nearly seven miles. Although standing on the banks of a river, and at considerable of an elevation, with every facility for making it one of the cleanest, it is one of the most filthy cities in Germany; and every new street you pass glories in its own peculiar stench, which Coleridge must have experienced when he penned the following lines:

"Ye nymphs who reign o'er sewers and sinks,
The River Rhine, it is well known,
Doth wash your city of Cologne;
But tell me, nymphs, what power divine
Shall henceforth wash the River Rhine?"

Although the well-known liquid which bears the name of the city (*eau de Cologne*) is an important production of the place, and is exported in very large quantities. The house of Jean Maria Farini, a manufacturer of genuine Cologne, is situated at No. 4 *Julich Place*. He has received the first prize-medals from the London Exhibition, in 1851, from New York, in 1853, and from London, in 1862, for his distillation of genuine Eau de Cologne. This house was established in the year 1709. The principal hotels of Cologne are the *Hôtel Belle Vue*, at *Deutz*, and the *Grand Hotel Royal*.

Cologne is a place of great antiquity, and was of considerable importance during the Roman period. A Roman colony was planted in it by Agrippina, daughter of the Emperor Germanicus, who was born here, and from its privileges as a Roman colony (*Colonia Agrippina*) the modern name of the city is derived. During the Middle Ages, and for a lengthened period of time, it was one of the most populous and important cities in Europe. It was also one of the chief cities of the Hanseatic league.

The chief glory of Cologne is its magnificent *Cathedral*, or *Minster* of St. Peter, which is one of the most magnificent specimens of Gothic architecture in the world. Although commenced in the year 1248, it is still unfinished. Its length is about 500 feet, which is to be the height of its two towers when finished; its length 230, and height of choir 161. The work is now progressing rapidly; nearly \$2,000,000 have been expended on it by the Kings of Prussia during the last 40 years. There is also a society established, with branches all over Europe, for the purpose of soliciting subscriptions for its completion. It is estimated that it will require about \$5,000,000 for that purpose. Behind the high altar is the chapel of the Magi, or the three kings of Cologne. The custodian will tell you that the silver case contains the bones of the three wise men who came from the East to Bethlehem to present their presents to the infant Christ, and that the case, which is ornamented with precious stones,

and the surrounding valuables in the chapel, are worth \$6,000,000. These remains were presented to the Archbishop of Cologne by the Emperor Barbarossa when he captured the city of Milan, which at that time possessed these valuable relics. The skulls of the Magi, crowned with diamonds, with their names written in rubies, are shown to the curious on payment of \$1 37 for a party; on Sundays and festivals gratis. To see the choir you pay 15 s. g. = 87½ cents, and to ascend into the galleries 20 s. g. = 50 cents. Among the numerous relics in the Sacristy is a bone of St. Matthew. In the chapel of St. Agnes there are some very fine paintings; among others, St. Ursula and her 11,000 virgins.

The Church of *St. Mary* is remarkable for its antiquity: said to have been built by Plectrudis in the year 700. Plectrudis was the wife of Pepin, whom she abandoned on account of his attachment for Alpais, the mother of the famous Charles Martel. There is an effigy of her let in the wall outside of the choir. The church contains several fine pictures.

The Church of *St. Peter* will be visited with interest, as it contains not only the font in which Rubens was baptized—he was born in Cologne—but also one of his masterpieces, the Crucifixion, presented to the church in which he was baptized a short time before his death. It is used as an altar-piece. On the outside of the shutter is a copy; the original will be shown for a fee of 87½ cents.

The Church of *St. Ursula* is one of the most remarkable sights in Cologne. The tradition of St. Ursula is this: She was the daughter of the King of Brittany, who sailed up the Rhine as far as Basle, and then, accompanied by 11,000 virgins, to make a pilgrimage to Rome; from Basle she traveled on foot, and was received at the Holy City by the Pope with great honors. On her return the whole party was barbarously murdered by the Huns, because they refused to break their vows of chastity. St. Ursula was accompanied by her lover Conan and an escort of knights. St. Ursula and Conan suffered death in the camp of the Emperor Maximin. Ursula was placed in the Calendar as the patron saint of Chastity; and the bones of all the attendant virgins were gathered together, and the present church erected to contain

the sacred relics. On every side you turn, skulls, arm and leg bones meet your eye, piled on shelves built in the wall. In every direction these hideous relics stare you in the face. Hood says it is the chastest kind of architecture. St. Ursula herself is exhibited in a coffin which is surrounded by the skulls of a few of her favorite attendants. The room in which she is laid contains numerous other relics; among these are the chains with which St. Peter was bound, and one of the clay vessels used by the Savior at the marriage in Cana.

There are several other churches well worth a visit should you make any stay, viz., *St. Pantaleon*, *Gross St. Martin*, the *Apostles' Church*, *St. Gereon's Kirche*, etc.

Wallraff's *Museum* contains some very good pictures and Roman antiquities: open to the public on Sundays and holidays; on other days a fee of 25 cents is demanded.

A visit should be made to No. 10 Sternengasse. It is not only historically interesting as the house in which Rubens was born 1577, but where Maria de' Medici breathed her last in 1642; her head was buried in the Cathedral, and her body conveyed to France.

From *Cologne to Paris* is described in Route No. 11.

The traveler at Cologne may take his choice which way he intends to proceed, although we would advise never leaving your route to accident or fancy; make up your mind when you start *where* you intend to go, and *go* there. By this method you will not only leave your mind at rest to obtain information on every subject on the route, but your friends at home will know to what point to direct your letters, and your time and expenses will be arranged to suit your convenience. There are exceptions, however, to this rule: you may fall in with a very agreeable party, which you would like to join; or you may be with a disagreeable party, which you would like to leave. For Heaven's sake, avoid a continual fault-finder; he kills all the pleasures of travel, and detracts from as much as a humorous, good-hearted person adds to your enjoyment.

The most direct route to St. Petersburg is by the way of Berlin. A magnificent railroad has just been opened through to that capital. You may, however, proceed to Amsterdam, and take the steamer from

Routes.**[GERMANY.]****Routes.**

thence, or from Havre, or from London or Liverpool, from which places steamers are leaving weekly.

Steamers leave Lubeck and Kiel twice a week for St. Petersburg, distance about 700 miles; fare \$50. You can touch at

Copenhagen and Stockholm, the capitals of Denmark and Sweden. The better plan is to take a steamer to Copenhagen, remain there as long as your convenience suits, then take steamer to Stockholm, and again to St. Petersburg.

RUSSIA.

HISTORY.

[RUSSIA.]

ST. PETERSBURG.

A railroad has just been opened through from *Berlin to St. Petersburg*; time, 36 hours; fare, first class, 36 rubles = \$26 40.

The 17th of March, 1861, will be a memorable day in the history of Russian civilization. Twenty millions of human beings who were slaves the day before then became freemen. The idea, which originated with Catharine II., was initiated by Alexander I., and would have been accomplished by Nicholas but for the ambitious projects which took sole possession of his mind toward the close of his reign, was achieved by the generous action of Alexander II. But while full freedom is granted to the serfs, the owners' rights and interests are properly cared for. They cede to the peasants the houses and grounds which will be allotted to them by law, in consideration of the payment of dues, during which time the serfs will become tributary peasants. But they are permitted to purchase their dwellings and lands; then they may become landed proprietors. In consideration of abandoning the right to the involuntary labor of the serf, the owner receives an indemnity, partly in money—for which the government has contracted an immense loan—and partly in bonds, for the redemption of which the proceeds of the gradual sale of the crown lands will be appropriated.

The total population of Russia is about 80,000,000, and the extent of her territory, in round numbers, about 9,000,000 square miles; regular army (in 1861), 577,859; navy, 186 steamers, 41 sailing vessels.

The modern Russians are descended from the Slavonians, who established themselves on the River Don some four centuries before the present era. In the fifth century they overran a large portion of the present European Russia, founding the cities of Novgorod, Keif, and Ilmen. Democracy was at this time their form of government; but in the year 862 the inhabitants became divided into several political factions, which so weakened their power, that after submitting a long time to the insults and incursions of the surrounding states, they were induced by the chief magistrate of the republic to invite Rurik, a Varago-Russian prince, to come to their aid. The monarchy was consequently

founded by him, and Novgorod was made the capital of his dominions; his dynasty lasted seven hundred years. Vladimir introduced Christianity into the kingdom in 980. Moscow became the capital of the empire in 1358.

When Peter the Great ascended the throne, the destinies of Russia and the northern world were immediately changed. He became sole ruler in 1689, in the 17th year of his age. His ruling passion was the consolidation of his power and the extension of his empire, in both of which he succeeded to a miracle. He gave victory to the arms of Russia in the north of Europe; he also gave her a fleet; conquered large provinces in the Baltic; laid the foundations of the noble city which bears his name; introduced into his empire science, literature, and the arts, and cultivated the laws and institutions of the more civilized nations of Europe. Since his time up to the present day, when she has capped the climax of progressiveness, Russia has advanced in power and civilization. Sixteen miles west of St. Petersburg, and commanding its approach, is *Cronstadt*, the chief naval station of the Russian empire. It is defended by formidable batteries hewn out of the solid granite rock, and has extensive docks.

In our next edition we will give a detailed description of the towns on the splendid line of railway just opened through from Paris to St. Petersburg.

ST. PETERSBURG.

St. Petersburg, the modern capital of Russia, contains 495,000 inhabitants. Hotels, *Coulon's* and *H. de la Bourse*. Prices high.

It was founded by Peter the Great in the year 1702, amid the marshes through which the River Neva discharges its waters into the sea. The city owes much of its beauty, regularity, and magnificence to the Empress Catharine II. The late and present emperors have also done much to improve and embellish it. In the number and vast size of its public edifices, the Russian capital may, indeed, compare with any other city in Europe, and even surpasses most of them.

Among the principal buildings which are situated upon the quays bordering the main channel of the Neva, and on the Nefskoi Perspective, the principal promenade during the hours of "shopping," is the *Imperial Palace*, or winter residence of the emperor. It is a vast and imposing pile of buildings. It was entirely destroyed by fire in 1837, and was rebuilt, within the short space of two years, in a style of unexampled magnificence. Suites of splendid halls filled with marbles, malachites, precious stones, vases, and pictures, constitute the gorgeous display of the interior. Some idea may be formed of the immensity of this palace when it is known that during the winter it is occupied by over 6000 persons belonging to the emperor's household. It is the largest and most magnificent palace in the world. In addition to the numerous paintings by various masters, there are several Murillos; also a full-length portrait of Potemkin, the favorite of Catharine II. One of the finest apartments in the palace is the Audience Chamber, or Hall of St. George, where the emperor gives audience to foreign ambassadors. The gem of the palace, however, is the *Salle Blanche*, where the court-fêtes are held. It is decorated in pure white and gold.

The room containing the crown-jewels of Russia will be visited with the greatest curiosity.

Connected with the winter palace by several galleries is the *Hermitage*, built by Catharine II.; but the Hermitage is any thing but what its name indicates. The empress built it for the purpose of retiring to from the palace, where she performed the business of state, and here surrounded herself with every luxury calculated to gratify the senses. Here, every evening, military heroes, politicians, philosophers, artists, and men of science met on a perfect equality, to add their quota to their mistress's intelligence. To the palace is attached the *Court Theatre*, which is small; the court sit in the parquette, in chairs.

The *Picture-Gallery* challenges competition with any in the north of Europe, and, although not quite a century since the formation of the gallery commenced, it equals in extent the largest in Europe.

Be particular that your valet de place—the possession of one for a week being

absolutely indispensable—procures you a ticket from the director to visit *all* the rooms. Be particular in having *United States* under your name—it has considerable effect.

Among other galleries purchased by the sovereigns of Russia to adorn the Hermitage, we may mention the celebrated English Houghton Gallery, the Malmaison Gallery, the gallery of the Prince Giustiniani, that of Hope of Amsterdam, Count Brühl of Dresden, Crozat of Paris, Count Baudouin of Paris, and numerous other collections made by agents appointed by Catharine at Rome, Paris, Madrid, and other cities. The principal pictures are: In Room No. 2, the *Martyrs*, by Murillo; *Europa*, by Guido. In No. 3, the *Death of the First Inquisitor*, by Murillo, and *St. Mark*, by Domenichino, with numerous others by Salvator Rosa and Caravaggio. In Room 4, the *Prodigal Son*, by Salvator Rosa, is the gem of the apartment. Room 5 contains a *Holy Family* by Guido, in addition to pieces by Guercino, Salvator Rosa, Andrea del Sarto, and Fra Bartolomeo. No. 6 contains three very valuable pictures: a *Savior*, by Domenichino; a *Sibyl*, by Leonardo da Vinci; and a *Holy Family*, by Raphael. This last cost over \$81,000. Room 12 is all filled with valuable works by Rembrandt. The *Prodigal Son* is considered the finest in the room. Room 14 has also a valuable picture by Rembrandt—Abraham offering up his son Isaac. No. 21 is devoted to the great master of Bear-hunts, Snyders. It also contains also a landscape by Vandyke, and one by Wouvermans. No. 24, a *Martyrdom of St. Peter*, by Caravaggio. No. 28 contains some small figures carved by Peter the Great, and 29 and 30, some fine specimens by Gerard Dow, and other masters of the Flemish and Dutch school. Nos. 35, 36, and 37 contain a few remarkable pictures by Rubens and Vandyke. No. 40 contains the choice specimens of the Malmaison collection by such masters as Raphael, Paul Potter, Claude, and Andrea del Sarto. No. 41, specimens of Murillo, Ribera, and Velasquez.

In a corridor devoted to portraits of the imperial family there is a splendid portrait of Catharine on horseback in male attire. There are a number of paintings which, from motives of delicacy, are not

publicly exposed. They may be seen on personal application to the director. In addition to the many pictures of great merit to which it is impossible for us to allude, this palace contains numerous apartments filled with articles of every kind of vertu: cameos, jewels of every description, snuff-boxes of incalculable wealth, arms, ivory carvings of every fashion, drawings, manuscripts, and choice libraries; and when we remember that every apartment is decorated with the most costly ornaments in marble, in malachite, and jasper, we may, without seeing it, form a faint idea of the interior magnificence of this "retreat."

It will require four days to examine this palace properly. The guard who conducts your party through the various apartments will expect a fee of about one ruble=80 cents. For one person half a ruble will be sufficient.

To the east of the Hermitage, on the other side of the theatre, stands the *Marble Palace* erected by Catharine II. for Prince Gregory Orloff. Most of its walls are of massive granite, and is a dark and cheerless-looking place of abode.

The *Michailoff Palace* is situated on the Fontanka Canal. It is built of granite, and has a gloomy appearance, looking more like a citadel than a palace. It was erected by the Emperor Paul, at a cost of eighteen millions of rubles, in an incredible short space of time. The summer palace that formerly stood here was pulled down to make room for the present edifice. The principal entrance is approached by a drawbridge, and in the court stands a monument erected by the Emperor Paul to his grandfather Peter the Great. The decorations of the interior are very magnificent. The room in which the Emperor Paul died is walled up. The Russians never enter the apartment where their parents have died. On this account it is said that the burning of the winter palace in 1837 was a very fortunate event, as all its best apartments were being rapidly closed to the light forever. Murray says, "The Russians generally do this with the room in which their parents die. They have a certain dread of it, and never enter it willingly. The Emperor Alexander never entered one of them. The present emperor" (the late emperor), "who dreaded

neither the cholera in Moscow, nor revolt in St. Petersburg, nor the dagger in Warsaw, but shows a bold countenance every where, has viewed these rooms several times."

The *Taurida Palace*, built by Catharine II., and presented to her favorite Potemkin, who conquered the Crimea during her reign. During the zenith of this favorite's power, the entertainments given by him to his royal mistress exceeded in splendor any thing we read in the Arabian Nights. The ballroom, which is of enormous proportions, was illuminated with 20,000 lights; the musicians were suspended in magnificent chandeliers; the air was made fragrant with orange-flowers and rose-buds; every thing that was bright, beautiful, and gay thronged the lovely rambles in this most beautiful of palaces; and all this in the depth of winter, with only walls between this paradise and the howling tempest without.

The *Annichkoff Palace*, which is one of the favorite residences of the emperor, is situated on the Great Prospect. It was founded by the Empress Catharine, and is handsomely built and magnificently furnished. But the most elegant palace of St. Petersburg is that erected for the Grand-duke Michael in 1820, by the Italian architect Rossi. It is surrounded on every side by spacious grounds, and all the buildings adjoining it belong to it; and the beautiful architectural proportions of the main building are carried out in its wings and numerous outbuildings. There is a beautiful riding-school connected with the palace, where riding-masters for the army are instructed.

Among the other public buildings are the *Admiralty*, which occupies the left bank of the Russian quay. It is an immense brick building; contains store-houses, docks for the construction of men-of-war, and a very extensive collection of objects connected with navigation and natural history. Its gilt tower, which was erected by the Empress Anne in 1734, is one of the most striking objects we see in approaching St. Petersburg.

At the western corner of the Admiralty Square stands the well-known statue of *Peter the Great*. The monarch is represented in the attitude of mounting a precipice, the summit of which he has nearly

attained. It is said the artist, Falconet, who executed this admirable work of art, took his design from a Russian officer—one of the finest riders of the age—who, mounted on a wild Arabian steed, rode to the top of an artificial precipice, there halting, and allowing the horse to paw the air with his fore feet. The head of the statue is uncovered, and crowned with laurel. The right hand is stretched out, as in the act of giving benediction to his people, and the left holds the reins. The design is masterly, and the attitude bold and spirited. The horse is springing upon his hind legs, and the tail, which is full and flowing, appears slightly to touch a serpent, artfully contrived to assist in supporting the vast weight. The pedestal on which this noble statue is erected is a huge block of granite weighing 1500 tons: it was found at a distance of four miles from the city, and was conveyed here with great labor and expense. The block was unfortunately broken in the dressing.

Immediately behind the Hermitage, in the open space, stands one of the finest monuments in the world. It was erected in honor of the Emperor Alexander. It is a single shaft of red granite 84 feet in height and 14 in diameter, highly polished. It stands on a pedestal of the same material about 25 feet high. The column is surmounted by a capital 16 feet high, and a small bronze dome, on which is placed the figure of an angel, emblematical of Religion: this figure is 14 feet in height; then a cross 7 feet high; in all, 150 feet. The shaft is the largest monolith in the world, and was cut from the quarries of Pyterlar, in Finland, several miles from St. Petersburg. On the pedestal are the following words: "To Alexander the First"—"Grateful Russia."

On the Champ de Mars stands a bronze monument erected in honor of Marshal Suwaroff. He wields a sword in his right hand, and bears a shield with his left, and is represented as protecting the kingdoms of the Pope, Naples, and Sardinia.

On the right of the Neva, below the Isak bridge, stands the Romanzows' monument of variegated marble, which is fast crumbling to pieces. Among the principal churches may be specified the *Cathedral of St. Petersburg*, dedicated to our Lady of Kazan. It is situated on the Nev-

skoi Prospekt, and is built on the model of St. Peter's at Rome. In front of the cathedral are two exquisite statues of the Prince of Smolensko and Barclay de Tolly. The cathedral is named after the Madonna which hangs in the church covered with jewels. One of the diamonds in her crown is of fabulous value; it was brought from Kazan on the Volga to Moscow by Ivan Vassilievitch, and from thence to St. Petersburg by Peter the Great. As the Greek religion does not allow images in its places of worship, the votaries adorn their Madonnas and other holy pictures with every kind of jewelry and finery. This church more resembles an arsenal than a place of worship. On every side are hung military trophies taken from various nations in Europe—Turkish standards surrendered without a struggle, French colors in shreds and tatters, Marshal Davoust's baton of office, keys of surrendered cities, Dresden, Hamburg, Leipsic, etc. Along the sides of the church are statues of St. John, St. Andrew, Vladimir, and Alexander.

Nearly opposite the Isak bridge, and behind the statue of Peter the Great, in the open space, stands the magnificent *Isak Church*. It was built by Nicholas. Some idea may be formed of its proportions and cost when it is known that the foundation—sunken piles—on which it stands cost over *one million dollars*! Its form is that of a Greek cross, with four chief entrances. Each entrance is ornamented with a porch supported by polished granite pillars sixty feet high by seven feet in diameter. Every thing about this elegant structure is of colossal proportions and costly material. Over the centre of the building rises an immense cupola, which is covered with copper overlaid with gold; over this is a smaller cupola surmounted by an immense cross. The large cupola is surrounded by four smaller ones in the same style. Some of the columns of the interior are of solid malachite. The small circular temple, or prestol, which forms the inmost shrine, was presented to the emperor by Prince Demidoff, owner of the malachite mines of Russia. The cost was *one million of dollars*. The steps are porphyry, the floor variegated marbles; the dome is malachite, and the walls lapis lazuli, the whole magnificently gilded. From the top of

this church one of the most magnificent views of the city may be had.

Next in order is the *Smolnoi Church*, originally a convent, and founded by the Empress Maria. This immense pile of buildings is entirely different from the other churches of St. Petersburg. It is built of white marble, surmounted by five blue domes ornamented with golden stars. The principal ornaments are 24 colossal stoves for heating the building, which represent small chapels. No trophies, arms, or flags are here to be seen. On either side of the church are apartments for the accommodation of 500 young ladies of noble birth, who are here educated, 800 at the expense of their families, and 200 at the expense of the government, very similar to the institution in Paris founded by Napoleon for the education of the daughters, sisters, and nieces of members of the Legion of Honor.

The cathedral church of *St. Peter and Paul* is conspicuous for its beautiful gilded spire. It was founded by Peter the Great in 1712, and derives its importance, first, for being built in the citadel, and, next, from its containing the tombs of all the emperors and empresses of Russia, from Peter the Great down to the late Emperor, with the exception of Peter II., who was buried in Moscow. This church, like the Cathedral of Kasan, is filled with flags, standards, and other trophies of war. Among the numerous keys of captured places are those of the city of Paris.

In a country where there is such a prodigal display of gold, and silver, and precious stones in the churches, you naturally look for the same in the last resting-place of the Russian princes; but it is quite the reverse; every thing is in the most simple style: a common plain stone sarcophagus, with a red pall over it, covers the spot where, immediately below, the simple coffin is set in a vault. This church also contains many specimens of the work of Peter the Great—his turnings in ivory; also the boat which he built.

On the same island with the citadel is the *Mint*, and the cottage in which Peter the Great lived at the time of the building of St. Petersburg. It is divided into three rooms, receiving-room, bedroom, and chapel. They contain numerous relics of that remarkable man.

One of the most interesting religious institutions of St. Petersburg is the Monastery of *St. Alexander Nevskoi*. It is situated on the Nevskoi Prospekt, and was commenced by Peter the Great and finished by the Empress Catharine. The bones of the Grand-duke Alexander, who was canonized by the Russians, were brought from the banks of the Volga by Peter the Great and interred on this spot, where he had formerly defeated the Swedes in a great battle. The monks who had charge of the bones of the saint before his removal made some arrangement to get them back, and the saint left St. Petersburg one night. It was represented to Peter that Alexander had strong and decided objections to remaining in this city. The hero brought him back the second time, and gave the monks in charge to understand, if they allowed the saint to take any more evening rambles, they should be held accountable. The saint has ceased visiting! The principal object of attraction in the church is the tomb of Alexander. It stands in a side chapel, is of pyramidal form, surmounted by angels as large as life—if any body knows how large that is. The whole is of solid silver, the raw material alone being worth \$100,000. The church contains a few very fine paintings by Raphael, Guido, and Rubens.

The old and new *Arsenals*, erected by Count Orloff and the Emperor Alexander, are well worth a visit. In addition to the material of war piled up in front of the buildings, there is a cannon foundry attached. The interior is profusely decorated with every variety of arms and military trophies; guns of all descriptions, of wood, of leather, and of ropes; standards of all nations, and keys of captured fortresses; also fac-similes of the fortresses themselves.

Since the time of Peter the Great an apartment has been appropriated to each deceased monarch, for the purpose of exhibiting all the wardrobe, weapons, and articles used by him or her during their respective reigns; also the uniforms of distinguished generals or heroes, with the different trappings and orders they wore while alive, the exhibition of which is considered a peculiar mark of respect to the memory of the deceased; consequently a large number of rooms is devoted to this purpose.

The *Museum*, or Academy of Sciences, modeled by Peter the Great after the Academy of Sciences of Paris, consists of a museum of natural history, a botanical collection, a collection of medals and coins, an Asiatic museum, an Egyptian museum, and a museum of costumes, and the museum of Peter the Great. In the museum of natural history may be seen the *Mammoth*, or the skeleton of an animal whose race is now extinct. This is the Russian name given to this species of elephant, which is nearly allied to the elephant of India. This specimen was thawed out of an ice-bank in Siberia, in an entire state, in 1799; he was covered with stiff black bristles a foot in length. Although incased for ages in the ice, his flesh was perfectly fresh when thawed out.

In the *Museum of Peter the Great* an hour or two can be very pleasantly spent in examining the handicraft of this most remarkable man. It would seem as if there was sufficient in this museum alone to have occupied a lifetime, all of which was the work of his leisure hours. In one of the rooms there is a very correct wax figure of the emperor in the same dress he wore when crowning the Empress Catharine. In another room his favorite horse and two dogs are stuffed; in another his entire wardrobe is displayed.

One of the most extensive institutions of St. Petersburg is the *Foundling Hospital*, founded by Catharine II. in 1770. It occupies nearly 80 acres of ground in the best part of the city, and accommodates about 6000 persons; annual expenses about 5,000,000 of dollars. Alexander gave it the monopoly of all playing-cards used in the empire, and also the revenues of the Lombard bank; but Murray's Hand-book, which is generally very correct, throws all revenues in the shade by the assertion that "the annual revenues of the foundling hospital do not fall short of from 600,000,000 to 700,000,000 of rubles, or about twice the amount of the national revenue of Prussia!" This amount would equal twelve times the whole revenue of Prussia, and double the entire revenue of the empire of Russia in 1840. A ruble is equal to 83 c.; 700,000,000 would equal \$581,000,000, a good revenue! The author perhaps intended 6 or 7 instead of 600 or 700. From 20 to 25 children arrive here daily; all that come are received;

this number is in addition to those sent from the lying-in hospital connected with the establishment. On their arrival, the only question asked is, "Has the child been baptized?" If so, his name and number is entered on a register, with the date when received, and he is handed to a wet-nurse, 700 or 800 of whom are always in the hospital. After six weeks they are sent round the country among the peasantry to be nursed; at the age of six years they are again returned (that is, the girls) to this establishment to be educated. The boys are sent to a similar institution at Gatchina.

The *Lying-in Hospital* has all the secrecy attending that of Vienna (no persons may know its occupants), with this advantage: females may enter the hospital one month before their confinement, and remain until they have entirely recovered, and there is no charge whatever, no matter in what circumstances the invalid may be. Many very respectable people take advantage of this hospital. Mothers often apply for the situation of nurse, that they may have the privilege of nursing their own child. If the applicants are clean and healthy, they are generally admitted.

The *Theatres* of St. Petersburg are six or seven in number; they are admirably conducted, for the simple reason that the government has the sole charge and management of them. A government censor examines every piece before it is performed, that nothing injurious to the morals of the citizens may be produced. Of course the best scenery and dresses are used, and the accommodations for the public are admirable. Russian and German plays and operas are performed at the Alexander and Bolkoi theatres, and French plays at the St. Michael theatre. The best seats are in the parquette; price, one ruble on ordinary occasions; on extraordinary occasions it is five times that amount.

The great summer resorts of the people of St. Petersburg are the Summer Gardens and the gardens of *Catharineschoff*. The former are kept in splendid order, and in it stands, shrinking from notice behind the trees, the famous palace of Peter the Great. It was a palace when all the surrounding houses were fishermen's huts; now it is a very ordinary little house. The *Catharineschoff* is filled with restaurants, cafés, and bowling-grounds. On the first of May

the spring season is formally ushered in by a grand procession; the emperor, followed by his suite, does it in person.

There are two residences of the imperial family which should be visited before the traveler leaves St. Petersburg: the one is beautifully situated on the island of Elaghinskoi, in the Great Nevka, near the Gulf; and the other is the *Tzarsko Selo*: this last is forty minutes by railroad from St. Petersburg. Our limits will not permit our entering into a detailed description of this splendid palace, rich in recollections of the noble Alexander and peerless Catharine. The decorations and material of some of the rooms are of fabulous price. The grounds are eighteen miles in circumference, kept in order by six hundred veteran soldiers, and in such order you are obliged to walk to the limit of the ground to throw away the stump of a cigar, else it will mar the beauty of the scene. You may look round for an hour without finding a place to hide it. Every leaf that falls is picked up by an old soldier (not the stump), and hid away in some spot known only to the natives.

Carte de Séjour.—Immediately after arriving in St. Petersburg and procuring an intelligent valet de place, you must proceed to obtain a *carte de séjour*, or ticket of permission to remain a certain length of time in the city, as every day you postpone the matter subjects you to a fine of two rubles. A separate ticket must be obtained for every person in the party. The whole, in addition to the numerous offices you visit, will cost you nearly ten dollars! Your passports will be retained at the alien office in the mean time. When you wish to leave for the interior a new passport will be given, to obtain which will cost considerable both in time and money. Your valet de place, however, may obtain it at a cost of four or five rubles. The author was once obliged, in obtaining a passport from Odessa to Sevastopol, to procure *thirteen* different signatures from different parties, to spend two whole days and some nine dollars in fees, and, after all, the passport was never once looked at or demanded from the time he left until his return (two weeks). Prepare yourself to be a little annoyed, and it will not appear so bad. Americans are generally courteously treated by Russian officials.

From St. Petersburg to Moscow, distance 400 miles. Fare 19 rubles = \$15 77; time, 20 hours.

This road, which was constructed by American enterprise (Messrs. Winans, of Baltimore, and Harrison, of Philadelphia, being the contractors), is the principal one in the empire.

The first view as you approach the capital of the Slavonians, rising brightly in the cold solitudes of the Christian east, produces an impression never to be forgotten. The thousand-pointed steeples, star-spangled belfries, airy turrets, strangely-shaped towers, palaces, and old convents, the bodies of which all remain concealed.

MOSCOW.

Moscow, the ancient metropolis of the Russian empire, contains a population of 368,000 inhabitants. The hotels are very indifferent; the principal are the *Hôtel de Dresde*, *Hôtel de l'Europe*, and *Hôtel de Billet*.

The city is situated on the banks of the Moskva River, which contributes its waters, by the channel of the Oka, to the great stream of the Volga. It was founded in 1147, and is one of the most irregular cities in the world. It is of a circular form, and covers a large extent of ground. It is very irregular in design, but not so much as formerly, prior to the conflagration of 1812, when its flames exerted so fatal an influence over the destinies of the first Napoleon. At that time it presented the most extraordinary contrasts, palaces alternating with huts. Moscow is now more splendid than before, magnificent but still grotesque, half Asiatic and half European. With the exception of the Kremlin and its immediate surroundings, the whole of the city was entirely destroyed. The Kremlin, although it escaped the conflagration, suffered severely from the mines sprung under its walls by order of Napoleon on its evacuation by the French. But, like a phoenix, Moscow has risen from her ashes, larger and more beautiful than before. The streets are in general exceedingly long and broad; some are paved; others, par-

ticularly those in the suburbs, are formed with trunks of trees, or boarded with planks.

In the heart of the city stands the celebrated *Kremlin*, or citadel, which is itself two miles in circuit. It has been completely repaired since it received its injuries in 1812, and is crowded with palaces, churches, monasteries, arsenals, museums, and buildings of almost every imaginable kind, but in which the Tartar style of architecture, with gilded domes and cupolas, forms the prominent feature; towers of every form, round, square, and with pointed roofs; belfries, donjons, turrets, spires, sentry-boxes fixed upon minarets, domes, watch-towers, walls, embattlemented and pierced with loop-holes, ramparts, fortifications of every species, whimsical devices, incomprehensible inventions, and steeples of every height, style, and color, the whole forming a most agreeable picture to look on from the distance. The best point of view is from the bridge *Muskva Rekoi*, which crosses the *Muskva* south of the *Kremlin*.

Within the walls of the *Kremlin* are to be seen nearly all the interesting and historical sights of Moscow, so let us proceed at once. There are several gates by which the citadel is entered; the two principal are the *Spass Vorota*, or "Redeemer's Gate," and *St. Nicholas Gate*, to both of which are attached traditions. Over the first has hung, since the foundation of the city, a picture of the Savior, which is an object of the greatest reverence with every Russian, from the emperor to the meanest peasant of the country, and neither would dare to pass under it without removing his hat. The outriders of splendid equipages, the princes in the same, the bearer of dispatches on life or death who rushes up, all remove their hats, and hold them in their hands until they pass through to the other side, and you must do the same, else you will be specially reminded of your mistake. Through this gate all Russia's returning heroes have passed in triumph; up to this gate has the victorious Tartar horde time after time advanced, but has never been able to find the entrance. The French tried to remove the picture, thinking the frame of solid gold, but every ladder they set against the wall fell broken in two! They then attempted to batter the wall and picture

with a cannon, but the powder would not ignite! They built fires under the gun, and when it did explode it was backward, bursting into a thousand pieces, wounding the artillerymen, but leaving the picture unharmed! Near the *St. Nicholas Gate* Napoleon's powder-train exploded; and although many of the surrounding buildings were completely destroyed, and the tower was split up to the picture of the saint, neither the glass that covers it, nor the lamp which hangs before it, were injured in the least!

The *Terema* is an immense building, four stories in height, formerly used as a residence for the emperors. Each succeeding story is less in diameter than that below it. The first story was used as a throne-room and audience-chamber, the others by the family of the Czars. There is a balcony formed by each retreating story, from which you have a splendid view of the city.

The *Bolshoi Devoretz*, or large palace, built on the site of the old Tartar palace. All the rooms in this palace are just in the state in which they were left by the imperial family when last they visited Moscow.

The *Granovitaya Palata* adjoins the large palace: it is of a quadrangular shape. In the second story the coronation hall is situated; here may be seen all the ornaments of the coronation: the throne-room is very elegant. It is never visited by the emperor after the ceremony.

The *Little Palace*, adjoining the last-named, was built by the late Emperor Nicholas, and was a favorite residence of his before his coronation. The furniture of this palace is generally plain, which was in keeping with the emperor's good taste. In one of the rooms may be seen a number of loaves of bread, which it is the custom to present to the emperor on his visits to Moscow, in accordance with an ancient usage. The *Golova*, who presents this symbol of hospitality, is then invited to dine with the emperor.

The Cathedral of the *Assumption* is also in the *Kremlin*. Among the numerous relics and objects of interest are a golden Mount Sinai, which contains a golden coffin, in which is the Host: on the top is a golden Moses, with tablets of the law—all of pure gold. There is also an immense Bible, presented to the church by the mother

of Peter the Great. The binding, which is covered with emeralds and other precious stones, cost over \$1,000,000! Here is also a nail from the true cross; a robe of the Savior, and a portion of that of the Virgin; a picture of the Virgin, by St. Paul, and numerous other relics.

Situated behind the Cathedral stands the *Synodalmi Dom*, or "House of the Holy Synod." It is celebrated for being the place where the *Mir*, or holy oil, is kept and made, with which all the children of Russia are baptized. The oil, made every year, amounting to three or four gallons, is sanctified by some drops of the same oil that Mary Magdalen used in anointing the feet of the Savior. The oil is made from the choicest olives, and is some weeks in the course of preparation. Every article used in the making and putting up is solid silver. It is divided among the different dioceses, and the bishop of each diocese either comes for the precious liquid himself, or sends some messenger in whom he has great confidence. Every child in Russia is christened with this oil. The priest uses a small camel's hair brush, with which, having dipped it in the oil, he makes the sign of the cross on the child's eyes, that it may see only the way to do good; over its mouth, that it may say no evil; over its ears, that it may not listen to evil counsel; over its hands, that it may do no evil; and over its feet, that it may only walk in the paths of holiness. The Synod contains the wardrobe, treasury, and library of the patriarchs.

The Cathedral of the *Archangel Michael*, or the *Arkhangelski Labor*, is noted for being the last resting-place of all the Czars down to Peter the Great, since which time they have all been buried at Moscow.

The Church of the *Annunciation* is beautifully decorated; the floor is paved with agate, jasper, and cornelian. It is also rich in saintly relics. There is a remarkable painting of the meeting of the blessed and condemned spirits.

One of the most important buildings within the walls of the Kremlin is that which contains the Arsenal, Treasury, and Senate. In the last are all the government offices. It is in the form of a triangle.

The Treasury is filled with relics of great value, among which are the crowns of con-

quered kingdoms and provinces, Siberia, Poland, Moscow, Crimea, Kazan, and Novgorod. Here also are the thrones of the different rulers of Russia: that of Peter the Great and his brother Ivan, when they shared the government. There is an opening in the back, through which their sisters dictated their answers to ambassadors; that of Michael Romanoff, the founder of the family. This is enriched with over 8000 precious stones; that presented to Ivan III. by the ambassadors from Rome, who brought his bride, the Princess Sophia, niece of Constantine Palæologus, to Russia. After this marriage, Ivan took the title of Czar, or Caesar. Having seen Constantine, emperor of the East, dispossessed by the Turks, he thought, and his descendants consider themselves, the rightful heirs of all Turkey in Europe—and the chances are they will get it. The "sick" man can not always be resuscitated. Here are also the crowns of different emperors and empresses, and all the regalia worn by them at coronations. In Peter the Great's crown it is said there are 847 diamonds, and in that of Catharine, his wife, 2536! On the first floor there is a large number of state carriages and sleds. Conspicuous among the latter is one fitted up as a dining-room, where Elizabeth and twelve of her suite could dine at the same table when she was journeying between the two capitals. There are several rooms devoted to the wardrobes of the departed sovereigns; coats of mail, swords, pistols, and arms of various kinds are suspended from the wall.

The Arsenal, which stands on the right of the Senate, always contains sufficient weapons to arm 150,000 men. In the court near by are piled the cannon taken from different European powers, England alone excepted, Austrian, Swedish, Spanish, Turkish, Persian, French, and Bavarian. The French predominate, and the number is immense, there being here nearly all the cannon captured by the Russians during the disastrous retreat of 1812.

The Tower of *Ivan Veliki*, about 270 feet in height, is well worth the ascent, on account of the magnificent view from its summit. It contains over 40 magnificent bells of various size. Near its base, on a pedestal of granite, stands the monarch of all bells. It was cast in 1730, during the

reign of the Empress Anne. The tower in which it hung having been burned seven years later, it fell, and remained buried in the earth for 100 years, when it was placed upon the present pedestal. It is now used as a chapel. It is almost impossible to give an idea of its immense size, and must be seen to be appreciated. Its height is over 21 feet, and circumference 67 feet; its weight 400,000 pounds; and, at the present price of the material, it must be worth nearly \$2,000,000! Its weight is eleven times greater than the largest bell in France, that at the Cathedral of Rouen. One of the bells in the tower weighs 64 tons, but looks like an ordinary steam-boat bell when compared to the *Tsar Bolokol*, "King of Bells."

Close to the Kremlin walls, on the outside, stands the cathedral church of *S. Basil*. Russian churches are, as a general thing, very much alike, but this one is entirely different from all we have ever yet seen. It stands on a very conspicuous point, and possesses no fewer than twenty domes and towers, which are not only of different shapes and sizes, but are gilded and painted in all possible variety of colors. There is no main chapel or church in the whole building, each dome containing a separate place of worship, where services can be carried on in each without disturbing the worshipers in any other. It was erected by Ivan the Terrible, who, it is said, was so well pleased with the work of the Italian architect that, after eulogizing his skill, he ordered his eyes put out, that he might never erect another!

The Chapel of the Iberian Mother of God, the Monastery of Douaskoi, and the Foundling Hospital, are all well worth a visit.

There are but three *Theatres* in Moscow—the Alexander theatre, for Russian operas and dramas; the French theatre, for the performance of French pieces; and a small theatre for pantomimes.

The *University of Moscow* is one of the finest in the empire. It contains at present about 1000 pupils. There is a remarkable collection of minerals; also of human skeletons and human hearts, with magnificent microscopic illustrations by Lieberkuhn.

The palace and gardens of *Peterstoi* were founded by the Empress Elizabeth; they

are a short distance beyond the walls of the city. The gardens are the great resort of the middling classes on summer evenings, and are filled with booths, restaurants, cafés, and tea-gardens, with a pretty little summer theatre. Whole families come from the city, and bring their tea-urns with them, make it in the presence of thousands, and sit and drink it, a tea-cup in one hand, and a piece of sugar in the other; they never put their sugar into the tea. The palace, which is small, has very little to recommend it historically or otherwise. It was here Napoleon retired from the plains of Moscow, and here, in sight of the blazing city, he dictated the intelligence to France.

Before the traveler leaves Moscow he must make an excursion to the *Empress's Villa* at the Sparrow hills, from whence there is a magnificent view of the city. The villa was presented to the empress dowager by Count Orloff. It will be necessary to procure a ticket of admission before you leave the city; this your valet de place will procure for you.

The Riadi and market-places, of course, you will visit, and that, too, with infinite amusement. All the shops for the sale of any particular kind of goods will be found in the same locality.

Don't purchase furs in Russia; it is a great mistake; you can buy the same in Berlin, Paris, London, or New York for twenty per cent. less.

The traveler, on his return from Russia, may take any of the numerous routes and different lines of ships, touching at Stockholm, Copenhagen, Elsinore, and Christiania; or he may, if he wishes to save time and shorten his sea voyage, go by Lubeck or Kiel, and by railway to Paris. This last will be the most expeditious, except returning direct by rail. If he wish to accompany us to Spain in the most direct manner, and if he wish to visit Madrid first, by proceeding direct to Paris, then to Marseilles, we will find steamers leaving weekly for Alicante, from which place there is a railroad direct to Madrid. This is the only route by which you can visit Madrid by rail. If you return from Russia by England, you may either spend a few weeks in England, Ireland, and Scotland, or proceed direct to Paris, whence commences the tour to Spain.

SWEDEN, DENMARK, AND NORWAY.

HELSINGFORS.

[SWEDEN, DENMARK, AND NORWAY.]

ABO.

ROUTE No. 20.

From St. Petersburg to London, via Finland, Sweden, Denmark, and Hamburg.

Steamers start every two weeks from the dock in the Vassili Ostroff for *Stockholm*, via Finland and Revel. Fare about 20 rubles. The accommodations are good, and the trip very desirable. It occupies from two to four days, according to stoppages.

Before leaving St. Petersburg disencumber yourself of any surplus paper money, as it can not be sold out of Russia. At the Bank, if you present your passport viséd to leave, gold is furnished you at 3 per cent. premium; and, if you receive any too much of it, you can readily sell it in the streets at an advance of 5 per cent.

As you steam down the Gulf of Finland, the last of St. Petersburg visible is the golden dome of the Isaac Church, surmounting the horizon after every thing else has disappeared. Two hundred miles W.S.W. is *Revel*, the capital of Esthonia, a pleasant city of 25,000 inhabitants. It consists of the city proper, which is small, and the surrounding suburbs. The ordinary language of business and intercourse is the German. Revel was taken from the Swedes in 1710, since which it has remained an integral part of Russia. It is much resorted to by the Russians as a watering-place, and has many striking buildings. It carries on an extensive commerce with all parts of the world.

Crossing the Gulf of Finland we arrive at *Helsingfors*, the present political capital of Finland. Population 16,000. Hotel, *Societats Haus*. It is defended by the great citadel of Sveaborg, 3 miles below, at the entrance of the harbor. This citadel, in August, 1855, was attacked by the combined British and French fleets, but not taken, though some damage was sustained. The harbor is very good—suitable for the heaviest line-of-battle ships. The University of Helsingfors has a library of 40,000 volumes. The town was nearly destroyed by fire some 40 years ago, since which time it has been rebuilt

with plastered and yellow-washed houses, giving it the appearance of a town built to order. The town-hall is quite a fine building. Continuing W.N.W. along the coast, we enter an archipelago of islands which reaches almost to our journey's end. After 100 miles we arrive at

Abo (pronounced Obo), the ancient capital of Finland. The *Societats Haus* is very fair, and is perhaps the most northwardly hotel in the world—latitude $60\frac{1}{2}^{\circ}$. *Abo* stands on the Aurajoke, about 3 miles from the gulf. Population 14,000. It is the seat of an archbishop. The cathedral was the first Christian temple in this northern land, but its saints have been destroyed, altars demolished, walls whitewashed, and columns pewed. Its treasures are a few old monuments, and the *bodies* of various dignitaries, which, after the lapse of a few centuries, have been converted into adipocere. In consequence of the hatred of Russia entertained by the Finns, the seat of government was removed from *Abo* in 1819. There is an observatory here. The houses are mostly of one story, with wide streets and no visible business, though there are some manufactories.

We now stand out into the Gulf of Bothnia, but still environed by our maze of islands. These cease at length for a few hours, when again we enter another archipelago, the *Aland* [*Oland*] Islands. About 80 of these are inhabited by some 15,000 people. The fortress of Bomarsund, on the principal island, was taken by the combined British and French fleets in August, 1854. Those only who have sailed through the Manitoulines of Lake Huron, or explored the Thousand Isles of the St. Lawrence, can imagine the beauty of this whole voyage, from the time we left Helsingfors until our arrival at Stockholm. The multitudinous islets accompany us the entire passage, with two small intermissions—between those that line the coast of Finland and the *Alands*, and between the latter and those that line the coast of Sweden—the eternal granite ever lifting itself out of the water, and ever crowned with luxuriant forests of firs and birches.

Four hundred and forty miles W.S.W. of St. Petersburg we arrive at the city of Stockholm.

STOCKHOLM.

Stockholm, the capital of Sweden, is built partly upon some small islands that lie at the entrance of the Maelar Lake, and partly on the main land, and occupies one of the most striking and remarkable situations in the world. The view of the city when approached from the Baltic is extremely grand and imposing. It contains a population of 102,000 inhabitants. *Hôtel Rydberg*: this is the best hotel since our departure from Germany.

Stockholm is the residence of the royal family. The present reigning king of Sweden and Norway is Charles XV., who is great-grandson of the Empress Josephine, and cousin of the present emperor Napoleon III., his father having married Josephine Maximilienne Eugenie, daughter of Eugène Beauharnais, son of Josephine and uncle of Napoleon III. The king was born in 1826.

The three islands upon which the older portion of the city stands are the *Gustavsholm* (Gustavus Island), *Riddarsholm* (Knight's Island), and *Helge Antsholm* (Holy Ghost's Island). On the first-named of the three stands the royal palace, together with many of the principal public edifices. These islands are connected by long bridges with the main land. The larger portion of the private houses are built on the main land, which on the north side is called Nörmalm (north suburb), and slopes gradually backward from the shore, but on the south side, or the Södermalm, rises in precipitous cliffs, where the handsome white houses sparkle in the midst of the most luxuriant foliage. The streets of Stockholm are mostly unpaved, excepting with round pebbles, and are generally narrow and crooked, but some of the public buildings are very fine.

Although Stockholm is the principal place in the kingdom for foreign commerce, its manufactures are inconsiderable. These are principally woolen, silk, cotton, and glassware. There are also a number of refineries and breweries.

The *King's Palace*, which is an immense quadrangular granite and brick edifice, and has a majestic appearance from what-

ever point it is viewed, is the principal object of attraction at Stockholm. It contains the Picture-Gallery, Sculpture-Gallery, Royal Museum, Royal Library, Cabinet of National Antiquities, and private apartments of the king and queen.

The *Picture-Gallery* is very indifferent, and, with the exception of a few pieces by Claude, Rubens, Teniers, Paul Potter, and Paul Veronese, are not worth describing. The *Sculpture-Gallery*, however, contains some perfect gems, among which are the Sleeping Endymion, found at the villa of Hadrian, near Tivoli; also a beautiful Fawn, and a Love and Psyche. The collection of drawings has some gems by Raphael and Guido. In the *Royal Library*, which contains about 85,000 volumes, there is a Bible, printed in 1521, with marginal notes by Martin Luther, and one in manuscript, written in gold on leaves of vellum, supposed to have been executed in the 7th century. The Cabinet of Medallions and Northern Antiquities will well repay an examination. The private apartments contain some very fine works of art, but can not be seen at all times.

The cathedral church of *St. Nicholas* adjoins the palace: it is imposing from its magnitude. It contains some fine paintings, monuments, and sculptures of merit; among the latter is an altar-piece representing the Birth, Passion, Death, and Resurrection of Christ, carved in ebony, and adorned with gold and silver, and a remarkable piece of carving representing St. George and the Dragon. The kings of Sweden and Norway are crowned in the Cathedral.

The most interesting church in Stockholm is the *Ridderholm*, which is now used as a mausoleum for the royal family. The building is erected in the Gothic style, and is surmounted with a beautiful cast-iron steeple, the former one having been destroyed by lightning. In addition to the equestrian statues, covered with exquisitely-finished armor, which adorn the entrance to the church, it contains the remains of the great Gustavus Adolphus, who died on the battle-field of Lutzen: his sarcophagus is surrounded with trophies and relics of different victories, consisting of flags, swords, drums, and keys, also the blood-stained clothes in which he died. The chapel immediately in front of this con-

tains the tomb of the celebrated Charles XII.: its walls are hung with different warlike trophies. The shields belonging to the knights of the Order of the Seraphim are hung round the walls of the choir.

The Church of *St. James*, of *Adolphus Frederick*, *St. Katrine*, and the *Admiralty* church, are the next in importance.

The *Riddarhus*, or Hall of the Diet for the assembly of the nobles, was built in the time of Christina: its walls are hung with the armorial bearings of the principal Swedish families, about 8000 in number. The president's chair, which is at the upper end of the hall, is a fine specimen of carving in ebony and ivory. The nobles' seats are arranged on the right, the clergy's on the left, and the town and county deputies in the front.

The principal statues in Stockholm are Gustavus I., situated in front of the *Riddarhus*: it is of bronze, and stands on a marble pedestal. He was born 1496, died 1560. The equestrian statue of Gustavus Adolphus, surnamed the Great, and grandson of the former, stands in the square in front of the Theatre Royal. In the square Charles XIII. stands a splendid statue of Charles XIII. There are also statues of Charles XII., XI., and X. in different parts of the city.

In Gustavus Adolphus Square stands the *Royal Theatre*, erected by Gustavus III., who was assassinated here at a masquerade ball by a Swedish officer named Ankarstroem in 1792. Here Jenny Lind made her débüt, and acquired her world-wide popularity. She is as much adored by the natives of Stockholm as Thorwaldsen is by the citizens of Copenhagen. After her return from London, where she had gained unprecedented honors, she devoted the proceeds of her whole season at this theatre to the founding a school for the gratuitous musical education of the poor.

Travelers should by all means visit the zoological gardens, which are very beautifully arranged.

The principal attraction in the suburbs is the *Deer Park*, with its lovely villas, drives, cafés, and places of amusement. In it is situated the king's palace of Rosendal, which contains some very splendid pictures. At one side of the palace may

be seen an immense vase of porphyry nine feet high and twenty-seven in circumference; cost \$50,000!

The villa *Bystrom*, a lovely spot, is also situated in this park. A small fee is expected from visitors. Bremner, speaking of this park, says: "It is, without exception, the finest public park in Europe. The rugged peninsula, of which it occupies the greater part, is so finely varied with rocks and trees, that Art, which must do every thing in the parks of other great capitals, has here only not to injure Nature. The margin of the peninsula is covered with old-fashioned eating-houses, etc. Within this confused circle runs the beautiful carriage-drive, lined with modern villas of classical design, Swiss cottages, Italian verandas, etc. Among these are placed coffee-houses, equestrian theatres, and dancing-rooms, while the space between them and the road is occupied with flower-pots and shrubberies, through which rustic seats are scattered. In this park is the bust of Bellman, a lyric poet of great excellence in the time of Gustavus III. The anniversary of the poet's birth is kept with great rejoicings by all classes, but especially the Bacchanalian Club, whose members, headed by the king himself, come out in festive array to parade round his bust, which is very appropriately decorated with grapes and vine-leaves." The *Haga Park*, as well as the Park of *Carlberg*, are charming places of resort.

A valet de place had better be engaged a few days after your arrival. The usual fare is about \$1 per day. We wish gentlemen travelers to understand that it is a great breach of good manners to enter even a candy-shop in Stockholm without taking off your hat.

Be particular in having your passport viséd by the Russian minister before the time for sailing for St. Petersburg, else you can not procure a ticket.

The costumes of Stockholm are very picturesque, more especially of the Dalecarlian women, who possess a monopoly of the ferry-boats.

The Swedish ladies are unquestionably the most beautiful of the north of Europe.

There are lines of steamers running north as far as Tornea, in Lapland, if the

traveler has a desire to visit those hyperborean regions.

A very pleasant excursion by canal, requiring two days, is to visit the city of *Upsala*, 45 miles N.W. of Stockholm. This is one of the finest of old "finished" cities. Hotels, *Stads Nya, de la Poste*. Its quiet dignity is never disturbed by the irreverent rattle of business. Its University has a library of 100,000 volumes, comprising many very rare and valuable works. A copy of the Four Evangelists, with silver letters on parchment, of the 5th century, is a spoil of war of the great Gustavus Adolphus. A fine old cathedral is here, and a botanic garden, which was founded by Linnæus.

Gamla Upsala, 3 miles off, contains the immense mounds which mark the burial-places of Odin, Thor, and Freya, the gentlemen and lady after whom we call Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday.

Returning to Stockholm, we pass the Castle of Skokloster, built by the celebrated Marshal Wrangel.

A well-served line of steamers runs by the lakes and canal to Gottenburg [*Göteborg*]. Time, 50 to 60 hours; fare about \$10. Leaving Stockholm, we steam along among the 1800 islands of Lake Maelar to its most southern extremity. We then pass through the canal, and, going through an enormously deep cut, enter the Baltic. Skirting the main land, the omnipresent islands act as a breakwater. We soon see the fine ruin of Stegeborg, the spot whence Eric Stenbock ran away with Malin Sture in the heroic age of Swedish history.

At Söderköping we re-enter the canal, and, passing through a country of the greatest beauty, our route lays along and through Lakes Roxen and Boren. Mounting 75 feet by seven sluices, the masonry of which is worthy of all admiration, we at length enter Lake Wetter. The passage of these locks gives us ample time to visit the villages and make agreeable pedestrian excursions. If the wind is fair, we now hoist our foremast and make sail; if not, the steam must do the work alone. Lake Wetter is 80 miles long, and is 295 feet above the sea level, being the summit level of the canal. All the cities on these interior lakes, by this canal, enjoy communication with the rest of the kingdom.

Crossing the country and descending, we

reach Lake Wenner, which is 94 miles long, being the largest body of fresh water in Europe after Lakes Ladoga and Onega in Russia. It is 147 feet above the level of the ocean. We now take the Götha River, and soon reach the celebrated

Falls of Trollhätta.—This is one of the finest cataracts in Europe, and, in regard to the volume of water, it is only exceeded by that of Schaffhausen. The whole series of falls is extremely beautiful, from the upper rapids, where the boiling river forces its way along its narrow and troubled channel, by the fall of Pollhem, where it takes a bold plunge of 70 feet, by the lower fall, where an island divides the rushing waters on the verge, only to have its base swept by the reunited stream, to the island of Toppo, where you stand enveloped in a maze of dashing waters till you half fear you will be swept down their resistless flood. There is a decent hotel here, and, if you have time, it is well worth your while to remain a day or two.

By means of 12 sluices, in a canal 8 miles long, the steamer takes you down to the lower level of the Götha, which now flows on its even course in a narrow valley between low hills of granite, wooded to the summit, and in a few hours we arrive at the city of

Gottenburg [*Göteborg*]. Hotels, *Blums, Götha Kelläre*. There are some other hotels here—none very good. This is a handsome, well-built city, with a thorough business-like air. Population 30,000. It is divided into an upper and lower town, the latter containing many canals and docks, and the business localities. There is a very fine exchange here; also an arsenal, and, of course—for in these climes, where Nature is chary of her favors, they are more prized than where she is more liberal—an admirable botanic garden, with music playing every afternoon. An immense amount of business centres in this lively port, which monopolizes almost entirely the foreign commerce of Sweden.

A pretty excursion here is by rail to *Johäsered*, on Lake Aspen, some 9 miles.

Steamers for Christiania leave two or three times a week.

Christiania, the capital of Norway, contains a population of 35,000 inhabitants. Principal hotels, *Du Nord* and *Scandinavia*; fare low. Christiania is a well-built

and thriving city, and has numerous public structures, among which are a palace and a suite of fine buildings for a University. Christiania is the chief seat of the foreign trade of Norway, and possesses a considerable quantity of shipping. It contains a national gallery and museum of northern antiquities. At an eminence on the borders of the town stands the castle of Aggerhaus, built during the early portion of the 14th century; it is strongly fortified, and has withstood numerous sieges.

North Cape.—Those who wish to see the sun at midnight from the North Cape had better start from Scotland to Bergen; thence by steamer to Hammerfest, the northernmost port in Europe; thence in a one-horse wagon of the country to the Cape. There is no great difficulty in the journey. You sleep in the huts of the Lapps, and may see their reindeer. As you must be at the Cape by or very near the 21st of June, from the earliness of the season you are apt to meet snow. There are always a good many English on the way “to do this little bit.” It is not expensive, and the chief objection arises from the entire absence of night.

Leaving Gottenburg by steamer for Copenhagen, it will save time for the traveler to stop at Elsinore, which he can always do if the weather is not too heavy.

Elsinore contains 9000 inhabitants. Hotel, *d'Éresund*. All vessels entering the Sound anchor for the night. The principal objects of attraction are the Cathedral, which contains some fine monuments, and the Kronberg Castle, both of which are well worth a visit. The British fleet forced this passage in 1801, previous to the bombardment of Copenhagen.

“Any heap of stones with Runic inscriptions upon them, and said to denote ‘Hamlet’s grave,’ will be in vain searched for here, even if they ever existed. In fact, Hamlet’s identification with this enchanting spot is at best but a Shaksperian fiction. Hamlet’s country was not Zealand, but Jutland. Here the name was pronounced Amlet, signifying madman. According to the Danish historian of old, Saxo Grammaticus, Hamlet was not the son of a Danish king, but of a famous pirate chief, who was governor of Jutland in conjunction with his brother. Hamlet’s father married the daughter of the Danish

king, and the issue of that marriage was Hamlet. Hamlet’s father was subsequently murdered by his brother, who married the widow, and succeeded to the government of the whole of Jutland. As a pagan, it was Hamlet’s first duty to avenge his father. The better to conceal his purpose, he feigned madness. His uncle, suspecting it to be feigned, sent him to England with a request to the king that he would put Hamlet to death. He was accompanied by two creatures of his uncle, whose letter to the English king was carved upon wood, according to the custom of the period. This Hamlet, during the voyage, contrived to get possession of, and so altered the characters as to make it a request that his two companions should be slain, and which was accordingly done on their arrival in England. He afterward married the daughter of the English king; but, subsequently returning to Jutland, and still feigning madness, contrived to surprise and slay his uncle after upbraiding him with his various crimes. Hamlet then became governor of Jutland, married a second time to a queen of Scotland, and was eventually killed in battle. The whole history of Hamlet is carefully and minutely detailed, but these are the leading historical features upon which Shakspeare founded his beautiful tragedy; and, rude and disgusting as many of the incidents in Hamlet’s life were, the mode in which Shakspeare has treated them is one of the greatest proofs of his splendid genius. According to Saxo, Hamlet lived about five centuries before Christ.”—*Murray’s Hand-book*.

Close by here is *Marien-Lyst*, a beautiful pleasure-ground and bathing-place, much frequented by the better classes of Danes and Swedes.

From Elsinore to Copenhagen, steamers several times a day.

Copenhagen, the capital of Denmark, stands upon the east coast of Zealand. It contains about 134,000 inhabitants. The hotels are *H. d’Angleterre*, *H. Royale*, and *H. du Nord*. Average charges about \$2 per day.

The city is inclosed within a line of fortifications, now used as a promenade. Toward the sea it exhibits an extensive assemblage of batteries, docks, stores, and arsenals. The eastern portion of the har-

bor is protected by the castle of Fredericks-havn, which is regarded as impregnable. Part of the city is built on the small island of Amak, the channel between the main land and the island forming the port. The city is distinguished by the great number of its palaces and public buildings of various kinds, and extensive collections of works of art.

Of the royal residences the palaces of Rosenberg, Amalienborg, and Christiansborg are the most celebrated. The first is surrounded by extensive gardens, which are open to the public, and the last contains the royal library, one of the best in Europe, containing, exclusive of MSS., nearly 500,000 volumes, and is particularly rich in the literature of the northern nations. Several of the residences of the former sovereigns of Denmark are now used as picture-galleries, libraries, and museums.

The educational, scientific, and literary establishments of Copenhagen rank with the first of their class in Europe. In addition to the library belonging to the palace of Christiansborg, there is the Clossen library, bequeathed to the public by a gentleman of that name, and also the University library, containing over 100,000 volumes.

The principal objects of attraction are, first, the cathedral church of *Nôtre Dame*, which was nearly destroyed during the bombardment by the English in 1807. It is ornamented almost exclusively by the works of Copenhagen's universal favorite, Thorwaldsen, pupil of Canova, a man whose name is mentioned with the highest veneration and deepest respect by every inhabitant of Denmark. In an alcove at your right, as you enter, may be seen his coffin, which was followed to this church by the king and royal family, and all the high officials of the government. On each side of the church stand six of the twelve apostles, while in a niche behind the altar may be seen the colossal figure of Christ, all by Thorwaldsen. The font is, however, the gem of the church, and shows the genius of the master. His favorite pupil's child (Bissen) was the first christened at it, the artist acting as sponsor. The whole of the royal family were present on the occasion. All the bas-reliefs in the church, including "The Baptism of Christ," and "The Last Supper," are

by Thorwaldsen; the latter is in the sacristy.

The other churches of Copenhagen are not of much importance.

Thorwaldsen's Museum, built by subscription, to contain casts of all his works, and many originals. Thorwaldsen was a favored child of Genius and Perseverance. From the time his fame was established in Rome by the production of his "Jason," up to the day of his death, he basked in the sunshine of prosperity. President of the Academy of Arts, decorated with the orders of different European sovereigns, apartments appropriated to his use at the residence of the ruler of his country, and dying at a ripe old age, possessed not only of an ample fortune, but of the affections of the entire kingdom. Thorwaldsen was the son of a ship-carpenter from Iceland; was born in 1770, at Copenhagen. At an early age he acquired a passion for drawing, which soon led him to Rome, when he became a pupil of the great Canova. After some years he took a studio, but the stranger remained a long time unnoticed. He was about leaving for Copenhagen, when his statue of "Jason" attracted the notice of an Englishman, after which time fortune began to shine, and orders poured in upon him faster than he could execute them. He established himself in the Holy City, and did not permanently return to Copenhagen until six years before his death. The statues which he presented to the cathedral church of his native city were executed in Rome. He died one evening while at the theatre, in 1844, in the 74th year of his age. The whole number of Thorwaldsen's works in this museum is about 300. Some of the upper rooms are devoted to a small museum of coins, sculptures, pictures, and bronzes which he collected at Rome. In one room is arranged all the furniture of his sitting-room, also a bust of Martin Luther, commenced the day of his death. The museum is built in the form of a parallelogram, in the centre of which is a mausoleum for the resting-place of the great artist's remains. In addition to the statues, casts, and other works of art presented by Thorwaldsen to this museum, he also bequeathed \$60,000 to be appropriated to the purchase of works of art by Danish masters. "Hector and Priam" is

considered the gem of the gallery. Among his collection of paintings is a portrait taken by Horace Vernet in Thorwaldsen's 65th year, bearing the following inscription, in French: "Horace Vernet to his illustrious friend Thorwaldsen, Rome, 1835."

The castle of *Rosenberg*, with its surrounding gardens, is a very interesting spot. It was erected in the early part of the 17th century by Christian IV. It is now occupied as a museum, containing national and historical relics. The collection consists of antiques, ancient armor, objects of art, the crown jewels, the thrones used by the former kings and queens of Denmark—some of them of solid silver—the fonts in which the royal children were baptized, the drinking-horn of Christian I. and the sword of Christian II., and a set of horse equipments presented by Christian IV. to his eldest son on his wedding day; cost, in Paris, \$200,000. In the gallery of casts, in the same museum, is Thorwaldsen's "Dancing Nymph." This piece was originally executed for Prince Metternich. Fee for a party, 90 cents.

The *Royal Museum*, situated in the *Dronningens Tvergade*, contains a fine collection of Grecian and Roman antiquities, the weapons used in warfare previous to the 11th century, relics connected with the worship of the Roman Catholic Church in ancient times, and the armor and weapons of the Middle Ages, with relics from China and Japan, and innumerable trophies from Turkey. Among the last is a cimeter taken from the Turkish admiral by Admiral Cort Adeler (by whom he was killed) in 1654, and afterward worn by the Danish kings.

In the Storm Gade the *Museum of Natural History* is situated.

The palace of *Christiansborg*, the residence of the king, is of immense extent. It was erected in 1795, the old one having been destroyed by fire. It requires a fee of 90 cents to take a party through this edifice. Here again, in all directions, the genius of the immortal Thorwaldsen is visible. Most conspicuous are the groups over the grand entrance, and the triumphal march of Alexander into Babylon, which is in the grand entrance hall. This palace contains the picture-gallery, which does not compare favorably with galleries in similar cities, nor is it in keeping with the other works of art in Copenhagen. There are also seven rooms rich in Northern antiquities of all descriptions. The royal library, stables, and riding-schools, as also the arsenal, are all connected with this palace. The chapel of the palace is well worth a visit. It is ornamented with bassi-relievi by Thorwaldsen and his pupil Bissen.

The *Theatres* are three in number—at least three represent the different classes. That adjoining the Charlottenborg palace, under the management of the government, for opera and ballet; the Theatre Hof, occupied by the Italian Opera Company during the winter months; and the Moerskabs Theatre, where the masses congregate to witness pantomime, etc. The Tivoli Gardens, in the suburbs, are the fashionable resort on summer evenings.

From Copenhagen, by rail, 56 miles to Korsør, on the other side of the island; thence by steamer, through the Great Belt, to Kiel; and thence by rail, 65 miles to Hamburg (Altona).

The traveler can now return to England by steamer, or much quicker by rail, via Hanover and Ostend, or Calais.

SPAIN.

HISTORY.

[SPAIN.]

HISTORY.

To make the tour of Spain, which need not occupy over two months, and should not cost over \$250, if traveling without a courier, we will suppose the tourist at Paris, as that is the starting-point for nearly all travelers (unless returning from Italy or the East to Marseilles, then take steamer for Valencia and rail to Madrid). (The railroads both to and in Spain are most admirably conducted, and we would strongly advise both going and returning via Bayonne.) Take the cars for Bayonne. Time, 16 h. 45 m. Fare, 1st class, \$17 47; 2d class, \$13 04. No passport is now requisite for the purpose of visiting Spain.

Spain in former years has been rarely

visited by our countrymen for the reasons that few of our people speak the Spanish language, that it has been considered very expensive, and that they do not like traveling by diligence. Couriers also have dissuaded their employers from visiting this very interesting portion of Europe, because that class of people are mostly Germans or Italians, who speak English, French, German, and Italian, but rarely Spanish: a visit to Spain consequently deprives them of an employer for some months. As regards couriers, there are several excellent ones in Spain. By addressing a note to the proprietor of the Peninsular Hotel at Madrid, he would send one to meet you at Bayonne or Paris, or, if you did not wish to incur that expense, manage to get through to Madrid and employ one there. We can recommend a good one in Manuel Bazan, who may be heard from at the Peninsular, Madrid. We employed him during our tour through the south of Spain and Morocco, and found him intelligent, honest, and active; he was born in Gibraltar, although a Spaniard, has been to the United States, and traveled considerable.

Spain, which constitutes nearly the whole of the southwestern peninsula of Europe (Portugal being confined to one fifth of the whole), is nearly six hundred miles from north to south; it contains 180,000 square miles, and is only one tenth smaller than France, and twice the size of Great Britain and Ireland. It is divided into three distinct regions: the south and southeast warm and fertile, the productions being those of the temperate and tropical zones; the central consisting of elevated plains, but scantily watered; the northern covered chiefly with mountain ranges, high, broken, and rugged; each region provided by nature with outlets to convey its productions to any quarter of the globe. In addition to these, the numerous railroads netting the whole kingdom, which are now nearly completed, will fully develop this formerly isolated country, rich in every mineral and vegetable which any territory is capable of producing. The variety and richness of the mines of silver, quicksilver, lead, copper, and iron are truly astonish-

ing. Although Spain is now divided into forty-nine provinces, it is better known to travelers under its old divisions, some of which were formerly separate kingdoms, and are still inhabited by separate races, whose dialect, manners, and pursuits are entirely different. The northern provinces, which we first enter from France, are Galicia, Asturias, and Biscay at the west, and Navarre, Catalonia, and Aragon at the east. These have a temperate and variable climate, similar to the middle latitudes of Europe. The natives are hardy, bold, and industrious. The mountains are clothed with splendid forests of oak and chestnut, while the valleys, well watered, produce abundant harvests of corn. The middle provinces are Leon and Estremadura at the west, the latter bordering on Portugal, Castile, Old and New, in the centre, and Valencia and Murcia at the east. These provinces, being high and unsheltered, are subject to great changes; they are but scantily watered, and the summer's sun almost destroys the vegetation, while the winter's piercing blasts sweep over these high plateaus with fearful violence. Rearing sheep seems to be the principal occupation of the natives. The flocks spend their winters in the comparatively mild plains of Estremadura, and in the summer ascend the higher steppes of Leon and the Castiles. The sunny province of Andalucia occupies the whole of the south of Spain. Here the noble Moor made his last and desperate struggle. This favored region, supposed by the Moors to have dropped from heaven, has been the theme of poets from time immemorial. Here rich groves of orange and lemon trees adorn the valleys. The cultivation of the sugar-cane, the vine, the fig, and the olive is extensive, while the warm and fructifying plains develop the myrtle, the mulberry, and the laurel. Its mountains, being covered with perpetual snow, supply sufficient moisture for the soil of the valleys, as the hotter the season the greater the melting. The natives of Andalucia resemble in a great measure the Moors, who formerly occupied their country: they certainly have their hospitable and intellectual, if not their industrial qualities.

The population of Spain is variously estimated. From recent conversations with gentlemen in office at Madrid, we are in-

clined to set it at not less than fifteen millions. It has been rapidly increasing in the northern and southern provinces during the last ten years.

The principal productions are wines, brandies, wool, silk, quicksilver, lead, salt, skins, and olive-oil. The imports are sugar, coffee, salt fish, staves (which come principally from the United States), and a variety of manufactured articles.

The government of Spain is an hereditary and limited monarchy, the legislative power being invested in the sovereign and Cortes, the latter consisting in a Senate and House of Representatives. The members of the Senate are appointed by the crown, and hold their office during life. The representatives are elected by electoral juntas, one member for every fifty thousand population. They have full freedom of speech and vote, and are elected for a term of five years; but the sovereign may dissolve this house at pleasure. The privilege of voting is dependent on a certain scale of annual taxation, which scale is reduced one half in favor of professional persons, such as doctors of law or medicine, architects, painters, sculptors, and persons serving the state in any capacity, or officers on half pay. Bankrupts and persons convicted of penal offenses are deprived of the right of franchise.

There are ten universities in Spain, viz., Valladolid, Madrid, Toledo, Seville, Saragossa, Valencia, Santiago, Salamanca, Oviedo, and Granada, and some 25,000 schools. Education is decidedly on the increase.

The great amusement of the Spanish people, in addition to music and dancing, is the bull-fight. In almost every town in Spain may be seen the bull-ring, and these, during the season (summer), are thronged with spectators of every age and sex.

Mr. Inglis's account being one of the most graphic, we take the privilege of here inserting it: "The bull-fight is the national game of Spain, and the love of the Spaniards for this spectacle is almost beyond belief. Monday, in Madrid, is always, during the season of the bull-fights, a kind of holiday: every body looks forward to the enjoyment of the afternoon, and all the conversation is about *los toros*. Frequency of repetition makes no difference to the true amateur of the bull-fight; he is never weary of it; at all times he finds leisure

and money to dedicate to his favorite pastime. The spectacle is generally announced in the name of his majesty. It begins at four o'clock, and before then all the avenues leading toward the gate of Alcala are in commotion; the Calle de Alcala, in particular, throughout its whole immense extent, is filled with a dense crowd, of all ranks and conditions, pouring toward the gate. A considerable number of carriages are also seen—even the royal carriages; but these arrive late; and there are also many hack *cabriolets*, their usual burden being a peasant and two girls dressed in their holiday clothes, for there is no way of showing gallantry so much approved among the lower orders as treating to a bull-fight; and when this is carried so far as to include a drive in a red and gilded *cabriolet*, the peasant need sigh no longer.

“I had been able to secure a place in one of the best boxes. The spectacle was most imposing; the whole amphitheatre, said to contain 17,000 persons, was filled in every part, round and round, and from the ground to the ceiling, carrying the imagination back to antiquity, and to the butcheries of a Roman holiday. The arena is about 280 feet in diameter; this is surrounded by a strong wooden fence about six feet in height, the upper half retiring about a foot, so as to leave in the middle of the fence a stepping-place, by which the men may be able, in time of danger, to throw themselves out of the arena. Behind this fence there is an open space about nine feet wide, extending all the way round, meant as a retreat, and where also the men in reserve are in waiting, in case their companions should be killed or disabled. Behind this space is another higher and stronger fence, bounding the amphitheatre, for the spectators. From this fence the seats decline backward, rising to the outer wall, and above these there are boxes, which are all roofed, and are, of course, open in front. The best places in the boxes cost about 4s.; the best in the amphitheatre below, about 2s. 6d.; the commonest place, next to the arena, costs 4 reals. In the centre of the west side is the king's box, and scattered here and there are the private boxes of the *grandees* and amateurs. In the boxes I saw as many women as men, and in the lower parts the female spectators were also sufficiently nu-

merous. All wore mantillas; and in the lower parts of the amphitheatre, which were exposed to the sun, every spectator, whether man or woman, carried a large circular paper fan, made for the occasion, and sold by men who walk round the arena before the fight begins, raising among the spectators their long poles with fans suspended, and a little bag fixed here and there, into which the purchaser drops his four *cuartos* (1½d.).

“The people now began to show their impatience, and shouts of ‘*El toro*’ were heard in a hundred quarters, and soon after a flourish of trumpets and drums announced that the spectacle was about to commence. This created total silence, and the motion of the fans was for a moment suspended. First entered the chief magistrate of the city on horseback, preceded by two *alguazils*, or constables, and followed by a troop of cavalry, who immediately cleared the arena of every one who had no business there; next, an official entered on foot, who read an ordinance of the king commanding the fight, and requiring order to be kept; and, these preliminaries having been gone through, the magistrates and cavalry retired, leaving the arena to the two *picadors*, who entered at the same moment. These are mounted on horseback, each holding a long lance or pike, and are the first antagonists the bull has to encounter. They stationed themselves on different sides of the arena, about twenty yards from the door at which the bull enters, and, at a new flourish of trumpets, the gate flew open, and the bull rushed into the arena. This produced a deafening shout, and then total silence.

“The bulls differ very widely in courage and character. Some are rash, some cool and intrepid, some wary and cautious, some cowardly; some, immediately upon perceiving the horse and his rider, rush upon them; others run bellowing round the arena; some make toward one or other of the *chulos*, who, at the same moment that the bull appears, leap into the arena, with colored cloaks upon their arms; others stop, after having advanced a little way into the arena, look on every side, and seem uncertain what to do. The blood of the bull is generally first spilt. He almost invariably makes the first attack, advancing at a quick trot upon the *picador*,

who generally receives him upon his pike, wounding him somewhere about the shoulder.

"Sometimes the bull, feeling himself wounded, retires to meditate a different plan of attack; but a good bull is not turned back by a wound. He presses on upon his enemy even if, in doing so, the lance be buried deeper in his flesh. Attached to the mane of the bull is a crimson riband, which it is the great object of the picador to seize, that he may present to his mistress this important trophy of his prowess. I have frequently seen the riband torn off at the moment that the bull closed upon the picador.

"The first bull that entered the arena was deficient both in courage and cunning; the second was a fierce bull of Navarre, from which province the best are understood to come. He paused only for a moment after entering the arena, and then instantly rushed upon the nearest picador, who wounded him in the neck; but the bull, disregarding this, thrust his head under the horse's belly, and threw both him and his rider upon the ground. The horse ran a little way, but, encumbered with trappings, fell; and the bull, disregarding for a moment the fallen picador, pursued the horse, and pushing at him, broke the girths and disengaged the animal, which, finding itself at liberty, galloped round the arena, a dreadful spectacle, covered with gore, and its entrails trailing upon the ground.

"The bull now engaged the chulos: these young men show great dexterity, and sometimes considerable courage in the running fight, or rather play, in which they engage the bull; flapping their cloaks in his face, running zigzag when pressed, and throwing down the garments to arrest his progress a moment, and then vaulting over the fence, an example which is sometimes followed by the disappointed animal. But this kind of warfare the bull of Navarre seemed to consider child's play; and leaving his cloaked antagonist, he made furiously at the other picador, dexterously evading the lance, and burying his horns in the horse's breast. The horse and his rider extricated themselves, and galloped away; but suddenly the horse dropped down, the wound having proved mortal. The bull, victorious over both enemies,

stood in the centre of the arena, ready to engage another; but the spectators, anxious to see the prowess of the bull directed against another set of antagonists, expressed their desire by a monotonous clapping of hands and beating of sticks; a demonstration of their will perfectly understood, and always attended to.

"The *banderilleros* then entered: their business is to throw darts into the neck of the bull; and, in order to do this, they are obliged to approach with great caution, and to be ready for precipitate retreat; because it sometimes happens that the bull, irritated by the dart, disregards the cloak which the *banderillero* throws down to cover his retreat, and closely pursues the aggressor. I saw one *banderillero* so closely pursued that he saved himself only by leaping over the bull's neck. The danger, however, is scarcely so great as it appears to the spectators to be, because the bull makes the charge with his eyes shut. The danger of the picador who is thrown upon the ground is much greater, because, having made the charge, the bull then opens his eyes, and the life of the picador is only saved by the address of the chulos, who divert the attention of the victor. Generally the *banderilleros* do not make their appearance until the bull appears by his movements to decline the combat with the picadors, which he shows by scraping the ground with his feet, and retiring. If the bull show little spirit, and the spectators wish that he should be goaded into courage, the cry is '*fuego*,' and then the *banderilleros* are armed with darts, containing a kind of squib, which explodes while it sticks in the animal's neck.

"When the people are tired of the *banderilleros*, and wish to have a fresh bull, they signify their impatience in the usual way, and the signal is then given for the *matador*, whose duty it is to kill the bull. The *matador* is in full court dress, and carries a scarlet cloak over his arm, and a sword in his hand. The former he presents to the bull; and when the bull rushes forward, he steps aside and plunges the sword into the animal's neck—at least so he ought to do; but the service is a dangerous one, and the *matador* is frequently killed. Sometimes it is impossible for a *matador* to engage upon equal terms a very wary bull, which is not much exhausted

This was the case with the sixth bull which I saw turned out. It was an Andalusian bull, and was both wary and powerful. Many times the matador attempted to engage him, but without success. He was constantly upon the watch, always disregarding the cloak, and turning quickly round upon the matador, who was frequently in imminent danger. At length the people were tired of this lengthened combat, and, seeing no prospect of it ending, called for the *semi-luna*, an instrument with which a person skulks behind and cuts the hamstrings of the animal. This the bull avoided a long while, always turning quickly round; and, even after this cruel operation was performed, he was still a dangerous antagonist, fighting upon his knees, and even pursuing the matador. The moment the bull falls he is struck with a small stiletto, which pierces the cerebellum; folding doors, opposite to those by which the bull enters, are thrown open, and three mules, richly caparisoned and adorned with flags, gallop in; the dead bull is attached by a hook to a chain, and the mules gallop out, trailing the bull behind them. This is the work of a moment—the doors close—there is a new flourish of trumpets, and another bull rushes upon the arena.

“And how do the Spaniards conduct themselves during all these scenes? The intense interest which they feel in this game is visible throughout, and often loudly expressed; an astounding shout always accompanies a critical moment; whether it be the bull or the man who is in danger, their joy is excessive; but their greatest sympathy is given to the feats of the bull. If the picador receives the bull gallantly and forces him to retreat, or if the matador courageously faces and wounds the bull, they applaud those acts of science and valor; but if the bull overthrow the horse and rider, or if the matador miss his aim and the bull seems ready to gore him, their delight knows no bounds. And it is certainly a fine spectacle to see the thousands of spectators rise simultaneously, as they always do when the interest is intense. The greatest and most crowded theatre in Europe presents nothing half so imposing as this. But how barbarous, how brutal is the whole exhibition! Could an English audience witness the scenes that are

repeated every week in Madrid? A universal burst of ‘shame!’ would follow the spectacle of a horse gored and bleeding, and actually treading upon his own entrails while he gallops round the arena; even the appearance of the goaded bull could not be borne—panting, covered with wounds and blood, lacerated by darts, and yet brave and resolute to the end.

“The spectacle continued two hours and a half, and during that time there were seven bulls killed and six horses. When the last bull was dispatched the people immediately rushed into the arena, and the carcass was dragged out amid the most deafening shouts.”

During the winter months in Madrid, after the regular fights are over, two or three hundred boys, from eight to sixteen years of age, generally get into the ring, and young bulls, with their horns padded, are let in among them. Their agility in getting out of the way of the bulls is truly astonishing. Occasionally some unfortunate wight gets caught and tossed into the air, coming down minus his jacket and trousers, to the intense delight of the audience. Many of the boys incase themselves in conical wicker baskets without any bottom, and, when attacked, pull in their heads and feet. The fury with which the bull gores the basket, pitching it sometimes over his back, is really frightful to the novice, but unspeakable delight to the Spaniard. The performance generally closes with a fine display of fireworks, the effect heightened by the continual lighting of a thousand wax matches, and the fire of ten thousand cigarettes; for it is now dark, and every body smokes, and every body lights his own matches.

The railways of Spain have now extended over nearly every portion of the kingdom. They have been opened one after the other with a rapidity unexampled even in the United States, and this under extraordinary difficulties, owing to the mountainous character of the country. The trade of Spain with the different maritime states of Europe has doubled in the last six years, owing altogether to the vast network of railways which now exist here. A few years ago the road from Madrid to Toledo was the only one in the kingdom. French energy and French capital have nearly done it all: witness the sublime skill and en-

ergy demonstrated in the construction of the *Chemin de fer du Nord* from Bayonne to Madrid, which is nearly finished, and numerous others of equal extent. Spain is destined again to be a great and powerful country; and if England does accuse the founder of the Napoleon dynasty with stealing all the silver images and plate, we know the French have sent it all back, and more too, in five franc pieces, as that is the only silver coin one meets in traveling through the country.

Money.—Accounts in Spain are kept in reals, duras, and onzas. The coins are: *Copper*, 1 ochavo = $\frac{1}{2}$ cent; 1 cuarto = 1 cent; dos cuartos = 2 cents. *Silver coins*, real = 5 cents; dos reals = 10 cents; peseta = 20 cents; medio duro = 50 cents; duro = \$1. *Gold coins*, duro = \$1; dos duros = \$2; doblon = \$4; media onza = \$8; onza = \$16. There is also the Isabelino = 5 duros = \$5. The onza loses much by a process of sweating, and should be only taken from responsible people. Carry plenty of small change, as dos real pieces are often as good as pesetas.

If carrying your money with you instead of using bankers' letters, the five franc piece is the best you can take. Napoleons of course are well known, and pass current at all the hotels.

The following is the principal route through Spain, and the one generally taken by all travelers, diverging occasionally to make side excursions or to gratify some particular desire. Should the order in which we describe the different places not accord with the traveler's plan, or with the way in which he enters or leaves Spain, of course he can find the places in the index, and make his own route. We would advise, however, the following to be adopted:

From Paris to Bayonne (see Routes 3, 4, and 5). From Bayonne to St. Sebastian, Vittoria, Burgos, Valladolid, Madrid, where, after making excursions to the Escorial, Segovia, and Avila, we proceed south *via* Aranjuez, Toledo, Bailen, Cordova, Seville, Cadiz, Gibraltar, an excursion to Tangiers, in Africa. From Gibraltar to Malaga, Granada, Alcazar de St. Juan, Alicante, Valencia, Barcelona, Saragossa, Pamplona, to Bayonne; or from Barcelona to Paris *via* Nimes. Perhaps this would be the most desirable route to

return, for the purpose of seeing the Roman ruins at Nimes and visiting the *Pont du Gard*, a celebrated Roman aqueduct eleven miles from Nimes.

The roads of Spain are very poor, with the exception of those over which we take the traveler; but the diligences are very good, and make excellent time. Bandits have entirely disappeared, the principal roads being protected by the "guardias civiles," the *gendarme* of Spain.

Time from Paris to Bayonne, 20 hours; fare, 1st class, 87 fr. 40 c.; 2d class, 66 fr.

From Bayonne to Madrid *via* Burgos. Fare, in *berline*, 700 reals = \$36 80; in *interior*, 600 reals; in *rotonda*, 500 reals; and *coupe*, 400. It will be noted that the coupe is the cheapest place in the diligence; but it must not be confounded with the coupe of the French, which is the best place, and in the Spanish diligence is called the *berlini*. The coupe is where the driver sits, immediately over the *berlini*, and corresponds to the French *impériale*. The fare *via* Pamplona and Saragossa is about the same. The fare over all these roads is subject to great changes, oftentimes varying thirty per cent. during the same year. Unless the traveler intends making a long tour, it will not be necessary to make any stop at the towns we mention before coming to Burgos. The diligence leaves every day for Madrid. Be particular, if you do not purchase a through ticket at Paris, to take the line of diligence "*speciale*" in connection with the *Chemin de fer du Nord*. There are some other lines, and great humbugs they are generally, getting you in after the trains have started. The following is the arrangement for this (1863) year. From Bayonne to Olazagoitia by diligence in 10 hours; from thence by rail to San Chidrian in 11 hours; from thence by diligence to Villalba in 6 hours; from thence by rail to Madrid in 1 hour.

Should you wish to proceed to Madrid *via* Santander, take the steamer from Bayonne to that place; from thence to Barcelona by rail in 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ hours; from thence to Reinsosa by diligence in 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ hours; from thence to Alar del Rey by rail in 1 hour; from thence to San Chidrian by rail in 6 hours; thence as above.

After passing the French town of *Saint Jean de Luz*, which contains 12,500 inhabitants, and is noted for being the place

chosen by Louis XIV., in the 17th century, for the purpose of celebrating his marriage with the Infanta Maria Thérèse of Austria, daughter of Philip IV., king of Spain, we arrive at Béhobia, on the right bank of the River Bidassoa, where your passports are examined by the French, this being the frontier town, and where both passports and baggage are examined entering France. We now cross the bridge, one end of which is guarded by Spanish soldiers and the other by French, and are in Spain. As we proceed down the left bank of the Bidassoa toward the town of Irun, which contains 4000 inhabitants, notice in the river the small island *De la Conférence*, so called from the numerous conferences which have taken place at different times between the French and Spanish sovereigns. Here Louis XI. met Henry IV. of Castile. It is related that the Spaniards mocked the French on account of their poor costume, and that the French laughed at the exaggerated magnificence of the Castilian nobles. Here, in the middle of the river, Francis I. of France was exchanged for his two sons, who were sent to Spain as hostages for their father; and in 1615 the respective ambassadors of France and Spain exchanged the two betrothed maids, Isabella, daughter of Henry IV., king of France, affianced to Philip IV. of Spain, and Anne of Austria, sister of Philip, affianced to Louis XIII. But the most important event, and one that was celebrated with extraordinary splendor, was the conference held here in 1659 between Cardinal Mazarin and Louis de Haro, minister of Philip IV., to arrange the treaty of the Pyrenees, and regulate the nuptials of the Infanta of Spain and Louis XIV. It was during the preparation for this ceremony that Velasquez, the celebrated Spanish painter, who was present, assisting in the decoration of the pavilion, caught a fever, which carried him to an untimely grave.

St. Sebastian is a strongly fortified port, containing 12,500 inhabitants. Hotel, *Parador Real*. It is built on a hill, and surmounted by a strong castle, which renders it one of the strongest fortresses in Northern Spain. The present town is entirely modern, the former one having been reduced to ashes by the English allies of Spain in 1813, (?) the whole history of which will forever remain a burning dis-

grace both to Wellington and the English nation; and the public journals of England, which falsely stigmatize the Americans as bloodthirsty, had better turn back and examine a page in their own history. We never treated our enemies as they treated their allies. Napoleon, writing on the subject, says: "*Les Anglais commettent des horreurs dont les annales de la guerre offrent peu d'exemples, et dont cette nation BARBARE était seule capable dans un siècle de civilisation.*"

For five years the French were masters of St. Sebastian, when, on the 28th of June, 1813, the English troops under General Graham took the place by storm. The citizens received with lively demonstrations of joy this self-styled army of liberation, and a great number of the inhabitants escaped for the purpose of arranging themselves in the ranks of their allies. From the 23d to the 29th of July, the English and Portuguese batteries destroyed sixty-three houses in the town, notwithstanding the wishes of the citizens for the triumph of their allies; and when the last assault was made, and the city taken, they received the English with open arms. Their confidence, however, was destined to be most shamefully imposed upon. The French in the mean time intrenched themselves quietly in the citadel, while the English put the town to fire and sword. The soldiers, unrestrained by their officers, pillaged the houses, massacred the inhabitants, outraged the wife under the eyes of her husband, and the daughter under the eyes of her mother. The manifest, published after the siege by the inhabitants, signalized acts of the most atrocious barbarism. At last fire came to crown these frightful scenes. In the evening the English and Portuguese soldiers set fire to some of the houses in the principal street, and danced by the light of the flames; it was in vain that the inhabitants requested permission to extinguish the fire—this was a useless request; but a derisive order was given to this effect. The firemen who offered to extinguish the flames were obliged, instead of doing this, to point out houses where the pillage would be more lucrative, and then to fly for their lives. Thus, while the city was burning on one side, violation and murder were being enacted on the other. During the night the gates of St. Sebastian were shut,

but in the morning the remainder of the population were permitted to retire from the city. A crowd absolutely without resources, women entirely naked, old men covered with wounds, fled to the mountains, where a great number perished. Some persons remained, hoping that after the first thirst for plunder was appeased they could save the remainder of their fortune. But the fire still continued; and when the soldiers could find nothing more to satisfy themselves, they discovered that the raging flames might still be increased. They again had recourse to their incendiary cartridges, and the fire spread with frightful activity. In a short time the city was entirely in ruins. Only thirty-six houses remained, besides two churches, which served as hospitals. Books, public and private registers, civil and ecclesiastical records, all were reduced to ashes, and the immediate loss was estimated at 100,000,000 reals. Twenty-four days after the assault the English and the Portuguese soldiers returned, and searched among the ashes for objects of less value. During all this time there was not a single effort made on the part of the officers to check their shameful outrages. The fire and the plunder of St. Sebastian left more than 500 families without a home, without bread, and nearly without clothing. Four months after nearly a third of the population had perished from hunger. The civil authorities, who retired to Zubieta after having made a statement of their grievances, demanded temporary succor and an indemnity for their losses, in order to relieve the afflicted inhabitants. In vain they addressed themselves to Wellington, to the regency of Spain, and to the national Congress: they were refused succor by all. They then published the manifest, and the correspondences from which we have drawn these details. It is not to be doubted that St. Sebastian was destroyed on the 18th of August, 1813, by its own allies, and that its ruin was premeditated. The responsibility of this destruction evidently falls entirely on the heads of the generals who led the besieging army. What motive could they have had for conduct as strange as it was odious? St. Sebastian was the chief town of one of the Basque provinces, where industry and commerce were always held in high esteem; it was the seat of rich companies,

which traded largely with the Spanish colonies. The return of peace went to revive the active commerce with France, whose geographical position rendered that commerce inevitable. It was for *this*, no doubt, that St. Sebastian was ordained to perish. The Count of Sereno says, in his *History of Spain*, "The soul shudders and saddens at the remembrance of a scene as lamentable as it is tragic. It was certainly not provoked; the peaceful inhabitants went out to meet with open arms those whom they considered as their liberators, and received from them insults, injuries, and great injustice. What dishonor and what atrocity! Ruin and devastation, which it is hardly possible to believe the work of soldiers of an allied European and civilized nation, but rather the act of folly of enraged enemies or African savages."

Travelers should (if they have time, say forty minutes) make the ascent of Mount Orgullo: the view is most magnificent, and will well repay the time spent; commence the ascent of the hill at the church of Santa Maria, which is the principal one in the place.

After passing the town of *Vergara*, with nothing to see, we arrive at *Vittoria*, which contains 12,000 inhabitants. Hotels, *Parador Nuevo* and *de Postas*. The town is very pretty from the distance, but contains little of importance to detain the traveler. Living is cheap, fruits in abundance, and climate temperate. The *alamedas* are very beautiful, lined with lovely shade-trees, under which the lower class of citizens meet and dance. The principal churches are San Vincente and San Miguel. The town is divided into old and new; the latter is very beautiful.

Vittoria is mostly known by the victory obtained by Wellington over the French, who were commanded by Joseph Bonaparte and Marshal Jourdan, in 1813. This was one of the last of the many victories obtained by Wellington during the Peninsular war. The French lost all their baggage, artillery, and ammunition.

Vittoria is one of the principal entrepôts for the trade between Navarre and old Castile, and the ports of St. Sebastian and Bilbao.

Burgos is one of the most famous cities of old Castile, and formerly the residence of their counts and kings. It declined,

however, very much in importance, and now numbers hardly 13,000 inhabitants. Hotel, *Fonda de la Rafaela*. It is situated on the railroad direct from Madrid to Bayonne, on the banks of the River Arlanzon. It is famous in Spanish history as the birth-place of the Cid, whose castle stood a few miles distant from its gates.

“Mighty victor, never vanquished,
Bulwark of our native land;
Shield of Spain, her boast and glory,
Knight of the far-dreaded brand;
‘Venging scourge of Moors and traitors,
Mighty thunderbolt of war,
Mirror bright of chivalry,
Ruy my Cid Campeador.”

Every Spanish bosom thrills with emotion when he hears recounted the deeds of the brave Rodrigo of Bivar, the national champion of Spain.

The town abounds in churches and convents, and possesses a magnificent *Cathedral*, which is one of the finest in Spain. It contains numerous splendid monuments, prominent among which are those contained in the Chapel del Condestable, the burial-place of the Velasco family. The statues of San Jeronimo and San Sebastian are very fine. There are also several fine paintings by Leonardo da Vinci and others; also a miracle-working image, “El Cristo de Burgos.” It was first discovered steering itself up the current of the river. It was placed in the St. Augustine convent, where it worked numerous miracles, sweating on Fridays, etc.

The different chapels of the cathedral merit especial attention. The *Capilla real* is the high altar, where several members of the royal house of Castile repose. One of the most elegant models of Gothic architecture is the tomb of Archbishop Luis de Acuña y Osorio, situated in one of the side chapels (Santa Ana). The high altar is of the most perfect Gothic; the retablo represents the meeting of St. Joachim with St. Ana, the parents of the Virgin Mary. The chapel of *Santiago* is the ecclesiastical chapel of the cathedral, and contains the tombs of numerous archbishops. In the chapel of *San Enrique*, the bronze and marble monument of the founder is the leading feature. The *Capilla de la Visitacion* contains six fine paintings representing the Life of Christ; also one representing our Lady of Oca seated on a throne, holding the infant Jesus. *La Capilla de la Presentacion* contains

a Holy Family by Michael Angelo. The *Sacristia*, in addition to the celebrated painting of *Christ of Burgos*, contains the portraits of all the archbishops and bishops of Burgos, from St. James the Elder to Ignacio Ribes, who died in 1840. The *Salle Capitulaire* is noticed with considerable interest on account of an old box which is affixed to the wall, called the *Cofre del Cid*, of which a story is told of the Cid, that, being in want of money to carry on the war, he filled this chest with sand and stones, and representing to some rich Jews that it contained gold and jewels, but that he did not wish it opened, he succeeded on this security in raising the desired loan, which he afterward repaid with interest.

After leaving the church, ascend the hill to visit the church of *Santa Agueda*, in which the Cid compelled King Alphonso VI. to swear that he had no hand in the murder of his brother Don Sancho, who was killed at Zamorra. The Cid made him repeat the oath three times, which so irritated the king that he there swore to be revenged. After visiting this church, ascend the hill to the triumphal arch erected by Philip II. to Fernan Gonzalez. Observe the pillars which mark the house of the Cid, whose ashes are now preserved in the Hôtel de Ville, having been removed from the monastery of San Pedro de Cardena in 1842. They are preserved in a wooden coffin in a small oratory, which will be shown by the sacristan. Among the churches of Burgos most worthy of notice are those of *San Esteban* and *San Nicolas*. One of the finest bronze statues in Spain is in Burgos: it was erected to the memory of Charles III.

Every one visiting Burgos should devote a day to an excursion to the *Cartuja de Miraflores* and the tomb of the Cid. The convent of Miraflores, two miles from Burgos, was erected by Juan II. about the middle of the 15th century, and is considered, for the purposes for which it was built (a royal tomb), superior to any thing of the kind in Europe. When Philip II. saw it, he exclaimed, “We have done nothing at the Escorial.” The sculpture of the tomb of Juan II., his second wife, Isabella, and his son, Alonzo, is unsurpassed in delicacy of finish and minuteness of detail. The royal effigies are most exquisite, while the execution of the figures of

the saints and apostles are beyond conception. Five miles from the convent the monastery of *San Pedro de Cardena* appears. The interest in visiting this place is considerably lessened since the removal of the remains of the Cid. This celebrated Spanish hero, Don Rodrigo Ruy Diaz de Bavar, was born in Burgos in 1040, of a noble family; he was knighted by Ferdinand I. at the age of twenty years, and obtained great influence over the Castilian soldiers at a very early age. He was considered the greatest champion of Christendom. His deeds have been recorded by numerous writers, both Spanish and Moorish, in both prose and verse, and have constituted the real reading of the Spanish people for eight centuries. He was banished from the court of Alphonso VI., which monarch he compelled to take a solemn oath that he had no connection whatever with the murderers of his predecessor and brother, Sancho II. In the mean time Castile was invaded by the Moors, when Don Rodrigo, at the head of his volunteers, drove them from the territory, and in the name of the king imposed a tribute on them. He was recalled to the court, again disgraced, and again serving his monarch, driving the Moors from Valencia, and there establishing a government. He there married Doña Ximena, so celebrated for her conjugal tenderness. The name of Cid was given him by the Moors after a battle in which he conquered five allied kings. He was mostly called Cid Campeador, which means Lord and Champion. He died at Valencia in 1099, and was brought to Burgos seated on his favorite steed. The different members of the Cid's family now lie here. His bones have made numerous changes since they first were seated on a throne, when he knocked a Jew down with his brand who had dared to pluck the dead lion by the beard, up to their late removal to the Hôtel de Ville.

The following is the style of ballad much in vogue at the present day, by which the memory of the great champion of Spain, the friend of St. James and the extinguisher of the Moors, is kept alive :

"The Cid rode through the horse-shoe gate,
Omega-shaped it stood,
A symbol of the moon that waned before the
Christian rood.
He was all sheathed in golden mail, his cloak
was white as shroud ;

His vizor down, his sword unsheathed, corpse-
still he rode and proud :
And over all the spears and blades, east, west,
and south, and north,
The Cid's broad flag like sunset spread, wild
flaming fiercely forth.
The rice-fields, where the tufted stalks grew
green round tepid pools,
Were trodden red by flying crowds of unbel-
ieving fools.
The bright canals, that girt the town as with
a silver net,
Were scarlet with the slain Moors' blood—the
melons purple wet.
At every water-wheel and mill a dying man
was found—
His cloven head leant back against the red jar's
knotted round.
The mulberry-trees were strung with Moors,
as carob-twigs with fruit;
The dying struggled on the boughs—the dying
at the root.
With dripping sword, and horse all sweat, he
rode into the town,
The black gore from his plume and flag was
raining hotly down.
His mace was bent, his banner rent, his helmet
beaten in,
The blood-spots on his mail were thick as spots
on leopard's skin.
And after came the hostages, the ransomed,
and the dead,
The cloven Moors in wagons piled—the body
or the head ;
And heaps of armor, golden-chained, gay
plumes and broken flags,
Piled up as in the tanner's yard the heaps of
beggars' rags.
The stately camels, golden-trapped, each sil-
ver-white as milk,
High laden with the aloes' wood, sweet amber-
gris, and silk ;
Rich Indian camphor, marten-skins from Kho-
rasan the fair ;
Ten piles of silver ingots, each a sultan's triple
share ;
Great bales of orange saffron-weed, and crys-
tal diamond clear ;
Large Beja rubies, fiery red—such stones the
emirs wear :
Last came the shekels and the bars in leather
bags sealed red,
And then black slaves with jars of gold upon
each woolly head.

His beard was like a horse's mane, his shield
was varnished red
With Moorish blood his rider-king that cruel
day had shed ;
All crimson shone his suit of mail, all fiery
shone his sword,
His breastplate-steel was hewn across, his bat-
tle-ax was flawed."

This is a description of a battle fought seven years after the Cid's death. It occurred in this wise. For seven years the embalmed body of the champion remained seated in a carved chair in the Cathedral of Burgos. In the mean time the Castilians were hard pressed by the Moors, the latter

being victorious in nearly every battle. They finally had recourse to the dead Cid, and, strapping him on horseback, dressed in his full armor, he was ridden out to attack the Moors. The rout was decisive, and the carnage fearful.

Valladolid, the former capital of Spain, is finely situated on the left bank of the Pisuerga, at the confluence of this river with the Esgueva. It contains 20,000 inhabitants; in former times the number was over 60,000. Principal hotel *Parador de las Diligencias*. It was the capital of the former kingdom of Leon, afterward included in Castile, and was made the capital of Spain by Philip II., who was born here; an honor that his successor, Philip III., attempted in vain to revive for it. The court having been once removed to Madrid, it was found difficult to supplant the influences which had grown around it. Thus a rich and fertile country, abounding in every production of nature, was abandoned for a dry, arid, and woodless plain, destitute of every thing that tends to make a city rich and prosperous.

Valladolid declined rapidly from its ancient importance; and what the foreign foe and allies of the Spaniards spared, civil war has destroyed. It still contains one of the finest universities in Spain, founded by Alonzo XI. in the 14th century; also an academy of fine arts, a museum, a royal palace, theatre, and public library. Valladolid is celebrated for being the birth-place of Philip II., and the place where Columbus breathed his last. The Museum is the principal object of attraction, and contains some fine pictures, sculptures, and a good library.

The sculptures of Hernandez, Berruguete, and Juan de Luni are some of the finest in Spain. The palace and cathedral must also be visited. Notice, in the last, the silver custodia; also the picture of the Crucifixion. Some of the chapels are very fine. Visit the churches of *Magdalena*, *San Lorenzo*, and *San Miguel*.

An excursion might be made from Valladolid to *Salamanca*, distance 22 miles. It contains but 15,000 inhabitants. Hotels *Parador de las Diligencias* and *Los Toros*. This once celebrated city stands on the banks of the Tormes, an affluent of the Douro. It is now a silent, gloomy town, and the days of its collegiate glory,

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when it ranked second among the four great universities of Europe, have long since passed. It was in the 14th century, when Paris, Salamanca, Oxford, and Bologna stood first in the ranks of educational institutions, that Salamanca became so renowned for scholastic philosophy, when ten thousand students wandered through its halls. Its splendid cathedral, its glorious old churches and crumbling convents, although deserted and melancholy, make it a place of much importance to visit. Salamanca is noted in modern history for the great battle fought between the French under Marshal Marmont and the English under Wellington in 1812. The French were defeated with great loss. The English had much the larger force.

Madrid, the capital of the Spanish monarchy, is situated in the centre of an arid plain. It is the most elevated of all the other capitals of Europe, being about 2200 feet above the level of the sea. The present population amounts to 280,000. The principal hotels are the *Peninsular*—which is located in a fine old palace in the *Calla de Alcalá*, the finest street in Madrid; the table is first-rate for Spain; the proprietor speaks English and is a gentleman—and the *Fonda de los Principes*, situated in the *Puerto del Sol*, an open space in the heart of the city where all the principal streets meet. The prices in Madrid are about the same as in the United States, perhaps a shade less. The hotels in Spain charge "so much per day."

The climate of Madrid was in former times considered good; it was on this account that Philip II. decided to give it the preference among its illustrious rivals when he was choosing the capital of Spain. But it has changed since, being now extremely dangerous for delicate persons, especially those of nervous temperament. Madrid is said by some to have but two seasons: "9 mois d'hiver et 8 mois d'enfer." The spring is temperate and often rainy; the summer insupportably hot; and the autumn, until the month of November, dry and pleasant. The air which blows from the Guadarrama is very subtle and penetrating, and irritates the nerves dreadfully; and if you are not careful and wrap yourself up well, covering your mouth, you run the risk of catching a terrible disease, which hurries you into the next world in a very short time.

The absence of trees in the vicinity of Madrid is doubtless one of the real causes of the severity of the climate. There is nothing in winter to preserve the city from the sharp north wind, and in summer to shade it from the burning rays of the sun. The Spaniards, however, are reconciling themselves by degrees to the trees, which for some time they seemed to consider as enemies, and they are continually planting them, so that Madrid stands in a fair way of regaining its original climate. According to the Spaniards, Madrid was founded a few centuries after the deluge, and preceded Rome by more than a thousand years. This is about as ridiculous as the statement made by some French writers, that it was founded in the 16th century. Most readers of Spanish history are aware that Madrid was captured by Alonzo in 1083. Henry III. was crowned there in 1394. His successors, Juan II., Henry IV., and the Catholic kings, inhabited the Alcazar, and fortified it. It was at Madrid that Charles V. received the news of the victory of Pavia. It was to Madrid that Francis I. was carried prisoner; and at Madrid the treaty of peace was signed between France and Spain. During the Middle Ages, Spain, which was divided into several Mussulman and Christian kingdoms, had quite a number of capitals—Toledo, Cordova, Seville, Granada, Leon, Burgos, and Saragossa. These capitals were reduced to one after the capture of Granada. The Catholic monarchs Ferdinand and Isabella had not yet thought of a fixed capital. During the reign of Charles V., who was always either fighting or traveling, this important question was not decided until he abdicated the throne in favor of his son, Philip II.; he, as we have seen, gave the preference to Madrid, from a political motive, that none of the other capitals might have any jealousy in the matter, and that all Spain might become reconciled, all speak the same tongue—in fact, all be Spaniards. He declared its court to be the only one in the world. The subsequent history of Madrid is not of much importance until the commencement of the French wars. It was entered by Murat at the head of the French forces in 1808. Two months afterward they were compelled to retire, the Manolos making fearful havoc with

their knives. Joseph Bonaparte was also compelled to fly before them. In the month of December of the same year Napoleon entered the city in person, and reinstated his brother, who occupied the throne four years, up to 1812, at which time the city was taken by the English. In 1823 it was again occupied by the French, under the Duc d'Angoulême.

Of the manners and customs of Madrid a recent writer says, "They can only be learned by viewing the habits of the middle classes; for, indeed, it is next to impossible for a stranger, even with good introductions, to know enough of the aristocracy to form a correct judgment of their domestic habits, owing, we believe, in a great measure, to the general poverty, which, with the high rate of living in Madrid, is an effectual bar to hospitality. Almost all families, except those in the very highest ranks, live, as in Paris and Edinburgh, in stories or flats, each story being a distinct house. The outer door, which is of enormous strength, has a small window or grating, with a sliding shutter, and the usual salutation from the porter when one rings for admittance, "*Gentez de paz*"—people of peace—and the door in ordinary cases is opened. This precaution of surveying strangers is, perhaps, attributable to a feeling of personal insecurity consequent on bad government and religious persecution. A suite of apartments usually consists of a large, well-lighted, and respectably-furnished saloon, with a recess on one side, in which is a bed, wholly unconcealed and without curtains; and at another side is a door leading into a smaller chamber, similarly furnished to that just described. The lady's boudoir is always handsomely decorated; and the worst rooms in an establishment are invariably the library, or study, and the dining-room, both of which are small and wretchedly furnished. The apartments are always kept remarkably clean.

"The manner of living in Madrid is somewhat more generous than in the northern provinces. A rich soup is usually added to the everlasting *olla* or *cochido*, which is much better made and more highly seasoned than in the rest of Spain; and dinner is always followed by cakes, sweetmeats, and fruits, accompanied by a mod-

erate supply of Valdepenas and other good native wines. The inhabitants, except the tradespeople, rise late, breakfast on chocolate between 10 and 11. Lounging, reading, or a stroll to the cafés (where, however, they spend nothing), occupies the men; dressing and visiting, the ladies, till dinner (about 3); after which follows the *siesta*, a season of almost universal repose in Madrid. The shops then are either shut, or a curtain drawn before the door. The shutters of every window are closed; scarcely a respectable person is seen in the streets; the stall-keepers spread cloths over their wares and go to sleep; groups of the poor and idle are seen stretched in the shade; and even the Galician water-carriers, seized with the general drowsiness, make pillows of their water-casks. The *siesta* over, the ladies sit in the balconies, and the gentlemen smoke their cigars till the time for the lounge on the *Prado*; and then comes the *tertulia*, a very pleasant and social meeting for chit-chat and music, closing the day of Madrid. Dinner-parties are seldom or never given, and there are no regular parties except balls, and those not frequent, and unaccompanied by any refreshment beyond *agua fresca*.

"The best national manners are not, like other countries, to be found in the capital, where every thing is sacrificed to the rage for imitating the French and English, a feature which distinguishes the Madrileños from all other Spaniards. Morals in all classes, especially the higher, are in the most degraded state. Veils, indeed, are thrown aside, and serenades are rare, but gallantry and intrigue are as active as ever. The men think little of their marriage obligations, and pay no real respect to the other sex; the women make dress and show the business of their lives, court admiration, and are willing victims of unprincipled gallantry. Infidelity in married women is perhaps more frequent than in any of the towns of Italy. Scarcely any married lady is without her cortejo. The connection, however, if not less sensual, is more lasting than in Italy, and intrigues are usually carried on unknown to the husband, who is generally too proud to connive at his wife's dishonor. Sexual immorality is also common among the lower orders, but there is not that drunken-

ness, brutality, and insolence which characterize the *canaille* of Paris and London; and the stranger may now walk about the streets in any part of Madrid without fear of being stabbed or plundered, a circumstance attributable more to the improvement of the lower orders than to the excellence of the police, which certainly deserves no eulogium."

Madrid is well supplied with excellent carriages and cabs, there being stands in all the principal streets. The rates are, "for the course," in daytime, 4 reals=20 cents; from sunset until midnight, 6 reals=30 cents; after midnight, 8 reals=40 cents. By the hour, daytime, first hour, 8 reals; every hour after, 6 reals: from sunset to midnight, first hour, 10 reals; succeeding hours, 8 reals: after midnight, first hour, 14 reals; succeeding hours, 12 reals. The rates for two-horse conveyances average about thirty per cent. more than for one.

A valet de place will be necessary in Madrid to arrange about getting passes to see the different "*sights*," as the days on which they may be seen are often changed, or the time may be seen in one of the newspapers, as well as the announcement of bull-fights, theatrical entertainments, and other amusements.

After taking a stroll into the *Puerto del Sol* and *Prado*, to see life in its outdoor glory, we will proceed first to visit the *Royal Palace*, an immense pile of buildings, which occupies, with its gardens, a space of nearly eighty acres. It forms a square of 470 feet each way by 100 feet high, and is considered one of the most magnificent palaces in the world. It was built by Philip V. The ceilings are magnificently frescoed, but most of the paintings that formerly adorned the walls have been removed to the Museo. It is rich in statues and marbles. The throne-room is really gorgeous. Owing to the fact that some four years since several of the frescoes and marbles were disfigured by English travelers, the queen has been compelled to prohibit visitors to Madrid from entering the palace. It is impossible now to obtain admittance. In the circular garden stands the equestrian statue of Philip IV. It is considered one of the finest works of art in Europe. The ease and

grace with which he sits on his noble war-horse is perfectly enchanting. He was considered the best horseman in Spain. The bronze was cast in Florence in 1640.

Adjoining the palace is *La Real Cochera*, or royal coach-house and stables; the horses and mules are very fine. The coach-house contains carriages of all forms, ages, and colors, 125 in number, from Queen Joane's splendid carved carriage, 850 years old, down to an elegant trotting wagon made by Dubois of New York. The state carriages, used by the queen when she opens the Cortes, are very elegant.

On the southern side of the palace is situated *La Real Armeria*, which is considered the most interesting armory in the world. It is open to the public on Tuesdays and Saturdays. On other days strangers will be admitted on presenting their passports; a fee of one franc is then expected. This splendid collection of armor, swords, shields, and precious relics, was removed by Philip II. from Valladolid. The armor is kept clean and beautiful, and looks as new as when worn by Charles V., Philip II., or the Great Captain, which seems to annoy the editor of Murray's Hand-book, because "we don't do it in the Tower, you know." In the centre of the hall is placed the equestrian armor, the chief suits being those of Charles V., Philip II., and Philip III. At the extreme end of the hall is the effigy of St. Ferdinand, dressed in royal robes, with a golden crown upon his head; in one hand he holds a globe surmounted by a cross, in the other a sword. This figure is annually borne by priests, on the 29th of May, to the chapel of the royal palace, and there saluted for the space of two weeks, at the end of which time it is again deposited in the armory.

On your right, as you enter the hall, is placed the collection of guns, most of which belonged to Charles IV. Some of them are beautifully inlaid with precious stones; notice No. 2228 especially: it is inlaid with gold, and was presented to his "dear brother" by Napoleon I.; the name "Faton, à Paris," is lettered on it. In the centre, in front as you enter, notice the fine equestrian armor, No. 2528, of Charles V.; also 2398, of Philip II. Between these two is placed the steel writing-desk of Charles V., removed by the present queen from the Escorial. 2521, a beautiful casque formerly be-

longing to Francis I., king of France: the fleurs de lis are exquisitely carved; 2410, a fine equestrian armor of Charles V., the same he wore on entering Tunis; No. 2408 was his camp-chair; No. 2321, another suit of equestrian armor which he formerly wore: the horse is exquisitely carved by Perez; No. 1776 is an exact copy of the sword of Francis I., king of France, who was taken prisoner by the forces of the Emperor Charles V. at the battle of Pavia: Murat carried off the original to Paris; No. 2355 is a splendid gold and steel armor formerly worn by Christopher Columbus; 2397 is a bronze double-barreled breech-loading cannon. Murray's Hand-book for Spain would call it the "anticipation" of the Armstrong gun, as the editor says "Velasquez's style is the anticipation of Landseers." (?) The painters of any other than those of the English nation would be called *imitators*. Here, also, will be pointed out the suit of armor worn by Isabella the Catholic at the siege of Granada. No. 2429 is the camp-bed of Charles V.; No. 2419, a complete suit of splendid armor, presented to Philip II. by Don Manuel of Portugal; also an exquisite collar (gold, silver, and steel), No. 2370, belonging to the same monarch. A day can well be spent examining this splendid collection.

Naval Museum.—Near the armory is the Naval Museum of Madrid, which well deserves a visit, containing flags, models of ships, and valuable naval relics. Notice, first, the pirate gun and flag, captured in 1847. Observe a fine model of the *Santa Ana*, sunk at Trafalgar; also the *San Carlo*. Here may be seen a seven-barrel revolving cannon, cast at Carthage in 1819. No. 405, up stairs, is a fine portrait of Columbus, on either side of which are those of Ferdinand and Isabella. Observe the map of Columbus, beside which are two splendid historical paintings, the Burial of De Soto in the Mississippi, and Cortez ordering the Destruction of his Ships; also his portrait, with those of Pizarro and De Soto; a magnificent plan of Gibraltar; a fine painting of the battle of Lepanto, with an angel delivering the news to Philip while on his knees praying in the Escorial; opposite this picture hangs a portrait of its hero, Don John of Austria, natural son of Charles V. Observe the French flags, all in tatters, which is generally the case when in

the hands of their enemies. In the next room, which is filled with models of ships, and portraits of admirals and ministers, there is a splendid full-length picture of the present queen, Isabella.

Theatres.—The Teatro Real is the grand Opera-house of Madrid, completed in 1850. It faces the palace, and is without doubt one of the finest, if not *the* finest in Europe, both externally and internally. It holds with great comfort 2000 persons, not crammed and huddled together on uncomfortable seats as in London, but large and luxurious. There is not a single theatre in Great Britain that we have ever visited where the best seats are equal to the third-class seats of any of the Madrid theatres. The operas are put upon the stage in a superb manner, and the singing is glorious. The parquette seats, which are the best for strangers, cost thirty reals.

Teatro de la Zarzuela is the Opera Comique of Madrid: it is in a fine situation; fine singers and fine actors; always full.

Teatro del Circo, which is capable of containing 1600 spectators, is situated in the Plazuela del Rey, at the end of the Calle de los Infantes. It is the Comédie Française of Madrid, performing comedies and vaudevilles to perfection.

Teatro del Principe, situated in the Calle del Principe, holds 1200 spectators: the pieces are generally good, and the actors excellent.

Real Museo, or Royal Picture-gallery, is the great lion of the Spanish capital. Here only Velasquez, the master of the Spanish school of painters, is seen in all his glory, very few of his great pictures having ever been removed from Spain. This great painter was born at Seville 1595, and died at Madrid 1660; he was the court painter, and received the honor of knighthood from Philip IV. There are over sixty of his pictures here. This Museum is said to contain, and after a careful examination we think *does* contain, more wealth in pictures than any other gallery on the Continent. To Ferdinand VII. the credit is due of conceiving the project of uniting in one collection the paintings which were scattered through the different palaces and royal residences of Madrid. He appropriated for this purpose the building which Charles III. had intended for an Academy of National Sciences. His daughter Isa-

bella continued this work, and transferred to the Museum the best paintings of the Escorial, and to-day the Museum of Madrid is considered the richest in Europe. During the whole of the 16th century, when Spain was at the head of Europe, and Italy, Flanders, and Germany were under its government, the successors of the two great kings, Charles V. and Philip II., although they lost their territories, they greatly augmented their artistic riches. Philip IV., who was the friend of Velasquez, employed the last dollar of a wasted fortune in the purchase of works of art. Philip V., grandson of Louis XIV., who did so much to embellish Madrid, increased still more the treasures of the Museum. In a chronological point of view, the Museum of Madrid is inferior to the collection at the Louvre in Paris, or the Uffizi and Pitti Palace at Florence; but, considering it as a collection of masterpieces, it is infinitely superior to that of both places. It will be unnecessary to give the numbers attached to the different gems in this gallery, as, during the spring of 1863, a new catalogue was being made, which will be published ere these pages come before the eyes of the traveler; the numbers, as the directors informed us, being all changed, so, dear reader, buy a catalogue.

On entering the principal façade, which opens from the road of San Geronimo, you arrive in a circular vestibule ornamented by eight large columns, and surmounted by a lantern; from this room you enter into a splendid vaulted gallery, nearly 500 feet long and 85 wide. On either side are two other galleries, 130 feet long and 85 wide: these last are entirely devoted to Spanish masters. The main gallery is devoted principally to Italian and modern paintings. Half way along this hall a door to the left opens into the *Isabella Saloon*, which is of an elliptical form, and contains the masterpieces and gems of the whole gallery, without distinction as regards masters or schools. It is the Tribune of Florence, and contains enough Raphaels, Guidos, Murillos, Titians, Claudes, Vandycks, Teniers, and Velasquez' to make the different galleries of world-wide repute. An opening in the floor of this room gives you a glimpse of the principal sculptures on the floor below. Continuing along the principal hall you arrive at another rotun-

da, similar to that by which you entered. In this are collected some beautiful gems of the French school. On both sides are corridors conducting to saloons containing the German and French school; also to an apartment of state, where royalty reposes after the fatigues of a tour of the galleries. It is magnificently carpeted, and contains portraits of different members of the royal family. Descending to the ground floor are three large saloons, comprising the *Reserved Gallery*, where all the *immodest* pictures were formerly put—where Titian's Venuses and Rubens's fat women were kept out of sight, that the inquisitors might gloat in private over gods and goddesses minus drapery and trowsers. But Madrid has got bravely over this mock modesty, and Titian's Venus on a couch, with a young man playing the organ, and his Venus playing with a dog, have each a most conspicuous position in the principal gallery. Adjoining these rooms is the gallery of sculpture, which contains some antique gems; but the collection falls far below either that of Rome, Paris, or Munich.

We propose giving a brief list of the principal works of the leading masters, arranging them in chronological order, as it is expected they will appear under the new arrangement and in the new catalogue, commencing with the SPANISH SCHOOL: *Vincente Macip*, the nearest imitator of Raphael, better known as Juan de Joanes. There are eighteen pictures by this master. The principal gem, which is in the Isabella saloon ("The Lord's Supper"), is considered equal to Leonardo da Vinci's great masterpiece. *Jose Ribera*, called *Spagnoletto*, from whom both Velasquez and Murillo took their style. There are fifty-eight pictures by this great master, and, in the face of most writers, we think they form the finest collection in the gallery. His choicest pictures are in the Isabella Saloon, viz., "Jacob's Ladder," "The Martyrdom of St. Bartholomew," and his "Prometheus," the gore and bowels of which look fearfully natural. The Inquisition was the source from whence he derived his finest subjects. He died 1656, in the 68th year of his age. *Diego Rodriguez de Silva y Velasquez* is here seen in all his glory. Being the friend of Philip IV., nearly all his paintings were painted for the crown, and are, with a very few exceptions, all in the

Museum of Madrid—sixty-four in number—and here the traveler only can enjoy the fruitfulness and immense resources of this great painter. He essayed his hand in all the variety of the art. In historical painting he was the master; in landscape unsurpassed; and in portraits and animals was considered equal to Vandyck and Snijders. His finest pictures are in the Isabella Saloon. Notice his *Las Meninas*, which Luca Giordano described as the theology of painting. This great work should be examined from the opposite side of the room. It represents Velasquez in his studio. He stands to the left of the picture, employed in painting the portraits of Philip IV. and his queen. In the centre of the canvas is the young Infanta Donna Marguerite Maria of Austria, whose companions are trying to amuse her. At the right are her two dwarfs, male and female, worrying a favorite dog, magnificently painted. The effect of the peculiar shading of this picture is truly wonderful. Observe, hanging on the breast of the artist, the cross of Santiago, painted by the hand of Philip IV. When the picture was completed, Velasquez asked the king if there was any thing wanting in his picture. The monarch said "yes," and, taking the pallet from the hands of the master, immediately painted the decoration, making him a noble knight of the Holy Order. Notice, also, his *Los Lanzas*, or the surrender of the city of Breda. Observe, also, in the Isabella Saloon, his *Don Baltasar on horseback*, which Ford (modest Englishman) says "is the *anticipation* of our Edwin Landseer!" Also his *Surprise of Io*, which Mr. Ford again describes as the "*absolute ANTICIPATION of Sir Joshua's style!!!*" What sickening egotism! The *Forge of Vulcan*, which is also in the Isabella Saloon: Apollo is informing Vulcan of the criminal reports which are in circulation about the loves of Venus and Mars.

Next in order comes the great *Marilla*, whose paintings are more numerous than those of Velasquez, although the number in this Museum is not so great, his principal gems being most at Seville. There are, however, forty-six here. *La Conception* in the Isabella Saloon is one of his gems. His *Adoration of the Shepherds*, the *Holy Family*, and the *Martyrdom of St. Andrew*, are all masterpieces. Notice, also,

the *Conversion of St. Paul*. Francis Goya is the last representative of the Spanish school. There are but three pictures, however, of this master in the Museum. Notice his *Maria Louise*, queen of Charles IV.; she is represented on horseback in the uniform of a colonel of the Guards. Also a *Picador on horseback*. The *Italian School* is rich in gems, especially in Titians and Raphaels. Of the former there are forty-three specimens; his two *Venuses*, having been removed from the dark regions, now hang in the principal gallery. The *Apotheosis of Charles V. and Philip* are considered by some his masterpiece here. *Venus and Adonis* and *Offering to Fecundity* are both exquisite; they hang in the Isabella Saloon. His *Prometheus chained to a Rock* and his *Adam and Eve* are very fine; also the *Victory of Lepanto*.

There are ten specimens of Raphael in this collection—seven pictures and three portraits. The three principal are, first, *The Holy Family*, known as *La Perla*. It derived this title from the fact that when Philip IV. received his collection of pictures from England, which his ambassador had purchased at Cromwell's sale of the galleries of Charles I., he declared it the pearl of the collection. He paid \$10,000 for it, which at that time was an immense price; it hangs to your right in the principal saloon. Near to it, in the same hall, hangs his exquisite picture of *The Visitation*—St. Elizabeth and the Virgin are both in an advanced stage of pregnancy. The inquiring gaze of the aged Elizabeth, with the bashful, downcast look of the modest Virgin, are indescribable.

In the Isabella Saloon notice his *El Pasisimo de Sicilia*, or Christ bearing the Cross, so called from having been painted for a church in Sicily. It hangs at the end of the saloon, facing the door, surrounded on one side by his *Virgin del Pez*, or Tobit and the Fish (which went through the process at Paris of being transferred from board to canvas), a Holy Family, and a Titian, a Leonardo da Vinci, a Velasquez, and Murillo; and on the other side by a Raphael, a Titian, a Correggio, a Murillo, a Sassoferrato, a Vandyck, and a Jordaens. This little saloon contains in value double the whole National Gallery of London. Of Correggio's there are but few. His *Marriage of St. Catharine* and *The Repent-*

ant Magdalen are the principal. In the pictures of Rubens, Madrid beats both Paris and Dresden in quantity as well as quality: the former containing thirty-one, and the latter twenty-eight, while Madrid boasts of sixty-two. The Royal Pinacothek at Munich eclipses all three, numbering eighty-six. Thirty-eight of these, however, are cabinet pictures. Those of Madrid are nearly all large, and, with a few exceptions at Antwerp, the best by this prolific master. Among the best are his *Rape of Proserpine*, the *Combat of the Lapithæ*, *Adoration of the Magi*, and the *Banquet of Tereus*. On the ground floor there is nearly a whole saloon filled with Rubens'. His *Judgment of Paris*, *Juno in the Milky Way suckling Hercules*, and *Nymphs and Satyrs*, are the principal. Madrid contains nine pictures by Albert Dürer. Two of the best are *Eve receiving the Apple from the Serpent*, and *Adam holding the Apple in his Hand which Eve has just given him*. Of Vandycks the museum contains 22 specimens, of Teniers 52, Snijders 23, Paul Veronese 24, Bassanos 27, Guidos 16, and Canos 8. As these different masters are scattered throughout the different halls, it would be useless to pretend to give any description of them until we receive the new official catalogue, assuring the reader that in our next edition a list of the gems, with the numbers attached, will be given.

The French school contains some fine specimens by Claude Lorraine, Nicolas Poussin, and Gaspard Dugout; while the Italian school boasts, in addition to those already mentioned, many of the works of Salvator Rosa, Guercino, Domenichino, and Luca Giordano; while the pictures of Lucas Cranach, such as his *Venus Surprised* and *Lot and his Daughters*, are deserving of especial notice.

The sculpture-gallery, which is on the ground floor, is neither celebrated for its quality or quantity, although it contains several antiques, and a large collection of busts, vases, and mosaics. A fee of five reals will give admittance on days when the museum is not open to the public. The custodian, who conducts you to the reserved gallery, sculpture gallery, etc., expects a fee of a peseta.

The *Academy of San Fernando*, situated in the Calle Alcalá, contains some 800 pic-

tures, several Murillos and Zurbarans being among the number. The *Museo Nacional* also contains a large collection of indifferent pictures.

The principal private collections are those of *M. di Salamanca*, *M. de Madrazo*, *M. de Cardenera*, the *Dukes of Alba*, *d'Uceda*, *Medinaceli*, and the *Marquis de Javal-Quinto*.

The churches of Madrid are neither remarkable for their beauty nor grandeur—in fact, *au contraire*. The most interesting is the chapel of the *Convent of Atocha*. It contains the miracle-working image of the Virgin, the patroness of Madrid and protector of the royal family. She is the recipient of all the cast-off wedding dresses of the queens of Spain; also the dresses which the queen wears at the feast of the Epiphany. Among the Virgin's dresses is that which the queen wore when stabbed by Merino. The origin of this image is the source of much dispute. Some say it was carved by St. Luke, and found at Antioch by Gregory the Great; others say that St. Peter brought it with him to Spain. At all events, it ranks high in holiness with the other Virgins of Spain, on account of the many miracles she has worked, such as curing the blind, raising the dead, etc. The members of the royal family are always married in this chapel. The oldest church in Madrid is that of *Santa Maria*, situated on Place Consejos. In the chapel of Santa Ana is the statue of *Ntra. Sra. de la Almudena*, which, according to tradition, was sculptured by Nicodemus and painted by St. Luke.

The *San Francisco* is one of the finest in Madrid. It was built in the style of the Pantheon at Rome, and was formerly attached to the convent of the same name; the dome is one hundred and fifty feet high. The churches of *St. Andrew* and *St. Just*, with the other churches, are below mediocre. Madrid has no cathedral, the nearest being at Toledo.

The chapel of the convent *Descalzas Reales*, which was founded by Dona Juana, daughter of Charles V., will repay a visit. Notice the magnificent sculpture of the high altar; also *La Incarnacion*, which is, perhaps, the finest in Madrid. It contains a great number of sculptures and paintings. One of the finest pictures is the *Marriage in Cana*. The convent of *Salesas*

Reales, founded by Ferdinand VI. and his wife, Dona Maria Barbara of Portugal, for the education of the daughters of noble families, is very fine. The monument of the founder, which the chapel contains, is very splendid. The church of the suppressed convent of *San Isidro* contains, in addition to numerous gems both in sculpture and painting, the relics of the patron saint of Madrid, St. Isidro, and his wife, Santa Maria de la Cabeza. Notice the fine statue of the saint; also the altar-piece (the Holy Trinity), by Raphael Mengs. Morales, Alonzo Cano, and Giordano have also done much to embellish this, one of the best churches of Madrid.

The cemeteries of Madrid are very numerous, eleven in number. Those of the Fuencarral, constructed by Joseph Bonaparte, are the principal.

The *Plaza de Toros*, where the Madrileños witness the all-absorbing amusement of the bull-fight, is a large open amphitheatre just outside the gate of the Alcala. It is capable of holding 16,000 spectators. The interior is well adapted for seeing this murderous spectacle; the central area has a diameter of 280 feet, while the circumference of the outer wall is nearly 1100 feet. Be particular in procuring a seat on the shady side. The fights generally take place on Sunday afternoons. It is a most amusing sight to witness the rush of people through the whole extent of the Calle Alcala for two hours before the performance commences.

The *Prado* is the Champs Elysées, and Bois de Boulogne, or Central Park of Madrid. (What they would give to have a Central Park!) It was laid out under Charles III. It is nearly two miles long, and thickly shaded with elm-trees. The widest part, which is called El Salon, is about 1400 feet long and 200 wide; at each end are elegant fountains: those of Apollo and Cybele, and of Neptune are the finest. This promenade in the afternoon, and especially on Sundays, is crowded with the best citizens of Madrid, either on horseback, on foot, or in carriages, and here only can you get a correct idea of the personal appearance of both sexes. The ladies generally wear black silk dresses, and mantillas of the same sombre hue, with a black lace veil attached to a comb, which either covers the face or falls gracefully behind.

The gentlemen of Madrid dress better than the gentlemen of Paris,¹ and far excel the gentlemen of London. They still sport, however, the patent leather boot, which our best-dressed gentlemen have for some time ignored, black cloth pantaloons, and a large black cloak, which they wear in a most graceful manner. The cloak, however, is carried to a too great extent in Spain. We have actually seen dirty, ragged men dumping earth out of a cart, while working on a railroad, fully enveloped in a dirty, ragged circular cloak, gracefully thrown across their breasts and over their left shoulders. In the vicinity of the *Prado* are the gardens of the *Buen Retiro*, the palace of that name having been demolished. Farther on are the gardens of the *Delicias*, leading to the Canal de Manzanares.

Many of the public and private buildings of Madrid are very fine, such as the *Palacio del Congreso*, where the Cortes meet, the *Hacienda*, where are the offices of the different ministers, the *Hotel de Ville*, and *Panaderia*.

A valet de place should be employed for the first few days.

The excursion to the Escorial, the eighth wonder of the world, should be made from Madrid, not stopping to go there on your way to the capital, as you should by all means spend a day, and take a valet de place with you. The railroad is finished all the way; time, 1½ hours.

The *Escorial* village derives its name from the Escorial of the iron mines, and the palace, convent, or tomb of the Escorial derives its name from the village. This mammoth edifice, second only to the Pyramids of Egypt in size and solidity, was commenced by Philip II., to fulfill a vow made to San Lorenzo, that if the battle of St. Quentin, which was fought on the saint's day, should result favorably to him, he would erect a temple to his honor, and also to obey the injunctions of his father, the Emperor Charles V., to construct a tomb worthy of the royal family, and most magnificently did he carry out both purposes. The building, which is of solid granite, is 700 feet in length by 564 in breadth, was commenced in 1563, and completed in twenty years. The architect was the celebrated Juan de Herrera, who received instructions from Philip to con-

struct the building in the shape of a grid-iron, in honor of the utensil on which it was supposed St. Lawrence suffered martyrdom. The exterior of the building is painfully plain. The grand central portico is never opened unless to admit royalty, dead or alive. The first square or *patio* is perfectly plain, with the exception of over the second grand entrance are six immense finely-carved statues, seventeen feet high, of David, Solomon, Jehoshaphat, Hezekiah, Manasseh, and Josiah, six of the kings of Judah connected with the building of the Temple. The body, legs, and arms are of granite, the heads and hands of marble, with gilt crowns on their heads. The chapel is grand and glorious; no tinsel, lace, or gewgaws; every thing solemn, sombre, and magnificent. It is 325 feet long, 280 wide, and 880 high. The roofs are vaulted, and magnificently frescoed by Luca Giordano; the floor of black and white marble. The high altar is most superb. The screen is ninety feet high by forty-five wide, divided by jasper columns, with gilded bases and capitals. Immediately under the high altar lies the *Panteon*, or royal tomb, where only kings and mothers of kings can lie. It was commenced by Philip III., and finished by Philip IV., and is decidedly the most gorgeous, as well as the most solemn chamber of death we ever entered. The walls and ceiling of the descending staircase are of jasper, the steps marble. The tomb is thirty-six feet in diameter and thirty-eight high. The walls are clothed with jasper, porphyry, and other precious marbles. Its shape is octagon, and in the eight sides are twenty-six niches, all filled with green marble or malachite sarcophagi, most of which are filled: those that have the owner's name in gilt letters attached. Charles V., Philip II., and the other royal bodies were moved here in 1654. Ascend now the magnificent staircase; visit the top of the dome, and get a splendid view of the shape of the building, with the surrounding country; visit the Cora, and examine the mammoth parchment choral-books, 96 in number, formerly over 200. Then proceed to the Sacrista, and notice the magnificent frescoes; then to the cloisters and court-yard, and get a view of the clear blue sky, after all the damp, and cold, and shade, preparatory to seeing some exquisite apartments which

the queen inhabits six weeks every summer: these are shown at one o'clock; fee ten reals. There are two suites, those of the queen, and the older suite, occupied by the infantas. The queen's rooms (four in number), although small, are most exquisite. The floors, doors, etc., are ingeniously inlaid: the walls are hung with tapestry of the most elaborate workmanship. The oratory contains a Raphael, and a crucifix by Benvenuto Cellini. The cost of those four small rooms was 28,000,000 reals, nearly \$1,500,000. The infantas' suite, although not so exquisitely finished, is still very fine. The rooms are all hung with tapestry: they are thirty-three in number, to each of which belongs a volume of historical incident.

Previous to leaving, ask to be shown the small room where Philip II. breathed his last, gazing on the shrine he had erected, and ending his days in the same fearful manner as Herod of old. The Escorial was sacked by the French in 1808, but was repaired by Ferdinand VII. There is an underground communication with the village.

The best arrangement for visiting the Escorial will be to start by the first train from Madrid; breakfast in the village. There are several poor inns; the best, however, is the *Fonda di Miranda*.

Before leaving the Escorial visit the *Casa del Principe de Abayo*, a beautiful miniature house, containing thirty-three rooms, built for Charles IV. when a boy. It is in proportion to an ordinary house as a boy of ten years of age is to a man. Every work of art in the house is executed with an eye to the same effect. The rooms are furnished most exquisitely, and filled with valuable works of art, presents to young Charles. Among the pictures there are four Murillos, a Rubens, a Raphael, a Guido, and a Domenichino.

The palace of *San Ildefonso*, or *La Granja*, is situated about forty miles from the capital. A magnificent road leads to it from the palace of the Escorial. This delightful residence is situated in a sheltered recess of the mountains, in the midst of pine forests, four thousand feet above the level of the sea. It forms a delicious summer retreat from the intense heat of the capital. Philip V., by whom it was built, intended to make it a perfect Ver-

sailles. The gardens are the finest in Spain.

About six miles from La Granja is the town of *Segovia*, containing some 7000 inhabitants. It is chiefly celebrated for its Roman antiquities, among which is its aqueduct, which is a most magnificent work. The Cathedral is a splendid specimen of Gothic architecture. It was built in the early part of the 16th century, and contains several very fine monuments, among which is that of Don Pedro, the son of Henry II., who was let fall by his nurse from a window of the palace, and killed, at the age of nine years. The patron saint of Segovia was Maria del Satto, or Maria of the Leap. She was a Jewess, but had a leaning toward Christianity. Having committed adultery, she was about to be thrown from the top of a cliff, which is shown here, when she prayed aloud to the Virgin Mary, who allowed her to float down to the ground without being hurt. She was baptized, and afterward became a saint. This was in the early part of the 13th century.

Avila is a small town, noted principally for its cathedral, which is rich in pictures, monuments, and stained-glass windows. One of the monuments is that of Alfonso Tostado de Madrigil, bishop of Avila. His epitaph says he lived and died a virgin! wrote three sheets of paper every day of his life; that his writings were so profound they caused the blind to see. He died at the age of 55. The great glory of Avila is *Nuestra Serafica Madre Santa Teresa de Jesus*, the patron saint of Spain, who was born here in the early part of the 16th century; was an authoress when quite young, and wrote on knight-errantry; became a convert, and joined the nuns; was carried up to heaven to inspect the management of nunneries there; returned and founded a large number of the barefooted Carmelite's convents; ascended again, and was married to the Savior, and took his name; at her death, it is said, "10,000 martyrs assisting at her bedside, and the Savior coming down in person to convey his bride to heaven!" Outside the walls, in the Santa Tomas, formerly a Dominican convent, a picturesque, wild-weed covered cloister, is the beautiful white marble monument of noble Prince Juan, the only son of Ferdinand and Isabella, who died at the

early age of nineteen years, leaving his throne to the German Charles. Had he lived, the chances are Spain would have been first among the nations of the earth to-day. A railroad will soon be finished to the capital.

From Madrid to Toledo *via* Aranjuez, distance 55 miles. Fare, 1st class, 37 r.; time, 2 h. 40 m.

By no means omit stopping at Aranjuez. By taking the early train you can remain there all day, proceeding in the evening to Toledo. When the queen is here the palace can not be visited; the gardens, however, may. She usually makes Aranjuez her residence from April until June, and one or two months after is the best time to visit it, as most of the pictures and furniture are removed to Madrid every autumn. The palace and gardens are but a short distance from the dépôt.

The Emperor Charles V. was the first sovereign who honored Aranjuez by residing here in the early part of the sixteenth century. It was much improved by his son, Philip II., and entirely rebuilt by Philip V.; altered and rejuvenated by Charles IV. It suffered considerably when Spain was invaded by the French. The palace contains some very fine pictures by Titian, Jordaens, etc., and is filled with other works of art. But the beauty and charm of this place is its lovely gardens, cascades, and fountains—the last always playing on fête days. The gardener will point out the principal fountains and places of interest, and will expect a fee of one franc for a party, or you may visit the premises alone. It was in this palace that Charles IV. abdicated, March, 1808, in favor of Ferdinand VII., instigated by Godoy. The town of *Aranjuez* is beautifully situated on the banks of the Tagus, in one of the most lovely and fertile spots in Spain. It contains some 5000 inhabitants, but is often increased to 25,000 during the few weeks of spring when royalty delights to forget its cares.

Murray's Hand-book of Spain takes particular pains to depreciate every thing Spanish and French, and extol, in comparison, every thing English. In speaking of Aranjuez, it says of the "beloved" Ferdinand VII., "The first dispatch he sent to the grave council of Madrid was, 'A nun has been brought to bed of twins.' The imme-

diate answer was, 'Had it been a monk, that would have been news;' and, not wishing to renounce the good old recreations of his royal ancestors, 'he never missed *Herradura*,' to which he took his wives and delicate maids of honor, just as Philip IV. did his. The cream of the *funcion* was seeing an operation performed on young bulls which fitted them for the plow." Again: "It was at Aranjuez that Charles IV., in order to save his wife's minion, Godoy, abdicated the crown in favor of Ferdinand VII. Toreno prints all the disgraceful letters written by him and his wife, the proud monarchs of Castile! to Murat, their 'very dear brother!' to Murat, who a few years before had been a pot-house waiter, and who, six years afterward, deluged their capital with Spanish blood. Godoy, a vile tool of Bonaparte, was thus saved in order to consummate his guilt and folly by signing, with Duroc at Bayonne, the transfer of Spain to France, stipulating only—mean to the last—for filthy lucre and pensions." "A railroad—thanks to English heads and hands—was begun May 4, 1846, which will in due time be carried to Cadiz, Alicante, and Valencia. Meantime many a civilized Castilian, pointing at this *bit*, inquires proudly and patronizingly of the traveling Briton, 'Have you got these advantages in England?'" *These roads have all been finished*, with the exception of from Toledo to Cordova, by French heads and hands since the "traveling Briton" was here.

In about one and a half hours we arrive at Toledo, which presents, in the distance, seated on its high hills, a most imposing aspect. Don't, when you enter its walls, and wind through its tortuous, narrow, dirty, and neglected streets, say, "Why did I come out of my route to see this ruin?" One glance into its magnificent cathedral will repay fifty times the distance.

Toledo is situated on a peninsula formed by the River Tagus. Contains a population of 14,000 souls. Principal hotels are *Fonda de Lino* and *Fonda de los Caballeros*. The last overlooks the *Zocodover*, or market square—an amusing spot once a week. Toledo formerly contained a quarter of a million of inhabitants. It is said to be the oldest city in Europe, built a short time after the flood, but mostly peopled by the Jews, who were then called Amalekites,

who had fled from Jerusalem when that city was captured by Nebuchadnezzar. It was taken by the Romans 200 B.C.; was captured by the Moors in the early part of the 8th century. Authorities differ in regard to dates. The Moslems having sequestered much of the property of the rich Jews, out of revenge they opened the gates to Alonzo VI., who took possession of the city in 1085. It was made the capital of Spain, on the removal of the court from Seville, by Leovigildo. Toledo was celebrated from a remote period, as it is to-day, for the manufactory of sword-blades. The art was introduced by the Moors from Damascus, and no other cities have ever been able to rival either in the tempering of steel. Toledo and Damascus blades are highly prized. The streets of the city are steep, narrow, and crooked, and, from their appearance, one would think the city had retired from active business, and was living on its income.

The principal object of attraction in Toledo is its magnificent Cathedral, which, with the exception of the one at Seville, is the finest in Spain, and by many thought superior in attraction to St. Peter's itself. It certainly is as interesting in a historical point of view.

The city being still the ecclesiastical metropolis of the country, the Cathedral has not retired with the rest of the town. It was commenced by Ferdinand III. in the early part of the 13th century, and took nearly three hundred years to finish. Its length is nearly 400 feet, width 200. Only one of its two towers is finished; the other rises to the height of 830 feet. Examine carefully the rich Gothic portals, especially *La Puerta de los Leones*. On entering, one of the priests will inform you that this Cathedral, or the one that formerly stood here, was erected in honor of the Virgin before the Ascension, and that she made frequent visits to it in company with St. Peter, St. Paul, and St. James, or Santiago, the patron saint of Spain. It is affirmed by all divines of Spain, and none dare doubt it, that St. James, after he was beheaded at Jerusalem, made the journey to Jaffa, and, taking a small boat, sailed thence direct to Barcelona, on his way to Santiago; but, not wishing to make the overland route, sailed along the coast of Spain, passed through the Straits of Gibraltar, and

steered north to Padron, some twelve miles below Santiago, and there rested on a stone, was found by some fishermen, and conveyed to a cave, where he remained in peace for eight hundred years. A monk, who for a long time had seen heavenly lights hovering over the cave, informed the bishop of Padron, who, on examination, found the body, and discovered it to be that of St. James! By what means he arrived at the result is not stated. A church was erected on the spot, and the body then removed to Santiago. And as Rome had appropriated that of St. Peter and St. Paul, Spain was compelled to take that of St. James, who has since been called Santiago. Of the remarkable and miraculous feats performed by this saint—his killing 60,000 Moors single-handed, and other trifles—it is out of our province to speak. For particulars, see Mariana. When Toledo was taken by the Moors, they converted the cathedral into a mosque, which was destroyed by St. Ferdinand, who commenced the present edifice.

Notice the steps of the *Puerta del Perdón*. It is firmly believed by the natives that pregnant women, by ascending and descending a number of times, will pass through the perils of childbirth with ease and comfort.

We enter the cathedral by the beautiful gate called *del Niño Perdido*, or the Lost Child. Next to the gate there is an exquisite fresco of a boy being crucified by the Jews, with his heart just cut out for the purpose of putting it into a *hostia* at their Passover, as a charm against the Inquisition. This was an old charge. When the clergy wanted to rob the rich Jews, they infuriated the mob against them. The Jews having accused the Christians of the murder of a pagan child, for the purpose of dipping the bread used at the Holy Sacrament in its blood, the Christians retaliated; and one day a Christian boy being missed, the Jews were accused of his murder; the infuriated mob made them pay the penalty, by seizing both their wealth and persons. The story has been the theme of many Spanish romance writers.

The interior of the building is divided into five naves, supported by eighty-four piers, each twelve feet in diameter. The painted windows are the very perfection of the art. First obtain admittance into the

Cora, or choir, which is placed in the centre of the church. It contains some magnificent sculptures, both in wood and marble. The backs of the lower stalls are carved to represent the campaigns of Ferdinand and Isabella. The seats are divided by red marble pillars: over the upper stalls the genealogy of Christ is carved in marble. In the centre is the *Facistol*, which is composed of a metal eagle standing on Gothic towers, the towers resting on a base formed of beautifully-carved bronze statues in niches. Opposite the *cora*, and also in the central part of the Cathedral, is the *Capilla Major*, or principal chapel. It is kept closed, but through the bars of the gate may be seen the elegant workmanship. The *retablo*, which is ascended by jasper steps, is divided into five parts; each part represents, in exquisite carving, some scene in the life of the Savior or Virgin Mary: they were mostly executed by Juan de Borghona. Here lie buried some of the ancient kings, Alonzo VII., Sancho the Brave, and the Infante Don Pedro. The chapel contains but three monuments: that on the right of the *retablo*, Ferdinand; that on the left, Isabella: near the entrance on the left is the monument to Mendoza, the all-powerful minister. Examine the *Transperente* behind the high altar of the *Capilla Major*. This marvel of sculpture is said to have cost \$1,200,000: it is mostly the work of Narcisa Tome. It is the largest piece of sculpture by one artist in the world, and, notwithstanding the editor of an English Hand-book (Mr. Ford) criticises it severely, deserves high praise. We think he must have examined it very carelessly. For instance: he says, "Observe a pair of legs, with no body to them, kicking out of the solid clouds." There is a body to them, that of an angel, head downward, holding in his hand a fish full four feet long! The top of this elegant composition is ninety feet high, and as wide as the entire chapel. Immediately opposite is the "Destruction of the Temple," by the same artist, 180 feet high: contiguous to this is the *Chapel of Santiago*, erected by the Constable Alvara de Luna, who was executed at Valladolid. The two monuments in the centre of the chapel are those of the Constable and his wife Juana, erected by their daughter Maria. At the corners of Alvara's tomb are four knights kneeling, and at the

corners of his wife's tomb are two monks and two nuns. Adjoining this chapel is that of the *Capilla de los Reyes Nuevos*, or New Kings. Make the youth in attendance draw aside the curtains which inclose the figures of Henry III. and Catilini, his wife, who was daughter of John of Gaunt; also Henry II., his wife, and their son Juan: a fee of two reals is expected here; also four reals to the custodian of the *cora*. On the opposite side of the *cora* from this is the magnificent *Chapel of San Ildefonso*. This tutelar saint was Primate of Toledo during the early part of the seventh century. He was the great champion of the Virgin, and wrote and preached much, advocating the doctrine of the perpetual virginity, in consideration of which the Virgin descended from heaven, and, seating herself in the primate's seat, remained during matins, chanting the service, at the end of which she placed the *casulla*, or cassock, over his neck, saying, "It came from the treasures of my son." Ildefonso's successor tried to sit down on the same chair, but was expelled by angels, since which time no one has dared to try the experiment. The Virgin has descended to this chapel several times since. At the Moorish invasion both Ildefonso's body and the *casulla* were carried away. The body was discovered by a miracle, and in the year 1270 a chapel was erected on the site. It is said the *casulla* is in Oviedo, but invisible to mortal eyes. The saint's monument stands in the centre of the chapel. The receiving the *casulla* was a favorite subject with Spanish artists. Notice at the other end of the church in the *Chapel of the Decencion*: the subject is very beautifully sculptured. Behind this chapel is the real stone on which the Virgin's foot pressed. The opening is pointed out, about six inches square: it is covered with small steel bars, that you may be able to put your finger through and feel the stone. It is worn into holes by the frequent touching of the pilgrims' fingers.

Adjoining San Ildefonso's chapel is the Chapter-house, or *la sa Capítular de Invierno*. It contains all the portraits of the Cardinals of Toledo, commencing with San Eugenius, A.D. 103, down to Jos Bonel y Orbe, died 1857; 94 in all. Since the commencement of the 16th century the portraits are all genuine. Four out of the

number are saints. The ceiling of this chapel is most magnificent.

Capilla Mozarabe, under the unfinished tower, is beautifully frescoed by Juan de Borgona, representing the campaign of Oran. Notice a splendid mosaic Holy Family, brought from Italy by Cardinal Lorenzo. The *Sacristie*, *Sagrario*, and *Ochavo* are perhaps the most interesting portions of the cathedral, containing as they do all the relics, dresses, and most valuable pictures. The ceiling of the *Sacristia* is beautifully frescoed by Luca Giordano, and represents the Presentation of the Casulla by the Virgin. One of the principal objects of attraction is the *Custodia*, which is carried in procession during the Fête Dieu: it is silver gilt, sixteen feet high, and covered with precious stones; it was mostly constructed by Henry de Arpli, his son, and grandson, and occupied one hundred years in its construction. It is composed of nearly 80,000 different parts; notice particularly the black wooden image of the Virgin, called the *Virgin of the Sanctuary*, seated on a throne, over which hangs a canopy all resplendent in gold and silver. On fête days she is arrayed in magnificent old silks, richly trimmed with laces, gold, silver, and pearls; on her head a crown of diamonds, pearls, emeralds, and other precious stones; her mantle has twenty-one pounds of pearl-dust embroidered on it, with eighty-five thousand pearls, and immense quantities of diamonds, rubies, amethysts, and other precious stones. The *Ochavo* contains all the relics and splendid dresses owned by the Virgin Mary. Joseph must have done a splendid business in the building line to have afforded all this luxury! and all intended to represent the rustic, simple, Blessed Virgin, either as she lived on earth or reigns in heaven.

Among the relics notice a piece of the true cross; also a much venerated statue of the infant Savior in gold. A whole day may be well spent in examining the different cloisters, chapels, monuments, and pictures; in fact, there is little else to be seen at Toledo; although there are innumerable churches, monasteries, nunneries, and other religious buildings, they are of not much importance.

The *Foundling Hospital* of Santa Cruz is a beautiful piece of architecture, and well worth a visit.

The walls of the *Alcázar*, the fourth which has been erected on the site, are all that remains of that once magnificent building. It was totally destroyed by the English during the War of the Succession. The view from its gardens and tumbling walls is most magnificent.

On the way to the *Royal Foundery*, which is about a mile outside the walls, visit the church of *San Juan de los Reyes* and the remains of the Franciscan convent. Notice the votive chains hanging outside the building, and the beautiful carving of the different doorways. This was formerly the court chapel, and its Gothic architecture is considered the very perfection of the art. Even Napoleon and Wellington's soldiers respected it; for, although the former used it as a stable, it is in a remarkably high state of preservation, and the ceilings, though frescoed 380 years ago, are as fresh as if painted yesterday.

The *Royal Sword Manufactory* is situated about two miles from the city, close to the river which turns its machinery. Here all the swords for the Spanish army are made. Mr. Borrow, when visiting Toledo, asked one of the workmen whether the secret of tempering the blades had been lost. "Ça!" said he; 'the swords of Toledo were never so good as those which we are daily making. It is ridiculous enough to see strangers coming here to purchase old swords, the greater part of which are mere rubbish, and never made at Toledo; yet for such they will give a large price, while they will grudge two dollars for this jewel, which was made but yesterday,' there-upon putting into my hand a middle-sized rapier. 'Your worship,' said he, 'seems to have a strong arm: prove its temper against the stone wall—thrust boldly, and fear not.'

"I have a strong arm, and dashed the point with my utmost force against the solid granite: my arm was numbed to the shoulder from the violence of the concussion, and continued so for nearly a week; but the sword appeared to be not at all blunted, or to have suffered in any respect. 'A better sword than that,' said the ancient workman, a native of old Castile, 'never transfixes a Moor out yonder on the *Sagra*.' "

The machinery of the factory is now turned by a steam-engine, erected in 1862,

which looks here sadly out of place, and daggers, knives, etc., can no more be bought as "relics." Government officers informed the author in 1863 that nothing but swords were to be made in future. So buy your Toledo relics at Madrid. Fee 6 reals.

Returning from the Sword Manufactory, send for the custodian of the *San Juan de los Reyes*, to whom you will have given 4 reals, to conduct you to the church of *Santo Tome*, to see the masterpiece of the great El Greco, or "the Greek," so called from his birthplace. He was one of the finest painters of Spain. The picture represents the burial of Gonzalo Ruis, whose obsequies were superintended by St. Stephen and St. Augustine, who came down from heaven for that especial purpose; fee 2 reals.

Visit also the Jewish synagogues of *Santa Maria la Blanca* and *El Transito*; 1 real each.

Returning from Toledo to Castellejo by rail, we proceed by the Madrid and Alicante road as far as Alcazar, a distance of 51 miles from Castellejo; fare, 1st class, 84½ reals. Thence to Ciudad Real; fare, 1st class, 46 reals. The railroad to Cordova is finished this year (1863) as far as Santa Cruz. It is impossible to give the expense to Cordova, as both fare and time are continually changing, the distance by diligence being shortened every few months. It will not exceed, however, 450 reals in berlini, or 225 in the coupé.

The railroad from Ciudad Real will soon be finished through Badajoz to Lisbon, the capital of Portugal.

At *Bailen*, through which we pass, a very fine macadamized road leads through Jaen to Granada. Travelers not wishing to return according to described route might take this road, visit Granada, Malaga, Gibraltar, Cadiz, Seville, and Cordova, and return by rail from Cordova to Cadiz, taking steamer thence to Lisbon, Oporto, and England. This would give less diligence riding, but they would miss Valencia and Barcelona.

Cordova is beautifully situated on the right bank of the Guadalquivir: it is one of the principal cities of Andalusia, and contains 43,000 inhabitants, although it is said to have had over 1,000,000 in the 11th century. Principal hotel, *Fonda de Rizzi*; very polite and attentive landlord.

Cordova was formerly the capital of the Moors in Spain, and contained at one time 200 mosques. At present, notwithstanding its delightful situation, it contains but little, with the exception of the Cathedral, to detain the traveler. The town is dark and gloomy, the streets narrow, and by no means clean, with neither squares nor public buildings of any importance. Its magnificent cathedral, however, is one of the most remarkable places in Spain. It was originally a mosque, built in the brightest days of Arabian dominion in Spain. Its length is 540 feet, breadth 887: 450 pillars divide it into 17 longitudinal aisles and 27 transverse. These pillars are low, and in the Moorish style of architecture. They are of all varieties of stone: some jasper, porphyry, verd antique, and other marbles, brought from Nimes, Constantinople, Narbonne, Carthage, and other places, and differ as much in their architectural as in their geological character. In fact, this magnificent and glorious structure has more the appearance of a place of Mohammedan than of Christian worship. In front of the sacristy, at the south end, is the *Zancarron*, or Moorish sanctuary: it is of an octagon shape, and is ornamented in the most gorgeous manner; its dome is fifteen feet in diameter, and consists of a single block of marble, carved in the form of a scallop-shell. The *cora* and *capilla mayor* are very elegant: they occupy the centre of the cathedral, 197 feet long by 60 wide. This is much more modern than the rest of the cathedral.

The *Bishop's Palace* contains a suite of state apartments, in one of which there is a large collection of portraits. The inside is now in a miserable state of decay: a dirty mixture of whitewash, marble, and tarnished gilding. Ferdinand VII. was confined here in 1823.

The splendid palace of the Moorish kings was turned into a stable in 1584, and was the principal breeding-place for the famous Andalusian horses, which were the best in Spain. The establishment was broken up by the French, and the best stallions and mares carried to France.

Cordova was captured by the Goths in 572, and in 692 by the Moors, who made it the capital of the "Caliphate of the West," and subsequently of the kingdom of Cordova. On June 11, 1235, it fell before

the united Spaniards, commanded by Ferdinand of Castile, and has never since recovered its previous prosperity. Cordova has been the birthplace of many distinguished men, among which were the two Senecas and Lucan the poet.

From *Cordova* to *Seville*, by railroad, distance 80 miles; time, 5 hours; fare 52 reals.

"Fair is proud Seville; let her country boast
Her strength, her wealth, her site of ancient
days."

Seville, the capital of Andalusia, is beautifully situated on a wide-spreading plain on the banks of the Guadalquivir. Population in 1861, 151,000.

We would advise, after arriving at *Seville*, to repair immediately to the *Giralda*, or weather-cock, which is the name given to the Cathedral tower—350 feet high—on account of the weather-cock placed on the top, and ascend to the summit, to obtain the exact bearings of the town; for, with very few exceptions, the streets are so very narrow that not more than one carriage can pass at a time, and that not without rubbing the houses on either side.

Seville is not only famous for its "oranges and women," as Byron says, but for containing abundant remains of the wealth and power that belonged to the Mohammedan sovereigns of Spain, and for being one of the latest cities in possession of the Moors. Although fallen from the importance which belonged to it when it was for a time the capital of the Spanish monarchy, before the removal of the court to Valladolid, it is still a place of considerable importance. The manufacture of tobacco into cigars is carried on to a great extent. The city is surrounded with high Moorish walls, which, judging from the materials of which they are composed, may be seen for many centuries to come in their present state of preservation.

Seville is situated on the site of the ancient *Hispalis* of the Romans. It was conquered by the Moors under Caliph Walid in 711, and remained 45 years under the Caliph of Damascus, when the western caliphate was established, which ruled in *Seville* for nearly 500 years; at the end of which time it was taken by the Christians

after one of the most obstinate sieges mentioned in Spanish history, since which time it has seldom been the scene of any great military exploit. In 1728 a treaty was concluded here between England, France, Spain, and Holland. In 1808, when Spain was invaded by Napoleon, *Seville* asserted her independence, and the Junta took refuge here when driven from Madrid. It was conquered by the French, however, in 1810, and remained in their hands for the space of two years.

Seville has given birth to many very distinguished individuals—in ancient times, the Roman emperors Hadrian, Trajan, and Theodosius; and in modern times, Magellan, the famous navigator, who sailed from here 20th September, 1519, and discovered the straits which bear his name. Las Casas, the defender of the Indians, and Lopez de Rueda, the father of Spanish comedy, were also born here.

Seville, as a place of permanent residence, is perhaps one of the most desirable in Spain. There is not a day during the whole year on which the sun does not shine. The winter is very pleasant. The air is much like Cairo, of such a voluptuous softness that it reanimates one with youthful feelings. Morals, however, are at a very low ebb, and it is a scoff for a married woman to have no *cortejo*, and a senorita not to have her lover. Jealousy, however, never appears to disturb the household, the parties living together with all the outward show of mutual esteem. Their amusements consist of bull-fights, theatrical entertainments, dancing, and cards, and balls and suppers on great occasions.

"The feast, the song, the revel here abounds;
Strange modes of merriment the hours consume,
Nor bleed these patriots with their country's wounds,
Nor here War's clarion, but Love's rebeck sounds;
Here Folly still his votaries enthrall,
And young-eyed Lewdness walks her midnight rounds:
Girt with the silent crimes of capitals,
Still to the last kind Vice clings to the tottering walls."

The most remarkable and interesting building in *Seville* is the *Alcazar*, or palace, the residence of the Moorish and Catholic kings of Spain. The name signifies the house of Cæsar. The building was commenced in the 10th century by the

Moorish king, Annasir Lidin-Allah; was rebuilt by Ferdinand and Isabella; remodelled by Charles V., Philip II., and Philip V. It is a splendid specimen of Moslem architecture. On entering, notice, first, the *Grand Patio*, or court, 90 feet long, 70 wide, including the colonnade. There are twenty-four arches opening into it—four large, the others small. The floor is beautifully paved with marble. An elegant fountain formerly adorned the centre. On one side is the recess where once stood the Moorish throne. Into this court, every year, was brought one hundred of the most beautiful virgins in Seville—fifty belonging to the patrician Moors, and fifty to the plebeian. These were made the monarch's wives for a short time. He afterward married them off to his different officers of state without the preliminary of a divorce. The virgins entered through the door opening into the splendid hall of the ambassadors. The present Emperor of Morocco keeps up the old custom, only that he has weekly presentations; that is, *eight* young virgins are weekly selected for his imperial seraglio.

On the southern side of the court, on the ground floor, are the apartments of Charles V. The walls are the original Moorish; the ceilings exquisitely carved in wood during the time of Charles. On the western side of the *patio* is the splendid hall of the ambassadors, which has lately been finely restored. Surrounding the room are the portraits of fifty-four of the Catholic kings of Spain, ending with Philip III. The portraits by no means "mar the Moorish character of the building," as a recent writer says, the author being full ten minutes in the room before he noticed them. This hall was carefully repaired by Peter the Cruel, without altering its Moorish character and appearance.

In this hall the Seville Junta formerly sat. On the marble slab between this and the adjoining room are some large black spots, which the custodian affirms are the blood-stains of El Maestra de Santiago, brother of Don Pedro. He was the invited guest of that monster, who had him murdered in cold blood. Here, also, he murdered Abu Said, former king of Granada, to whom he had promised protection, when fleeing from Ismael II. The story (doubted by many) is, that Abu Said was in pos-

session of some splendid jewels; that Pedro, aware of the fact, invited him to the Alcazar, and then, having feasted him, ordered him to be murdered, and possessed himself of the treasure. One of the stones he gave to the Black Prince after the victory of Navarrete, and it is now the principal gem in England's crown, and may be seen in the Tower of London. A little to the north of the *Patio Major* is the *Patio las Munecas*, where the children of the Moorish kings formerly played. A stone in the floor marks the spot where Don Pedro's brother staggered after he was stabbed, and then gave up the ghost. On the north of the court are the *Cuarto del Principe*, or princess's apartments. The ceiling and walls are of the genuine Moorish order. On the same side is the queen's bedchamber, or where the Moorish queens formerly slept; and farther north that of the king. Neither of these apartments are lighted by windows. Now ascend to the second floor [since the Queen Isabella's visit to Seville, orders have been given not to show the upstairs apartments; but your valet will obtain permission; a ticket must be procured in the outer court to visit any part of the palace, so take your passport with you] recently rejuvenated. The gold frames and damask upholstery seem sadly out of place; but the queen must have her little luxuries when she comes, although she has only been here twice in thirty years. Look down into the exquisite chapel. Notice the bedchamber of Peter the Cruel, and the private door through which his mistress, Maria de Padilla, always entered his room. She was the only living person who could curb this cruel monster, and, to her credit be it said, she invariably used her influence for the best purposes. On the western wing examine the private chapel of Ferdinand and Isabella. It was here Isabella gave audience to Columbus. The walls and altar are of the cinque cento Azulijo, and are considered the finest in Europe. Descending to the ground floor, the custodian, after receiving eight reals fee, will hand you over to the head gardener. On your way to the garden visit the immense batha, where Dona Maria de Padilla and her handmaidens formerly sported and gamboled every summer evening, in presence of their virtuous lord, Don Pedro. The gardens are most beautiful.

They were laid out mostly by Charles V., although the principal walls, fountains, and kiosks are of Moorish origin. There is a reservoir in the garden which conveys water to the different parts; by turning it on, all the walks, trees, and flowers are watered and cooled instantaneously. The different compartments are bordered with box and myrtles, overhanging with orange and lemon trees in constant bloom. The air is fragrant with rose-buds and orange-flowers fresh as the breath of spring. Here reposed the most luxurious of the Moorish kings, as well as the hard-worked Charles and anchorite Philip—all alike enjoyed and reveled in this balmy atmosphere. The gardener expects a fee of five reals for the party; and, should he quietly pluck and present you several of the delicious oranges, two reals may be added.

From the Alcazar it is but a few steps to the government tobacco factory. What a change from heaven to —. No, there must be some middle place, peopled with young and old Murillos, where you see all the imps of mischief without the signs of pain. Imagine five thousand young girls, and they all in one room, and Sevillians too. We fancy few of the fifty plebeian virgins presented yearly to the Moorish kings came from the cigar factory. Their fingers move with amazing rapidity, nearly ten thousand pounds of tobacco being used in a single day; but their tongues move faster than their fingers, and, could the mischief brewed be weighed, it would quadruple the cigars.

The *Fabrica de Tabacas* was erected in 1750, is 660 feet long by 525 wide, and is surrounded by a moat. This is the principal manufactory in the kingdom, employing 5000 girls and 1000 men. Snuff, cigars, and cigarettes are all manufactured here. The best workers among the girls make eight reals, or forty cents per day; the poorest about half that amount. The process of cutting up and grinding the tobacco is very primitive, the eastern shore of Maryland being far in advance. The process of examining 5000 girls every night is most tedious and amusing, but it must be done; and, although we may spoil all the romance of the thing, we must say that the lions of Seville, the "Cigarreras," will steal, so says Don Manuel. Standing between the Tobacco Factory (which looks

more like a palace) and the River Guadalquivir is the elegant palace of the Duke of Montpensier, called *San Telmo*, from the nautical college founded by Fernando, son of Columbus, from which it was altered. The duke, who was third son of Louis Philippe, and married the Infanta of Spain, sister to the reigning queen, interferes in no manner with politics, and is much beloved by the people of Seville. On one side of the palace runs the river, on the other are the botanical gardens and fashionable promenade, where, during the afternoon, fair Seville parades her beauties, and joy and mirth supremely reigns. A most lovely garden, of nearly two miles in extent, is attached to the palace; and who that has looked at the dry and magnificent pile of buildings at Madrid, without a green leaf near, would not prefer the situation of the Duchess of Montpensier to her sister the Queen of Spain?

Contiguous to the Alcazar is the *Exchange*, or *Bourse*, a very beautiful building, finished at the close of the 16th century. The interior court, or *patio*, is a fine specimen of the Doric and Ionic orders of architecture. In the centre of the court stands a marble statue of Christopher Columbus. The walls and floor of the beautiful staircase, which is thirty feet wide, is paved with fine polished variegated marble. This staircase leads to the *Archivo de las Indias*, where are kept all the archives of Spanish South America, chronologically arranged in fine order. What a field for the historian, were he allowed to peruse its wealth! In one room, which contains all the correspondence of Cortez and Pizarro, are portraits of these celebrated men, as well as that of Columbus. It also contains portraits of Charles III. and IV., and of Ferdinand VII., and the reigning queen, Isabella. A fee of 4 reals for the party.

The *Cathedral of Seville*, which is one of the largest and most magnificent in Spain or the world, stands upon a raised platform, 582 feet long by 420 wide; out of this space there is a court, 150 feet wide, running nearly the whole length of the platform. The best impression is made by entering the cathedral by the Sagrario, or parish church, and through the court-yard to the entrance to the tower, which is at the opposite side. The ascent is made by a winding inclined plane, paved with brick.

It is only from the top that a proper idea may be obtained of its beauty and solidity. It is, as will be seen, of Moorish origin, having been erected by Abu Jusef Yacub during the 12th century. It was the principal mueddin tower of Seville, from which the Faithful were summoned to prayer. It is surmounted by a statue of Faith, weighing 2800 pounds. The name is derived from the Spanish verb girar, to turn, and with the least breath of air. On the site of the former mosque, erected by the same great builder, now stands the present cathedral, constructed by the Chapter of Seville in the early part of the 16th century, with the intention that it should be unsurpassed in the world, both for beauty of design and richness of finish. How far the builders have succeeded in their design must be left to the taste of the traveler.

The size of the present building, not including the Sagrario, nor *Patio de los Naranjos* (in the centre of which was formerly a fountain where the Faithful performed their ablutions), is 438 feet long by 282 broad. It has nine different entrances. The interior is divided into five naves, supported by immense pillars composed of small columns, massive and grand, yet light and airy. Its painted windows, ninety-three in number, are the finest in Spain. The floor is paved with large blocks of black and white marble, and cost \$125,000.

On entering the Cathedral from the west observe the tomb-stone of Fernando, son of Columbus, who was a great patron of and much beloved by Seville. Don't confuse Fernando with his father, who died at Valladolid, and was buried in Havana. The grandeur of the interior is somewhat broken by the immense Coro, the beautiful appearance of which could well be missed, although it does contain those magnificent organs, one of which, by Jorge Bosch, is said to have 5300 pipes. In the chapels allotted to the various saints are some of the most magnificent paintings which Spanish art has produced. Indeed, the Cathedral of Seville is at the present time far more rich in splendid paintings than at any former period, possessing many recently removed from some of the suppressed convents.

Among the numerous paintings which hung in the Cathedral previous to Mar-

shal Soult's arrival were two masterpieces of Murillo—the *Repose in Egypt*, and the *Birth of the Virgin*. They were concealed by the chapter of the Cathedral. The circumstance having come to the marshal's ears, he sent for the parties, and informed them that he did not think it absolutely necessary to their happiness that the pictures should remain where they then were. His manner was very significant. Some time after, when he was showing his collection to a party at Paris, he stopped before two pictures, remarking, "How I prize that painting, because it saved the lives of two very estimable persons!" There are a number of Murillos still remaining in the church. There are also several by Velasquez, Louis de Vargas, and other Spanish masters. During Holy Week a magnificent monument, composed of wood and plaster, beautifully ornamented, one hundred and twenty feet high, is erected on the floor, in which is deposited the Holy Sacrament. On Good Friday it is illuminated, and the effect is truly marvelous. There is nothing like it in either Spain or Italy.

There are thirty-seven different chapels in the Cathedral, each of which contains a world of wealth. In the Baptistry notice Murillo's great painting of *San Antonia* of Padua. The chapel of *San Pedro* contains nine paintings by the great master Francisco Zurbaran. In the chapel of *Santiago*, Juan de las Roclas's great altar-picture of St. James combating the Moors is the chief attraction. In the chapel of *Ntra. Sra. de Belen* is Alonso Cano's masterpiece, the Virgin with the infant Savior in her arms.

The *Capilla Real*, or Royal Chapel, is a most beautiful apartment, ornamented with statues of the evangelists and apostles, which surround the equestrian image of St. Ferdinand receiving the keys of Seville when he entered as conqueror. The chapel also contains the tombs of Alfonso X. and Queen Dona Beatrix, wife of St. Ferdinand, and that of the celebrated Maria Padilla, mistress of Philip the Cruel. Before the altar, in a rich shrine of gold, silver, and crystal, repose the remains of the royal saint. Notice the sculpturing which relates to his life, death, and canonization. Over the altar is placed the miraculous image of the *Virgen de los Reyes*, which was

presented to St. Ferdinand of Spain by St. Louis of France. Ferdinand's body, although dead over 600 years, is still in a very perfect state, and is exposed to view three times a year—on May 30, August 22, and November 23—at which time an impressive military mass is performed in presence of the troops, who defile before the shrine of the holy king. Notice in the chapel of *Nuestra Señora de la Antigua* the marble sepulchre of Cardinal Mendoza, by Miguel Florentin. The *Sacristia Mayor* will be visited with much curiosity, not only on account of the two Murillos it contains, but for the celebrated altar-piece, *the Descent from the Cross*, by Pedro Campaña, a pupil of Michael Angelo. Murillo was buried before the altar at his own request. It is said he used to stand for hours before this picture, *expecting the men to disappear with the body!* The San Isidro and San Leandro in this chapel are Murillos. Notice, also, the splendid silver *custodia*, twelve feet high. It is made in the form of a temple, and requires twenty-four men to carry it in procession. Observe, also, the exquisite *tenebrario*, and the assortment of relics, among which is a piece of the true cross, found in the tomb of the Emperor Constantine, an immense tooth of St. Christopher—what lots of teeth he must have had!—the chemise of the Virgin Mary, the crown of thorns, with any quantity of legs, arms, and bones of different male and female saints. We think we have seen about six *real* genuine crowns. Observe, in the *Contaduria Mayor*, Caspedè's painting of *Justa* and *Rufina*, the patron saints of Seville in general, and the Cathedral and the statue of Faith on the tower in particular. These two saints were sisters, the daughters of a potter in clay, who demonstrated to the citizens of Seville that God had placed the city under their especial protection. When the city was bombarded by Espartero in 1848, the people saw them, at the head of a troop of angels, protecting the Cathedral tower from the shots.

Notice, near the *Puerta de la Loreja*, the colossal fresco of St. Christopher, thirty-two feet high. These are painted in nearly all Spanish cathedrals. He is generally represented carrying the infant Savior in his arms.

The Cathedral should be visited often, and during the middle of the day, else the

gloom will prevent seeing the pictures properly. Visit it also when the shades of evening are falling; its grandeur and majesty at such times are very impressive.

The *Museum* of Seville, situated in the Plaza Armas, will disappoint in the quantity, if not in the quality of its pictures. The great gem of this collection is the *Apotheosis of Thomas Aquinas*, which is the masterpiece of Francisco Zurbaran. It hangs in the chapel of the museum, on the ground floor. It was taken to Paris by Soult. Ferdinand VII. offered Napoleon, through Don Manuel Lopez Seprero, six million reals = \$300,000, and the best copy that could be made from it, to have it returned, but was refused. It was sent back at the Restoration. It is most remarkable that Velasquez, Spain's greatest painter, has not one single picture in the Seville museum. There are several fine specimens by Juan de Castillo, Murillo's master. Examine the *terra-cotta* of St. Jerome, by Torrigiano of Florence, the same who executed the magnificent sepulchre of Henry VII. in Westminster Abbey: he was a fellow-student with Michael Angelo, and once on a time broke that sculptor's nose. In the *Sala de Murillo* are twenty-three of Murillo's greatest pictures: they are placed in a room by themselves. The *Santa Tomas de Villanueva* Murillo considered his masterpiece. *La Serrilleta*, so called from having been painted on a napkin: it is quite small, 20 by 24 inches. Notice the *San Antonia*: it is considered superior to the same subject in the Cathedral. *La Concepcion* is also of world-wide reputation. Don't hurry out of this room, as there is little else to be seen in the museum. The *St. Francisco* was ordered by the Capucin convent; when finished the monks examined it, but, not being at the proper distance from the picture to see it properly, they refused to take it: when it was hung up they saw their error, and offered Murillo any price for it, but he refused to sell it. The *St. Felice*, with the infant Savior in his arms, is a most exquisite painting.

La Caridad, just outside the walls, is a poor-house erected by a young reformed rake of Seville, a lover of the arts, and a friend and patron of Murillo's. The chapel contains two of the finest pictures in Spain, both by Murillo, and both of colos-

sal size. They are much fresher in appearance than any thing we have ever seen from the pencil of that great master, for this simple reason, that they were painted for the places they now occupy, and a curtain is carefully drawn over them when the visitor has ceased admiring them. The one is the *Pan y Peces*, or the Loaves and Fishes; the other, which hangs immediately opposite, is *Moses striking the Rock*. Over the high altar hangs Pedro Roldan's great picture, the Descent from the Cross: part of the work is raised, and the shading is so exquisitely done it is very difficult to tell what is natural and what artificial. At the bottom of the chapel, under the organ, is a most wonderful picture, but disgusting subject. It represents an archbishop, being dead, in his tomb, dressed in all the pomp and magnificence of office: his flesh has commenced to decay; thousands of worms are crawling round the body, going into and coming out of the eyes, mouth, and nose; every thing is putrid. Murillo said he never could look on it without holding his nose. The sight made us gasp for fresh air. I. Valdes Leal was the artist.

The University of Seville contains some very fine pictures by Alonso Cano, Zurbarán, and others. Notice in the chapel the splendid monuments erected to the memory of the Ribera family by the Duke of Medina. The University now contains 600 students. In the rector's room observe a splendid *St. Jerome* by Pacheco.

One of the most interesting sights in Seville is the *Casa de Pilatos*, or Pilate's House. It was constructed by Don Fadrique de Rivera at the commencement of the 16th century. This nobleman, after having acted as Viceroy of Naples and ambassador to Rome, made a pilgrimage to the Holy Land, and on his return erected this house as an exact fac-simile of the house of Pontius Pilate at Jerusalem. This really rich specimen of Saracen architecture now belongs to the Duke de Alcalá, who has lately had the entire building restored. The grand patio is very beautiful, finely paved with variegated marble. In the centre is a beautiful alabaster fountain, supported on four dolphins, and surmounted by a bust of Janus, while the surrounding columns, twenty-eight in number, form twenty-four beautiful arches. In the four corners are the statues of Ceres,

Cao Pasirisca, Pallas Pacifor, and Pallas. The principal apartments, which are in the original Moorish style, are the ivory room, Pilate's room, and the Hall of Flagellation. On the stairway, as you ascend to the second floor, notice the cock, supposed to occupy the same position as the one of old which crew when Peter betrayed his Master. What cocks were doing, going round loose in such elegant houses, it is difficult to understand.

In the very handsome garden notice the ancient marbles set around on pedestals. Most of them were presents to the pilgrim marquis from Pius V. of Rome. *La Casa de los Taveras*, in the street of the same name, was formerly occupied by the tribunal of the Inquisition—that is, between 1626 and 1689. It is owned to-day by the Marquis del Moscosco. It has also another interest in the eyes of the Sevillian, viz., the house in which lived the famous “Star of Seville,” the heroine in De Vega's comedy of *Sancho Ortiz de las Rocas*. The king Don Sancho the Brave and Sancho Ortiz were both enamored of Estrella, the Star of Seville, the most beautiful woman of her day. The king was the more fortunate of the two lovers, and was often conducted to her chamber in the dead of night by a black slave, whom Don Bustos Tavera, brother of the lady, killed to avenge his wounded honor. The door is shown through which the king used to enter, and where the slave was killed. A most singular manner of avenging one's honor! He had better have killed the horse on which the king rode. The *patio*, or court, is very magnificent, as are those of nearly all the fine houses in Seville. In the centre is a beautiful white marble fountain, the sculpturing of which is very elegant. The family portraits are also finely executed.

No. 15 (near to the Cathedral), in Plaza St. Tomas, is said to be the shop of the immortal Figaro, the Barber of Seville. The house of Murillo is still shown; the street bears his name.

The places of amusement of Seville are the *Théâtre de San Fernando* and *de Principal*, and the *Plaza de Toros*, or bull-ring. The *Escuelas de Bailes*, or ballroom, is open certain days in the week, and generally attracts large crowds of the curious. Here you see the originality and boldness of the Spanish dance in all its perfection.

The *Casino*, or club of Seville, is one of the finest in Europe. It is quite new, magnificently furnished, situated in the *Plaza del Duque*, the former residence of the great dukes of Medina Sidonia. The bankers of Seville are very kind in presenting travelers with cards of admission, good for one month. The billiard-tables are very numerous and very fine.

The favorite promenade of the Sevillians is the *Delicias de Cristina*, situated along the banks of the River Guadalquivir. It occupies the space between the Golden Tour and the palace of San Telmo, and is divided into charming walks and rides, with horticultural and botanical gardens. In the centre is a raised saloon, around which are stone seats. The entire walk is planted with acacia, cypress, and other trees; and here the beauty and fashion of Seville do their courting, flirting, and stargazing, while every breath is fragrant with rose-buds and orange-flowers.

On the right bank of the river is a large suburb, called Triana. It derives its name from the fact that the Emperor Trajan was born here. It is inhabited by the dregs of the populace. One of its principal streets is named Castilla, in which nearly all the soap-makers lived; hence the name Castile soap. The suburb is connected with Seville by a splendid iron bridge, built on stone piers. About five miles northwest of Triana stands the village of Santo Ponce, which once formed a part of Italica, and was the birthplace of Silius Italicus. Numerous ruined walls and edifices are to be seen on every side, as well as the vestiges of an amphitheatre. Here are the time-worn, broken benches whence was viewed the struggle of the gladiator and the lion. Now the arena is filled with fennel and brushwood, and, instead of the yelling of the leopard, you hear the hissing of the reptile.

In Byron's opinion, before the ladies of Seville came the oranges, and, like the ladies, there are two kinds, bitter and sweet. The trees begin to bear in their sixth year. Up to twenty years they improve. After that age they degenerate. The trees blossom in February and March, during which time the air is most highly perfumed with their odor. Finely-flavored orange-flower water and sweetmeats are made from these blossoms and sold at the confectioners'.

The oranges are generally picked in October and November, at the moment they turn yellow. But the natives rarely eat them before March, and never after sunset!

The old-fashioned style of calling the time during the night is still kept up every quarter or half hour.

"All hail, Mary, mother of Jesus! Half past 12 o'clock and a cloudy morning!" is the usual cry.

From *Seville to Cadiz, via Jerez*, distance 94 miles; time, 4 hours; fare, 1st class, 60 reals.

Two thirds of the distance from Seville you arrive at Jerez. Jerez, or Xerez, the Sherish Filistin of the Moors, where you must stop, else never forgive yourself. A horse railroad car, a novelty in Spain, takes you from the station to the town. The hotel accommodation is poor. The population amounts to nearly 40,000; and the town has the same connection with Sherry wine that Bordeaux has with Claret, or Rheims with Champagne; in fact, a closer one, as it is not only the place where the wine is produced, where its owners and merchants reside, but even the name is derived from the town, the English having first changed Xeres into Sherris, and finally into Sherry. The vineyards, which lie between the rivers Guadalquivir and Guadalete, form a triangle, and inclose a space measuring about 12 miles on each side, comprising 80,000 acres. Upward of 400,000 pipes are made of all kinds, including those which are exported, and such as are consumed in the district.

The wines of Jerez have been much improved of late years. The vineyards are principally on slopes or declivities. The grapes are left to hang until they begin to shrivel in the sun. The fruit is white, and is often exposed to the sun on mats for a day or two after it is gathered. The grapes are turned and sorted carefully for the better wines. The vines, which are planted five feet apart, are carefully dug round immediately after the vintage, and little hollows are left round the roots to retain the moisture. In January, or soon after, they turn up the mould, and carefully weed the ground. The pruning takes place in March; and the earth is afterward raked over, when the vines are propped with canes until the vintage. The labor

of the vineyard is continued even to hunting out the insects on the vines. There is seldom or never a failure in the wine-crop, owing to the benignity of the climate. The high price of good Sherry is not wonderful when the care in the growth and the home duties are taken into account: a bottle of very superior Sherry brings 85 cents on the spot, though the common ordinary wine of the country is worth but 12 cents.

The grapes are submitted to the usual mode of pressure, being sprinkled with gypsum to saturate the malic acid in the fruit. The must is left to ferment in the cask, with all the scum retained which the fermentation raises. They do not suffer it to work over, but leave it to itself. The March after the vintage it is racked. The elements of the wine must be good when so little care is necessary in the process. The time the wines are thus left is ten or twelve weeks. Casks are left exposed in all temperatures, and sometimes in the open air, without mischief. Any kind of shelter is considered sufficient; and a good cellar, as it is held in the north, is considered of no moment.

The places in which the wine is left to ferment are strongly constructed of wood, above-ground, and the casks are placed in tiers, with the bungs slightly closed, so as to keep out all extraneous matters, but at the same time to allow full breathing to the wine. In fact, the ropiness of the wine, an accident of very frequent occurrence elsewhere, owing to the slovenly mode of treating it after fermentation, seldom occurs here. The process causes matter for surprise in some cases how so excellent a product is obtained.

The varieties of Sherry depend in a great measure upon the species of the vine used, the class of soil on which it is grown, and the care taken in the management of the process of fermentation. All Sherry wine is by nature of a pale color; the darker shades are conferred by age, or by "*vino de color*," or boiled wine. This *arropé*, as it is called locally from the Arabic, is made of San Lucar de Barrameda in the following manner: They take six butts of must, before fermentation commences, and boil it down to one butt, keeping the liquid constantly stirred, and the surface carefully skimmed, so as to remove all impurities that arises in the boiling, taking care that

the liquid be not singed or burned. This process is conducted over a gentle fire in a large copper boiler, and when it is quite thick the fire is gradually withdrawn from it, so that the liquor may cool without being too sensibly affected. This is the *arropé*, which, afterward mixed in a greater or less quantity with the pale wines, makes the brown Sherry of different shades, which is so much esteemed. The wine is not at all deteriorated by this treatment, or by the mixture of wines of the same quality. The pale Sherries, then, are the pure wine, containing nothing but the admixture of a couple of bottles of brandy to the butt, and this is wholly unnecessary.

Good Sherry wine is very scarce, and it is only the growth of certain vineyards, which do not produce more than 40,000 butts a year. At this moment, to procure good wine, it is necessary to pay \$300 per butt, and even as high as \$1500 has been given; but it is rarely that wine reaches to this value, but when it does so it is of the most exquisite quality, and of extraordinary age. Sherry wines have one great advantage, which is, so long as their origin is of the first order, the older they get the better they are; but it is an error to keep low-priced wines in the expectation of their becoming good after a time; very generally the reverse is the case, and they turn out fit for nothing. The wine business of Jerez is one in which good faith must be observed; it is therefore necessary to place one's interests into respectable and intelligent hands in order to avoid the chance of being deceived or tricked. There are many large and good houses in Jerez; but those in the present day who do the most business are Messrs. Gonzalez, Dubosc & Co., Pemartin & Co., and Manuel Misa. Messrs. Pemartin's agents in the United States are Maletta & Co., one of the most respectable houses in New York. These houses export from 2000 to 5000 butts, and have a stock of from 8000 to 14,000 butts on hand.

Messrs. Gonzalez, Dubosc & Co. are large proprietors and owners of vineyards. They have lately purchased one of the oldest stocks existing, belonging formerly to one of the houses first established in Jerez—*Romano*. They have also bought the vineyard *Romano*, and the use of that brand. They are the large shippers of the

wines known as "Sherries of the old school."

In one of Messrs. Gonzalez' cellars are twelve large casks, called the "Twelve Apostles," each of which holds 1600 gallons. The queen, Isabel of Spain, did this house the honor last year, during her southern tour, to visit their cellars, and in commemoration of the event they have erected an immense cask, called "*Isabel II.*," which stands in the midst of the "Twelve Apostles," filled with 960 arrobas, or 32 butts (3684 gallons!), of their choicest wine.

These gentlemen are very particular in their attentions to travelers, showing them through their cellars, and explaining the process of making the Sherry. When you get through it is generally difficult to distinguish a picture-gallery from a wine-cellar! Fortunately, there are no galleries in Jerez.

The houses of Jerez are generally well-built, and much good taste is displayed in their ornaments. Notice the old *Alcazar*, with its two picturesque towers, the *Casas Municipales*, and the *Collegiate Church*.

One half hour from Jerez we arrive at *Puerto de Santa Maria*, or Port of St. Mary; it contains 20,000 inhabitants. It is situated on the right bank of the Guadalete; is one of the three great wine-exporting towns, but contains little that the traveler desires to see.

Cadiz, believed to be the oldest city in Europe, having been founded by the Phœnicians 1100 years before Christ, contains 75,000 inhabitants. Hotels, *Fonda de Cadiz*, *Fonda Americano*, *Fonda Blanco*, and *Fonda de Paris*. *Americano* the newest and best.

Cadiz is built upon the extremity of a narrow tongue of land which projects into the sea from the Isle of Leon. The isthmus which unites it with the larger portion of the island is strongly fortified, and the arm of the sea inclosed between it and the main land forms a magnificent bay, with fine anchorage. The city, consequently, is almost situated on an island bathed by the ocean on every side, with the single exception of the isthmus, across which one can throw a stone. The city is strongly fortified, and its appearance from the sea is very beautiful. It is considered one of the most agreeable cities in Andalusia

as a residence, being remarkably healthy. We much, however, prefer Malaga.

There are few "sights" to be seen in Cadiz with the exception of its ladies; and who, while strolling along the *Alameda*, will not remember the poet?

"Oh, never talk again to me
Of northern climes and British ladies;
It has not been your lot to see,
Like me, the lovely girl of Cadiz.
Although her eye be not of blue,
Nor fair her locks, like English lasses,
How far its own expressive hue
The languid azure eye surpasses!

"Prometheus-like, from heaven she stole
The fire that through those silken lashes
In darkest glances seems to roll,
From eyes that can not hide their fashes;
And as along her bosom steal
In lengthened flow her raven tresses,
You'd swear each clustering lock could feel,
And curled to give her neck caresses.

"Our English maids are long to woo,
And frigid even in possession;
And if their charms be fair to view,
Their lips are slow at Love's confession.
But born beneath a brighter sun,
For love ordained the Spanish maid is,
And who, when fondly, fairly won,
Enchants you like the Girl of Cadiz?

"The Spanish maid is no coquette,
Nor joys to see a lover tremble;
And if she love, or if she hate,
Alike she knows not to dissemble.
Her heart can ne'er be bought or sold—
Howe'er it beats, it beats sincerely;
And, though it will not bend to gold,
'Twill love you long and love you dearly.

"The Spanish girl that meets your love
Ne'er taunts you with a mock denial;
For every thought is bent to prove
Her passion in the hour of trial.
When thronging foemen menace Spain,
She dares the deed and shares the danger;
And should her lover press the plain,
She hurls the spear, her love's avenger.

"And when, beneath the evening star,
She mingles in the gay Bolero,
Or sings to her attuned guitar
Of Christian knight or Moorish hero;
Or counts her beads with fairy hand
Beneath the twinkling rays of Hesper,
Or joins devotion's choral band
To chant the sweet and hallow'd vesper;

"In each her charms the hearts must move
Of all who venture to behold her;
Then let not maids less fair reprove
Because her bosom is not colder:
Through many a clime 'tis mine to roam
Where many a soft and melting maid is,
But none abroad, and few at home,
May match the dark-eyed Girl of Cadiz."

The *Alameda* is the favorite promenade of the rank and beauty of the city during the summer months, and occupies the

northeast ramparts of the city; and here the beautiful *Gaditanes* may be seen in all the elegance of native fashion.

Cadiz possesses two cathedrals. The oldest, which is used as a parish church, contains nothing, internally or externally, to attract attention.

The New Cathedral, adjoining the Old, was commenced during the early part of the 18th century, and has just been finished. The architecture of the interior is solid, grand, and impressive. The body of the church does not contain any paintings, the style of the architecture precluding their exhibition. It is divided into three immense naves, supported by 150 beautiful Corinthian columns. Notice, in the chapel of St. Therese, a splendid picture of that saint by Schott. Behind the high altar hangs a Conception, by Murillo. It also contains several fine statues.

In the chapel of the suppressed convent of the Capucins hangs Murillo's *Marriage of St. Catharine*. This artist fell from the scaffolding while painting it, and died in Seville a short time afterward in consequence. Murillo, who stands at the head of the Spanish school of painters, and whose works are so numerous in Spain, was born at Pilas, near Seville, in 1618. His great forte was ecclesiastical painting. He was very fond, however, of painting beggars, peasants, etc. He had three distinct styles of painting: his earliest, being based on Ribera, was strong and dark, with a marked outline, as exemplified in his beggar boys; his second was warm and full, with a decided improvement in coloring, but with his outlines clear and distinct, as we see in his "Loaves and Fishes," or "Moses striking the Rock," in the *Caridad*, at Seville; his third and last were his Virgins—vaporous, misty, and undefined. This style he adopted not only because it was the fashion of the times, but the demand for his pictures was so great he could not spare the time to finish them so highly nor draw them with so much precision. The King of Spain was a great admirer of his talents, and granted him letters patent of nobility.

The *Museo* contains a collection of paintings, but none of any great celebrity.

The *Alameda Square* is a great resort of the citizens. A band plays here on summer evenings.

There are two theatres in Cadiz, and a *Plaza de Toros* outside the walls. Bullfighting is the great amusement of the citizens. The principal theatre is situated in the *Calle de Lope de Vega*. Here the *Sar-zuela*—the Spanish comic opera—is performed to perfection. The drama and the Italian opera is also well represented. The *Theatre del Balon* is very pretty. Here the French and Spanish vaudevilles are performed. Cadiz, though fallen from its ancient greatness, possesses a most advantageous position, and is rapidly recovering its former prosperity. Any one who wishes to satisfy himself on this point had better visit the government dry-dock at Carraca, and see there 6000 men constantly employed. Take the cars to St. Ferdinando, time half an hour, then a calèche, or *dys-peptic* carriage (for which do not pay over four reals), to Carracca. The naval school establishments are very fine.

Travelers wishing to return to England via Lisbon and Oporto may take steamers from Cadiz or from Gibraltar. There are several lines running, but they are both very irregular in time and price. You will always be able to ascertain at the hotel when ships intend sailing, by the printed bills affixed to the walls of the reading-room, or in the streets. We have never yet seen a guide-book that gave, or could give, the correct time. We were detained last winter over a week at Gibraltar, waiting for a steamer to Malaga, although it is said they sail every other day. The Peninsular and Oriental Steamship Company have a line, and there are several Spanish or French lines between Cadiz and Lisbon. Time, 8 hours; fare 820 reals. Fare for embarking and disembarking, four reals each; also four reals each trunk.

LISBON (PORTUGAL).

Lisbon, the capital of Portugal, is situated at the mouth of the Tagus. It has a population of 75,000 inhabitants. Hotels, *Braganza* and *d'Alliance*. The approach to the city is defended by the Castle of Belem; at this point the Tagus is not over a mile in breadth, but above Lisbon it expands into a spacious and magnificent harbor, and the site of the city is one of the finest in the world, and admirably adapted to the purposes of commerce. The new part of the city (which occupies the site of

that portion destroyed by the earthquake of 1755) is well built, contains fine houses, and wide, spacious streets; but the greater portion consists of narrow, winding, and dirty streets; and it is now, as it was when Byron entered it, a very filthy city.

"Whoso entereth within this town,
That, shining far, celestial seems to be,
Disconsolate will wander up and down
'Mid many things unsightly to strange ee;
For hut and palace show like filthily;
The dingy denizens are rear'd in dirt;
No personage of high or mean degree
Doth care for cleanness of surtout or shirt,
Though spent with Egypt's plague, unkempt, unwashed, unhurt."

Few cities in Europe have so few fine public buildings as Lisbon. The Cathedral is a large Moorish structure, situated on the slope of the hill on which stands the *Castello* or citadel. Nearly all the hills are crowned with churches and convents, and look like castles or palaces. One of the finest squares in the city is the *Commercio*, in the centre of which stands the equestrian bronze statue of Joseph I.; on the west side stands the Public Library; on the east the Custom-house, Exchange, and East India House. A flight of steps descend from the square to the water. The *Rocio* is another fine square: in it stands the ruins of the palace of the Inquisition. Here *autos da fé* were once celebrated which so disgraced Portugal. The Church of the *Martyrs* should be visited: it is erected on the spot where Alphonso I. mounted the walls of Lisbon and took it from the Moors.

From the *Rocio* Square, or Plaza of the Inquisition, there are three or four streets that run to the river parallel with each other; the houses are huge, and as high as castles; and one of the streets, the *Alemcrin*, is occupied on either side by the palaces of the principal Portuguese nobility. Some of them are occupied by gold and silver smiths, and are named accordingly. Mr. Borrow says, in reference to the aqueduct, "With all its ruin and desolation, Lisbon is unquestionably the most remarkable city in the Peninsula, and in, perhaps, the south of Europe. It is not my intention to enter into minute details concerning it; I shall content myself with remarking that it is quite as much deserving the attention of artists as Rome itself. True it is that, though it abounds with churches, it has no gigantic cathedral, like

St. Peter's, to attract the eye, and fill it with wonder; yet I boldly say that there is no monument of man's labor and skill, pertaining either to ancient or modern Rome, for whatever purpose designed, which can rival the water-works of Lisbon; I mean the stupendous aqueduct whose principal arches cross the valley to the northeast of Lisbon, and which discharges its little runnel of cool and delicious water into the rocky cisterns within that beautiful edifice called the Mother of the Waters, from whence all Lisbon is supplied with the crystal lymph, though the source is seven leagues distant. Let travelers devote one entire morning to inspecting the *Arcos* and the *Mai das agoas*, after which they may repair to the English church and cemetery, *Père la Chaise* in miniature, where, if they be of England, they may well be excused if they kiss the cold tomb, as I did, of the author of '*Amelia*,' the most singular genius which their island ever produced, whose works it has long been the fashion to abuse in public and read in secret. In the same cemetery rest the mortal remains of Doddridge, another English author of another stamp, but justly admired and esteemed."

The railroad in progress to Madrid is now finished as far as *Badajoz*, on the Spanish frontier. This strongly fortified city will well repay a visit. It is beautifully situated on the River Guadiana, and has sustained repeated sieges. It was taken by storm by the British army in 1812. It contains 1800 inhabitants, has some manufactures, and carries on a large contraband trade across the frontier.

The time from Lisbon to Oporto is 18 hours. The bar at the entrance to the harbor is difficult to cross, and steamers generally lie off the city unless the tides are favorable.

The famous red wine called Port, *Oporto*, *Porto*, which is so extensively produced in the adjoining district, derives its name from this city. It contains 100,000 inhabitants, is situated on the north bank of the River Douro, about two miles from its mouth, and is the second city in the kingdom. Although it has large manufactures of silk, linen, hats, etc., its chief dependence is on its very extensive wine trade. The city is surrounded by a wall flanked with towers. A quay extends its whole

length. The houses are generally well built and whitewashed. On the summit of the surrounding hills, which encircle the city in shape of an amphitheatre, are the very elegant houses and gardens of the principal merchants. The *Cathedral* is a fine building, dating back to the 12th century. The churches are numerous; the principal, *Dos Clerigos*, has one of the highest steeples in Europe. The Episcopal Palace, Hôtel de Ville, and Hospital are also fine buildings. It is connected with *Villa Nova de Gaya*, its principal suburb, by an elegant suspension bridge. On this side of the river are the immense vaults, or *lodges*, in which the wine is chiefly kept until it is stored. The exports of Port wine are immense, England alone importing nearly 80,000 pipes yearly. The shipments to the United States are also very large. The principal wine-growers and shippers in Oporto are Sandeman & Co. Their exclusive agents in the United States, C. Maletta & Co., Beaver Street, New York. The climate of Oporto is pleasant in summer, but damp and foggy during the winter.

The time from Oporto to *Vigo* is ten hours. *Vigo* stands upon the shores of a splendid bay, upon the lower slope of a lofty hill, favored by the elements on every side, and embosomed in a scene of surpassing beauty. Its harbor is one of the most spacious in Europe. The town contains 7000 inhabitants. It was here that the famous Armada started to subjugate England. It was here, also, that the united fleets of England and Holland triumphed over those of France and Spain, capturing and sinking some thirty ships. The town is protected by a strong fort at the top of the hill.

The time from *Cadiz* to *Gibraltar* is one day. Fare 90 reals by steamer. Of course you can make the trip by land, but the roads are bad, and there is little use of painting them on paper with "historical recollections" and "sunny South." The former can be called up as well in a railroad car as jolted out of you on a Spanish road, and the latter can be better enjoyed on a steamer than on the scorching side of a sand-hill.

Gibraltar.—This is the most singular-looking mountain in the world, and one which a celebrated writer says "can nei-

ther be described by pen nor pencil, and at which the eye is never satisfied at gazing." The name of this fortress is derived from the Moorish conqueror Gebel Tarik, or the Hill of Tarik, Gabel signifying hill, who contributed considerably to the conquest of Spain, having landed here in 711. It was retaken by the Spaniards under Guzman el Bueno in 1809, and was reconquered by the Moors in 1833, who held it up to the middle of the 15th century, when it was again retaken by the Spaniards under Juan Fetrijo and another of the Guzmans, in whose hands it remained until its conquest by the English in 1704. It was attacked suddenly by some English forces under Sir George Cooke, who only found eighty men in the garrison, who immediately ran away. George I. cared very little for its possession, and the English nation thought it but a barren rock not worth the charge. It was secured to England in 1713 by the peace of Utrecht. George I. offered it to Spain if she would refuse to sell Florida to Bonaparte. It was blockaded by the Spaniards in 1727 for several months without any success; but its most memorable siege was that which begun in 1779, and lasted four years. Here the whole combined forces of France and Spain, fleet and army, with immense floating batteries invented by Chevalier d'Arcon, were brought into action, but of no avail. The siege ended with two of the floating batteries being set on fire with red-hot shot. Their magazines blew up, and the garrison of the fort were obliged to rescue their perishing enemies from the flames and waves; since which time Gibraltar has remained not only the brightest gem in the crown of England, but a bridle in the mouths of France and Spain.

The population of Gibraltar is about 21,000, exclusive of the garrison of 6000. The principal hotels are the *Club-House*, *King's Arms*, and *Spanish Hotel*—all poor.

The fortress stands on the west side of a mountainous rock, projecting into the sea about three miles, being nearly three quarters of a mile in breadth. The north side, which connects it with the land, is perpendicular, and wholly unapproachable. The south and east sides are steep and rugged. The west side, fronting the bay on which the town is built, is the only one susceptible of access; but here the

strength of the fortress is apparently impregnable. The principal batteries are all casemated, and traverses are constructed to prevent mischief from exploding shells. Vast galleries are excavated in the solid rock, and mounted with the latest improvement in the heaviest cannon.

In examining the galleries be certain you go on horseback, else you will discover the exertion too laborious. The sergeant who shows you through expects a fee of not less than an English shilling. After visiting the galleries, continue the ascent to the signal-house, then descend to Europa Point. It would be well to take a *valet de place* for a day: they are very plenty, as the natives, who are called *Scorpions*, are born couriers. The town is composed of one long street, called Waterport Street, with some very short ones running up the brow of the hill at right angles. The end of the rock toward the Straits is reserved exclusively for military purposes, such as barracks, parade-grounds, etc. The principal parade-ground, however, is on the isthmus which separates the rock from the peninsula, adjoining the neutral ground which lies between the English and Spanish outposts: here reviews and sham battles are continually taking place. There is fine shooting in "Cork woods," in the neighborhood of St. Roque: wild-fowl, woodcocks, and partridges in abundance; and nearly every evening before the gates are closed, numerous officers on horseback, with their guns slung over their shoulder, may be met slowly returning from the sport, their swollen game-bags testifying to their success.

It is hard to make Englishmen believe to-day, especially those who have not visited Gibraltar, that the Rock is only serviceable to Great Britain as a naval station. They will insist that it commands the entrance to the Mediterranean, and is a bridle in the mouths of France and Spain. That might have been so before the days of steamers; a never-ending current, setting into the Mediterranean at the rate of two and a half miles an hour, must continually bring sailing vessels under the guns of the forts while endeavoring to beat out with light and baffling winds; but now, even did England possess the fortifications of Ceuta on the African shore, what injury could the forts do steam-vessels passing

through a strait *thirteen miles wide*, every part of which is navigable for ships of the largest tonnage. It is all a myth; while its possession keeps a thorn in the side of Spain, and makes her constantly an ally for every enemy of Great Britain. Mr. Bright is trying to make the nation understand it, but without much success.

You must by all means make an excursion to *Tangier*, into the dominions of the Emperor of Morocco, to get a peep at the fine-looking Moors, the former occupants of the Spanish peninsula. Steamers leave every two days, as most of the beef used by the Rock comes from Africa.

From Gibraltar to Tangier, distance 40 miles; fare 40 reals. From the shore to the boat the tariff is *any thing* the boatmen can get, from \$1 to 10 cents. At Tangier the landing is very difficult, and the boatmen worse than at the Rock. The price from six shillings to sixpence, and if you are not torn to rags between rival boatmen, consider yourself lucky. The competition is immense; but if you remain quiet, and pretend you don't want to go on shore, the fall in price is very rapid. When in the small boat, don't by any means consider yourself on shore; the worst is to come. The shore shelves so gradually that the boat, which is of large size, with deep keel—on purpose, we suppose—can not come within one hundred feet of the shore. There are, perhaps, three unfortunate victims to be divided between fifty ravenous wolves. A small dock, or floating bridge, might be erected at a trifling expense, that the boat could land her passengers; but that would deprive the emperor's liege subjects of their natural rights, so you must submit to being carried on the shoulders of a lusty, and we might, without fear of contradiction, say, dirty Moor, and perhaps have him tripped up in the water by one of the twenty disappointed ones.

When getting on the Moor's back to be carried on shore, don't hang with your arms round his neck, preventing his locomotion and your own safety, but seat yourself boldly on his shoulders, your limbs hanging down in front; of course, we are speaking of gentlemen travelers. After adopting this method, and doing it once or twice, you will find it much more pleasant and certainly safer, as the water is often up to your carrier's armpits. Colonel

Crockett describes a nest of runners after baggage as one of the "awfullest" messes in the world. He never saw the Moors and Jews on the shores of Tangier. Give them half a real, they want more; give them fifty, they want more. A liberal display of pistol and knife is the only way to rid you of the annoyance. A real will be ample pay. There is nothing to be seen in Tangier but the natives. It is a filthy, dirty town, with narrow streets, and miserable one-story houses. The population is about 11,000. The soil in the vicinity is most rich. We are ably represented in our consul there, Mr. M'Manus, of Ohio, who deserves a better situation.

From Gibraltar to Malaga, via Ronda, by land, is 37 hours; time, two days.

Ronda possesses a Moorish castle, a Dominican convent, a Moorish tower. Visit the Nereid's Grotto. The views from the Alameda are most magnificent. The air of this town is pure and salubrious, and the gentry of Seville and Malaga make it their summer residence.

The easiest and most direct route, however, is by steamer, and the Spanish coast along which you pass is most picturesque.

Malaga, the chief sea-port of Andalusia, and one of the most important cities of Spain. It is situated in the centre of a wide bay, bordered by lofty mountains, and flanked by the picturesque ruins of its ancient fortifications, which cover the rising hills on the east. The town is rapidly increasing in population. According to the Almanac de Gotha of 1863—to which authority we are indebted for our populations, it being considered the most correct, and is issued yearly—it has now 113,050, although Murray's Hand-book, published 1855, gives it only 80,000. Hotel, *Alameda*.

Malaga owes its foundation to the Carthaginians. It came successively into the hands of the Romans and Goths, and from them, in 714, to the Moors, from whom it was taken by Ferdinand in 1487, after a fearful siege.

The city commands an immense trade in wine, raisins, and other fruits, such as grapes, figs, and lemons. Its trade in brandy and olive oil is also very large. Its great trade, however, is its far-famed Malaga wine, of which from thirty to forty thousand butts are annually produced; and, strange to say, nearly all is exported

to the United States. This wine is dry, sweet, and luscious. The best wine is from a white grape; but, being mingled with the *arropé* (five butts boiled to one, to give color), a peculiar taste is imparted, the wine being a little browned in the boiling. More care is taken of the Sherry. The grape contains much more alcohol than that from which the Sherry is produced. There is also a white wine made from a coarse inferior grape; it is very strong, very bad, and is exported and passed off for the growth of the Sherry district. There are three kinds of Malaga wine now made, viz., Malaga, Mountain, and Lagrimas. The last is the richest and best, and is made from the droppings of the grape while suspended, not from pressure, as is the ordinary custom.

Malaga being solely a commercial city, there are neither pictures nor other works of art to examine. The principal building is the *Cathedral*, which was erected in the 17th and 18th centuries. An elegant mosque was pulled down to make room for it. The present building is only noted for its spire, 270 feet high, and its very beautiful choir, carved in bold relief, representing the twelve apostles and many of the most distinguished saints. There is also a bishop's palace and several hospitals. There are many American and English merchants who reside at Malaga. Beggars and loafers are also very numerous.

The climate of Malaga is temperate and salubrious, the sky is constantly clear and bright, and invalids, especially those afflicted with diseases of the lungs, will find its even temperature superior to most places on the Continent. The fountains of the city, which are numerous, are supplied by the aqueduct of *San Telmo*, which receives the water of the Guadalmedina some five miles from Malaga.

From Malaga to Granada there are two roads, one by Alhama, on horseback, 19 hours; the other by Loja in 15 hours, diligence. Take the diligence by all means. There are two lines of diligences, and the fare varies much—say fifty per cent. in a single week.

Granada is situated on a beautiful plain on the banks of the River Darro. Its present population is about 100,000—one fifth of the Moorish population when it was cap-

tured by Ferdinand and Isabella at the close of the 15th century. Principal hotel is the *Fonda de l'Alamada*.

Before visiting Granada we would advise travelers to read Prescott's "Ferdinand and Isabella," and Washington Irving's "Alhambra." Mr. Ford, however, says he lived two years in the Alhambra, and that Tia Frasquita was "cross and crabbed," Dolores was "ill-favored and mercenary," and Mateo was a "chattering blockhead." By stretching the imagination a little, and supposing these individuals heroes and heroines, we can see nearly all the rest as described.

Granada was originally a fortress of Phœnician origin. Very little was known of its history before the time of the Romans. The present city was founded by the Moors in the 10th century, and soon acquired considerable importance, and became one of the principal cities in the kingdom of Cordova. In 1226 it became the capital of the new kingdom of Mohammed Alhamar, in whose family it continued until conquered by Ferdinand and Isabella, after a year's siege, in 1492. After various attempts to convert the Moors who remained to Christianity, in which the bigoted ecclesiastics were totally unsuccessful, they were finally expelled from Spain in 1609 and 1610. This insane measure was carried out throughout the kingdom, depriving it of many of its most influential citizens.

The plain on which Granada is situated is one of the most lovely in the world. It is nearly 2000 feet above the level of the sea, and at the northern base of the beautiful mountains of the Sierra Nevada, the summits of which are always covered with snow, moderating the glowing atmosphere with cool and refreshing breezes. No wonder that Boabdil, the last of the Moorish sovereigns, turned and wept as he surveyed this magnificent city, with its 800,000 inhabitants, its countless spires, its glorious Alhambra, the residence of his forefathers, and the finest specimen of the arabesque style of architecture the world has ever witnessed. It is said he turned and wept at the shining prospect beneath him as he wound along the mountain pass that conducts to the shore. The present streets of Granada are narrow, crooked, and badly paved; but its gushing fountains, ter-

raced gardens, shining domes, minarets, and steeples, present in the distance a beautiful scene, and proclaim its Oriental origin.

The great charm and object of interest is, of course, the *Alhambra*. This irregular mass of houses, towers, and fortifications—this Acropolis of Granada—is situated on the top of a very high hill, which overlooks the city and projects into the plain, was erected about the middle of the 13th century by Abú-Abdallah, and was most gorgeously decorated by Yusef I. It remained the residence of the Moorish sovereigns for 250 years, when its degradation commenced, after the capture of the city. Under the charge of the monks of Ferdinand and Isabella the purification of "the abominations of the Moors" began. The beautiful gilding, the intricate stucco, the ornamental arabesque, the whole gossamer fabric, was polluted with *whitewash*, and became a prison for convicts and thieves. For two centuries it remained in the possession of keepers, who used the best apartments for their donkeys and sheep.

To visit the Alhambra it is decidedly necessary to take a valet de place, whether you have a courier or not. The famous Emanuel Bensaken is still alive, has been acting as guide here for forty years, and is stored with historical and local information; and although we do think he lost our guide-book, in which we had many valuable notes, *purposely*, and made a very lame excuse on finding it when the police was mentioned, we would advise his being employed, none other being so valuable; for how can a man be expected to visit the cock-fight on Sunday mornings and the bull-fight Sunday afternoons unless he pick up some perquisites? We *hope* we were mistaken; but the circumstances were *very* suspicious, although a recent traveler speaks of Ben in the following strain: "Bensaken's manner was highly characteristic. He was something between the old traveled colonel, whom you meet at the clubs, and a faithful old English gamekeeper. His dress was too seedy for the colonel; his hard, grave bearing too dignified for the gamekeeper. His face was the old soldier's, but his legs were the legs of common life. This moment he leaned forward, astute and sagacious as Talleyrand, to propose some plan of baffling the greed of Spanish landlords; the next, he

ran off with all the humble servility of the odd man at a hotel, to do our meanest desires—hire us horses, or take places for us at the bull-ring. ‘Stunning old fellow, Ben,’ Spanker used to say, when we found him sitting at the hotel door, waiting our return from some expedition, his commission well done, and all we needed anticipated. He called us at preternatural hours, before the hotel waiters were up, checked and pruned our bills, advised us on purchases, bought us cold chickens and melons for our coach journeys, filled our wine-flasks, dragged us to diligence offices an hour too soon, never forgot the salt in a picnic parcel, asked a mere trifle for his daily services, and, when we shook hands with him at parting, almost shed tears. ‘The faithful feudal old buffer!’ as Spanker exclaimed, watching him till his old white hat faded out of sight. I would have trusted faithful old Ben with untold gold. Compared with guides in general—half wolf, half parrot, their fathers alligators and their mothers sharks—Ben was a perfect Cid, a gentleman from the crown of his head to the tips of his toes. He had only one tongue, had Ben; and his heart was pure and transparent as if it had been one flawless crystal. There was no whining cant about Ben. May no nettles grow upon his grave, but roses of the pure blood! Ben was a man of knightly honor, and as like Don Quixote in face, and stature, and bearing as though he had been his twin brother.” And still poor old Ben *lost* our guide-book. We would have given fifty dollars sooner than have been compelled to suspect him, his appearance commanding our pity, certainly, if nothing else.

Be careful and take a run up to the Alhambra *before* breakfast, else you are sure to meet some egotistical Englishman who arrived yesterday, and every traveler knows with what supreme contempt the man who arrived yesterday condescends to explain what he has seen, without being asked, to the man who arrived to-day.

The Alhambra is reached by a lovely sloping walk, shaded on either side by splendid old English elms, the roots of which are washed by gurgling brooks of the coolest and clearest water, brought down from the perpetual snow-clad slopes of the Sierra Nevada. This snowy range is a perpetual fertilizer, which is commen-

surate with the heat, as the warmer the weather the greater the melting; hence the productiveness of this garden of the world. Bensaken informed us that the nightingales which tenant the wooded slopes sing here both day and night, keeping time with the music of the bubbling water. A sudden turn in the avenue leads you to the Gate of Justice. On the tower above the outer gate an open hand is sculptured, and above the inner arch a key. The Moorish legend is that these gates would never be opened to the Christian until the hand took the key. Seeing that there was some twenty-five feet of solid masonry between them, it did not seem very probable. Inside the arch, in a niche, is a miraculous wooden image of the Virgin, painted by St. Luke! which is shown once a year, on the 2d of January.

Previous to entering the Alhambra ascend the *Torre de la Vela*, and witness, in addition to the shape and size of the ancient palace, one of the most glorious panoramic views the eye ever dwelt upon. It was upon this tower that Cardinal Mendoza first hoisted the Christian flag, crying, with a loud voice, “Granada is taken!” “Granada is taken!” In this watch-tower hangs a bell, which is sounded on particular occasions, one of which, January 2d, the anniversary of the surrender of Granada, is a great fête-day, when large numbers of the peasantry ascend the tower for the purpose of striking the bell, which guarantees to each maid a good husband. The louder the ring, the better the husband.

After reading the inscription recording the fact of Mendoza’s waving the flag of Leon and Castile on the night of the surrender, ask old Ben to point out to you the Gorge of Loja, where the messenger of the repenting Isabella reached Columbus, requesting his return. From the same spot the sultan’s mules brought the snow for his iced sherbets. Nearly at your feet lies the gate where our Washington Irving tells us the brave Moorish Decius, seeing the city was lost, sallied out to die in the Spanish camp.

As you approach the entrance to the Alhambra, the unfinished palace of Charles V. seems to block the way. It is a complete square of 185 feet, built of large blocks of variegated marble. The façade was

split by an earthquake, which frightened the emperor, who stopped the work. It was offered to Wellington if he would finish it; but he preferred the vast estate of *Soto de Roma*, comprising 4000 acres, in the immediate vicinity, and which is still in possession of his family. It lies about eight miles from Granada, and produces the present duke some \$20,000 per annum. Its principal production is olive-oil. In the centre of the palace is an immense circular *patio*, 96 feet in diameter, with circular colonnades 18 feet wide. There are 82 Doric columns on the first story, and 32 Ionic on the second. The arena has since been used as a bull-ring. The pillars are now much damaged, and it is fast mouldering to pieces.

On arriving at the entrance to the Alhambra, it will be necessary to pay twenty reals to the custodian; after the first visit nothing is demanded. The fee is the same for one person or for a party. Since the visit of the Queen Isabel in 1862, orders have been given for the complete restoration of the palace to all its pristine Moorish grandeur. A gentleman named Contreras has charge of the work; and in a few years the Alhambra will be fully equal in loveliness to what it was in the palmy days of Yusef I., when the Arab poet described it as "a palace of transparent crystal; those who look at it imagine it to be the ocean. My pillars were brought from Eden, my garden is the garden of Paradise; of hewn jewels are my walls, and my ceilings are dyed with the hues of the wings of angels. I was paved with petrified flowers, and those who see me laugh and sing. The columns are blocks of pearl by night; by day perpetual sunshine turns the fountain to trickling gold." M. Contreras is now producing copies, beautifully colored in the original style, of many of the gems of the Alhambra, for the Queen of Spain, the Emperor of Russia, and many other crowned heads. The beautiful filigree carving is as fine as needle-work.

You first enter the *patio* called the *de la Alberca*, or "Fish-pond," formerly the bathing-place of laughing sultanas. This great marble tank or bath is 111 feet long by 24 wide, and is surrounded by hedges of green glossy myrtles. Thence to the mosque, which Ferdinand and Isabella turned into a chapel, and Charles V. dis-

figured by his alterations. Near the entrance to the mosque, notice the exquisite niche in which the Koran was kept. You are next shown the *Repose-room*, where the king and queen reposed after coming from the bath-rooms, which are farther on: these consist of the *Baño del Roy* and *El Baño del Principe*. The suite of rooms above the *Repose-room* were altered for the accommodation of Charles V. after his marriage, and here he spent his honeymoon. We now ascend the stairs to the principal apartment, the *Hall of the Embassadors*: the walls are all Moorish. The saloon is 36 feet square and 75 high, running up into the Tower of Comares. The ceiling was formerly inlaid with mother-of-pearl, but is now wood, ornamented with red, blue, and gold, in the stalactite honey-comb style. The open space for the royal throne is opposite the entrance. The Prince of Wales sat here in state during his recent visit. The walls are covered with poetic inscriptions in the Arabic. Underneath this hall were the state prisons, whence Ayesah let down Boabdil in a basket. After passing through the *Sala de la Barca*, we ascend to the small dressing-room of the sultanas. The walls were painted in arabesque by Charles V., and represent sea-fights, battle of Lepanto, and other fights. In one corner of the room is a marble slab drilled with holes, over which stood the sultanas while perfumes came up through the holes as they dressed to receive their royal lord. We now visit the saloon of *Los dos Hermanas*, or the Two Sisters, so called from two immense slabs of marble which pave the centre of the floor. The walls and ceiling of this room are also most exquisite. There has been a great deal of argument in regard to the origin of these airy fabrics, and whence came the design. Thus it happened: "The great architect, Ibn Aser, had roofed out the burning blue sky and the lightning-heat with a plain bell-dome, after the manner of the Romans; but his soul was not satisfied, and he sat cross-legged on his prayer-carpet between the palm-pillars, looking up, and praying to Allah for more light of divine wisdom. At that moment came dancing in, with shell-shaped castanets, calabash guitars, Moorish cymbals, and the nose-flutes of Barbary, a band of Christian and negre slaves, waiting for their fair mistress Nour-

mahal, the light of the world. Wanton in their joy, they flung about their arms, which, mingling together black and white, looked like night just when it is changing into day; and they began to pelt each other with handfuls of snow, which lay there in huge matted baskets, brought that morning on mules from the bosom-clefts of the Sierra Nevada; and the snow on the black faces fell as swan's down, but on the fairer faces it was as ice-dew on the early roses: then, tired of this amusement, they began to toss hundreds of snowballs aloft up at the domed roof, seeing which could make most snow adhere to the hollow globe; and when one obtained the victory, she laughed with a laugh that was as a peal of silver bells. Then came the loud clapping of a black eunuch's hands, the signal that Nour-mahal needed their services with perfumes and sirups in the bath-room, and they all fled like a herd of fawns when a wolf breaks from the oleander bushes. Then the architect, looking up smilingly at the clotted snow, hanging in bosses and tufts, cells and pendants, fell on his knees, and thanked Allah for so graciously answering his prayer." This roof (you will find the story in the "Arabian Nights," or some where else) was fashioned from the melting roof of a snow-drift—it suggests delicious coolness—and the soft fretted hollows of half-thawed snow, "flung up to the roof by playful hands, and modeled ere it fell." Opposite the Los dos Hermanas is the *Sala de los Abencerrages*, very much in the same style as the last. Notice the dingy stains in the vicinity of the fountain: it is said they are the blood-marks of the Abencerrages murdered in the Court of the Lions by Boabdil.

All the best apartments, such as the last two mentioned, open into the *Court of the Lions*—a large patio, with 128 pillars of white marble of airy lightness. In the centre is an alabaster fountain, resting on the backs of twelve lions. The marble floor is cut into channels for running water. Around the fountain are numerous inscriptions in the Arabic, which, translated, signifies "Blessed be He who gave the *Imam* Mohammed a mansion which in beauty exceeds all other mansions; and if not so, here is a garden containing wonders of art, the like of which God forbids should elsewhere be found. Look at this

solid mass of pearl, glistening all round and spreading through the air its showers of prismatic bubbles, which fall within a circle of silvery froth, and flow amid other jewels, surpassing every thing in beauty, nay, exceeding the marble itself in whiteness and transparency: to look at the basin, one would imagine it to be a mass of solid ice, and the water to melt from it; yet it is impossible to say which of the two is really flowing," etc., etc.

The apartments formerly occupied by Washington Irving are now being restored in a handsome manner. The gardens which surround the Alhambra are filled with orange, lemon, pomegranate, and myrtle trees.

A deep ravine divides the hill of the Alhambra from that of *Genorakife*, which is second only to the Alhambra in interest, and, at the present time, is in a decidedly better state of repair. It is owned by the Count Palavachini of Genoa, who has never visited this lovely estate. Notice the genealogical tree of the Grimaldi or Palavachini family, which family is descended from both Moorish and Christian princes. The founder of this house was a Moorish prince, Cidi Aya, who turned Christian, and assisted Ferdinand and Isabella in the conquest of Granada. This was the Palace of Pleasure in the days of the Moorish kings, and the favorite residence of the loveliest queen of Granada.

Notice the cypresses in the garden, said to be the trysting-place of the frail Zoraya, where, it is said, she stepped aside from the path of honor to this bed of roses; also the old myrtle root, and the pepper-tree sent from Genoa. In descending to the town observe the elegant palace recently erected by M. Calderon on the site of the convent *de los Martires*.

On your way to the Cathedral visit the Fish-market, also the Gate of the Daggers, and Gate of the Spoons. Then visit the gold-washings in the Darro, where it joins the Xenil, where, on St. John's Eve, the ladies of Granada wash their faces, that they may have good complexions for the rest of the year.

The *Cathedral* is a gloomy and massive building. It was commenced in March, 1529; is 425 feet long by 250 broad. The interior is whitewashed, and bedecked in an excessively gaudy manner. The dome is

170 feet in height, and is painted in white and gold; figures of Ferdinand and Isabella are kneeling at the altar. Here also are the heads of Adam and Eve, and the different pictures of the Virgin by Alonzo Cano, viz., "Annunciation," "Conception," "Nativity," "Presentation," "Visitation," "Purification," and "Ascension." The *Chapel of the Kings* is the gem of the Cathedral, although independent of it, having its separate chaplains: it is adorned with shields and orders of the Spanish sovereigns. Ferdinand and Isabella, and their daughter Joana, with her husband, Philip of Burgundy, are buried underneath the chapel; their magnificent monuments, which are of delicate alabaster, are most superbly sculptured—in fact, they are the "lion" of the Cathedral. For a description of these two characters, Ferdinand and Isabella, the best and wisest sovereigns that ever ruled in Spain, consult our Prescott's admirable history.

In the *Sacristy* are numerous relics, among which are the royal standards and the sword of the king which were used at the conquest; also the Missal of Isabella. In the *Sagrario*, or original mosque, which is connected with this chapel by a dark passage, may be seen the portrait of the Spanish knight, Hernan Perez del Pulgar, who, during the siege, rode into the city, and stuck a taper with the "Ave Maria" into the door of the mosque. The highest honors were awarded to him for this act of daring, crowned by a last resting-place among the bones of royalty.

The *Carthusian Convent*, about a mile from the town, is well worth a visit. It formerly possessed some paintings by Murillo, but they have all disappeared. The marble-work of some of the apartments is most exquisite.

The ladies of Granada are handsome, elegant, but, like the rest of the Andalucians, fond of flirting, theatres, masqued balls, and other amusements.

If you have time, by all means make the ascent of the *Sierra Nevada*; the scenery is most glorious.

Travelers not wishing to take the long diligence ride to Santa Cruz, may return to Malaga and take the weekly steamer to Alicante. We would advise the diligence by all means, as there is nothing to be seen in Alicante, and the steamers from Malaga

do not touch at Valencia, to which place you can go by rail direct from Santa Cruz.

The fare in the diligence banquettes from Granada to Santa Cruz is 154 reals. The time by rail from Santa Cruz to Alcazar is 8½ hours, whence you proceed to Alicante or Valencia direct by railway. Distance from *Alcazar* to *Alicante* 187 miles; time, 10 hours; fare 126 reals, first class. The buffet at Alcazar is well kept, and a very good dinner can be obtained.

Alicante, a commercial town of 27,000 inhabitants. It is defended by a castle situated on a rock about 400 feet high. The streets are narrow and crooked. Hotels are *El Vapor* and *Fonda de Borsio*. There is nothing in the town worth stopping to see (if we except the private gallery of the Marquis d'Algorfa, which contains 1000 very good pictures), not even the ruined castle. The leading exports are wine, figs, and olives, although the principal occupation of the inhabitants is smuggling. The climate is dry and healthy, disagreeable winds and wintry colds being unknown.

As we think Alicante no more worth visiting than we would Jersey City, the traveler had better strike off at *Almamea* and take the route to *Valencia*, a very lovely city, where several days can be most agreeably spent.

Valencia is beautifully situated on the banks of the Guadalaviar River. Its population, including its suburbs, by which it is connected by five bridges, amounts to 145,000. It is the capital of the kingdom of Valencia, which is one of the grand divisions of Spain. The city is nearly circular, and is inclosed by massive walls with towers. It is entered by eight gates. The houses are lofty and gloomy in aspect, but many of the public buildings are fine. The principal hotels are *Fonda del Cid* and *Fonda de Paris*; the table d'hôte of this last is most excellent. Valencia is the principal seat of the velvet and silk manufactures, and one of the most industrious cities of the Peninsula.

The province is the smallest in Spain. The Moors believed that heaven was suspended over this portion of Spain, and imagined that a portion of it had originally dropped here and formed Paradise. The climate of Valencia is considered far superior to that of Italy for consumptive in-

valids. The principal promenade in the city is the *Glorieta*, which is one of the most attractive of any town in Spain: it is adorned with numerous statues and fountains.

Valencia was taken from the Moors by the Cid, Ruiz de Diaz de Bivar, about the close of the 11th century: his widow, Ximene, sustained a siege successfully which was brought against it by the Moors of Cordova, but was eventually captured by them five years later, and held for 137 years, until conquered by James I. of Aragon. It was taken by the French in 1812.

Grac is the port or harbor of Valencia, distance two miles. It is connected with the city by a broad avenue, planted with trees, which forms a favorite promenade.

The *Museum*, which is in the old convent of Del Carmen, contains a number of very indifferent paintings: the principal are by the Raphael of the Spanish school, Vicente Joanes; his best picture, however, is in the *Church of San Juan*; it was painted under the following circumstances: The Virgin Mary, having appeared to Martin de Alvaro, a famous Jesuit, and requested him to have her painted just as she appeared, Alvaro described her minutely to Joanes, who made several attempts, but invariably failed. He was then induced to join the Church, which he did, confessing and going through a protracted system of religious exercise, after which time he tried again, and succeeded to a miracle. When the picture was finished, the Virgin descended to examine it, and pronounced it perfect. There are also some paintings by this master in the *Church of San Nicolas*, which was formerly a Moorish mosque. The banner of Christ was first hoisted at the *Puerta del Cid*, by which the conqueror entered. This gateway is now inclosed in the temple.

St. Vincent is the patron saint of Valencia, "the St. Paul of Spain." The miracles which he performed in Valencia are most wonderful, and are implicitly believed by the natives. He came into the world under peculiar circumstances; in fact, before he came he was continually barking in his mother's womb. His mother having consulted the bishop on the subject, he assured her she would bring forth a "mastiff who would hunt the wolves of heresy to hell," and she did, as he proved to be one of the most savage bloodhounds

of the Inquisition; a leader of the Dominican persecutors, converting the populace to his doctrine of exterminating the Jews by pandering to the passions, the cruelty, and avarice of the multitude. He performed the most miraculous cures. It is alleged he never changed his one woollen garment, never wore linen, nor washed himself. It is said he died a virgin, always kicking the devil out of his cell whenever he entered in the shape of a woman; the Virgin being the only feminine who ever visited him in his cell, she doing so continually. On his death-bed, the Savior, and St. Dominic, and Francis came to administer spiritual aid to him.

Nearly all the churches in Valencia have miraculous images, or something miraculous about them; and, taking into consideration that this is the 19th century, it is miraculous the number of believers there are. There are more people to-day in Valencia, in proportion to the population, who believe that the miraculous image of El Cristo de Beyrut, in the church of San Salvador, which floated from Syria to Spain, and up the river to Valencia, and which daily converts Jews by the blood and water which issues from its wounds, than there is in New York that Moses divided the waters of the Red Sea, or Elijah ascended to heaven in a whirlwind.

The Cathedral is the principal religious edifice. Its dome had better be ascended first after your arrival. The view is a most glorious one. To this tower, which is 160 feet high, the Cid took his wife and daughters after he had captured the city, in 1095, to show them the glories of his conquest. The peculiarity of this edifice is the numerous changes it has undergone since its first dedication to religion. It was erected on the site of a Roman temple dedicated to Diana. The Goths consecrated it to the Savior; the Arabs to Mohammed. When the Cid conquered Valencia he placed it under the protection of St. Peter; and, lastly, it was dedicated to the Holy Virgin. The interior is divided into three naves, supported by twenty-five Corinthian columns.

The *Capilla Mayor*, which is richly decorated with marbles, jasper, and other valuable stones, contains a precious image of the Virgin. Notice on the two shutters which inclose the altar-piece six paintings,

representing scenes in the life of Christ. They were executed by Paolo Areggio and Francesco Neapolitino, pupils of Leonardo da Vinci. In the chapels of *San Sebastian* and *San Luis* observe the tombs of Diego de Covarrubias and his wife, as also that of the Archbishop Don Martin Perez. In the chapel of *San Pedro* notice the fine picture of the Savior, by Joanes, and St. Peter receiving the keys from Jesus, by Palomino.

Visit the *Sala Capitulár*, and examine the portraits of all the archbishops of Valencia; also the crucifix by Alonzo Cano. The chain which hangs on the wall is a trophy taken from the harbor of Marseilles by the forces of Alfonso V. of Aragon.

The *Relicario* is rich in its quantities of relics and objects of ecclesiastical value. Notice the immense tooth said to be one of St. Christobal's.

The convents of Valencia are very numerous (27 in number), and many of them will well repay a visit.

The public library contains 45,000 volumes, and that in the archbishop's 10,000; both are very valuable, and embrace in the collections a remarkable number of Bibles.

Valencia possesses a theatre, hippodrome, and casino. The *Botanical Garden* is one of the finest in Spain. The *Jardin de la Reine* is also very fine.

The educational establishments of Valencia are numerous. The principal are *Seminario Conciliar*, the *Colegio real de San Pablo*, and the *Colegio del Corpus Christi*, founded by Juan de Ribera, archbishop of Valencia. Once a week a most curious melodramatic performance takes place in the chapel of the last mentioned, while the priests are chanting the *Miserere*, representing the Crucifixion. It commences by the gradual disappearance, by secret machinery, of a Lord's Supper which hangs over the high altar. As the chant proceeds, four different veils appear in succession; first lilac, then gray, then black, then comes the last, and, as the final verse of the impressive *Miserere* commences, this last is rent asunder, and the Savior appears suspended to the cross in the dying agony.

The *Fabrica de Tabacos* employs some 4000 girls, and will well repay a visit.

The railway is in progress direct to Bar-

celona, and probably will soon be finished. In the mean time the diligence may be used, or a local line of steamers. The French line, which stops at Valencia, does not touch at Barcelona. Those who are in a hurry to return to Paris had better take the weekly line of *Messageries Impériale* steamers to Marseilles, thence to Paris.

The diligence passes through the very ancient town of *Tarragona*, founded by the Scipios. It was the Roman capital for a large portion of Spain, and contains numerous Roman remains. The Goths also made it their capital, but under the Moorish dynasties it declined in importance. It was captured by the English in 1705, but they abandoned it for Gibraltar. It was sacked by the French under Suchet, and it is said the horrors of the sack surpass any thing on record. The palace of Augustus is now used as a prison. This city, which in the time of the Romans contained 1,000,000 inhabitants, now contains 14,000. It is said that Pontius Pilate was born here.

Barcelona.—This important city is of great antiquity, and was founded 200 years before the Christian era, and has invariably been a place of great commercial importance. It contained in 1861 152,000 inhabitants. It received its name from Amilcar Barca, father of Hannibal. The principal hotels are *Fonda de las Cuatro Naciones*, *Fonda del Oriente*, and *Café de Paris*, all of which are situated on the Rambla.

The city is protected by the strong fort of Monjoui, which stands a short distance to the southward, and commands rather than defends the town. It is likewise surrounded by fortifications, and possesses a citadel. After the reign of the Romans and the Goths, it was subjugated by the Moors in the beginning of the 8th century, from whom it was retaken by the Catalonians, aided by Charlemagne. It remained in their hands up to the 12th century, when it was added by marriage to the crown of Aragon. It was besieged by Philip I., and, after a desperate resistance, surrendered in 1714. The city is divided into two parts by the Rambla, a most beautiful street, the principal promenade of the citizens. There is also a splendid walk and drive, called the *Muralla de Tierra* and the *Muralla del Mar*, on the ramparts.

There are few public buildings in Barcelona worthy of notice, it being principally a manufacturing city, and the most commercial in Spain. The principal is the *Cathedral*, which is a fine Gothic structure with two towers. The prospect from the top is most charming, and should be visited immediately on your arrival. The painted glass windows are finely executed. The patron saint of the city, Santa Eulalia, is buried in the chapel below the high altar. She suffered martyrdom in the early part of the 4th century; her body was recognized 500 years after by its sweet perfume. The Bishop Trodoyne, who discovered it, attended by numerous magnates of the land, officiated at the burial. It is said her soul ascended into heaven in the visible form of a dove. The Order of Montesa was instituted here, and in 1519 Charles V. celebrated the installation of the Order of the Golden Fleece in this cathedral.

The next in importance to the Cathedral is the church of *Santa Maria del Mar*, a fine Gothic edifice. The interior is divided into three naves, and the choir is behind the high altar, a most unusual thing in Spain. The painted glass windows are very fine. There are a few good paintings.

The *Colegiata de Santa Ana* is also very fine. Notice its fine cloister, and the tomb of Don Miguel Bohera, who commanded the forces at the battle of Ravenna, in the time of Ferdinand and Isabella, and whom Charles V. named commander of the Spanish galleys. The church *San Justo* and *San Pastor* was the first Christian church in Barcelona: it contained for three centuries the miraculous image of the Virgin Mary now at Montserrat.

Santa Maria de los Reyes is finished in all the elegance and richness of the Gothic style. Its high altar and organs are very fine. Villodomat, Barcelona's greatest painter, is buried in the chapel of San Miguel. His works are seldom seen out of Barcelona; but they are very fine, and much prized by connoisseurs.

The *Real Palacio*, the former residence of the Goth kings; after that it was inhabited by the Counts of Barcelona and the Kings of Aragon; then it became the seat of the Inquisition; then the residence of the viceroys, and the convent of Santa Clara. The greater portion of the original

building has been destroyed; the present was arranged for the accommodation of Isabel II. when she visited Barcelona in 1844. The *Bourse* and the *Douane* are both in the immediate vicinity of the palace.

The *Teatro del Liceo*, situated on the Rambla, is beyond doubt the largest and finest theatre in Europe. It is capable of holding, with the greatest ease and comfort, 4000 spectators, which can enter and retire in ten minutes. It was constructed on the site of the ancient *Convent de Trinitaires* in 1845. The architect took for his model for the interior *La Scala*, at Milan, which it much resembles, but is much larger. There are four tiers of boxes, 168 in number, and 1400 elegant *stalles*, or chairs, in the parquette, of the most luxurious description; ease, elegance, and comfort reign supreme. The stage is 70 feet wide by 65 high. The large chandelier in the centre is of bronze, gilded, 15 feet in diameter; has 1100 gas burners. The glass is Bohemian crystal. It was constructed in Belgium. The staircases and vestibules are most magnificently finished, the floors being paved with white marble. The splendid terrace is covered with flowers to the summit of the edifice for the summer soirees. The foyer and smoking saloons are very fine. The pieces are put upon the stage in the very best manner. In addition to the *Plaza de Toros*, there is a very elegant little theatre situated in the street Fernando VII., called *Teatro Nuevo de Capuchinos*.

The *fountains* of Barcelona are very numerous, over fifty in number; some of the monumental ones are very beautiful. The principal are, first, the fountain of the palace. It is constructed of Carrara marble and is an allegorical representation of the provinces of Barcelona, Tarragona, Girona, and Lerida. On its principal face are engraved the arms of Bernardo de Guiros, Marquis of Campo Sagrado, formerly Captain General, under whom the aqueduct of Moncada was constructed. The fountain monument erected to Ferdinand the Catholic, in the Plaza Real. It is constructed of marble and jasper, and dedicated to Ferdinand and Isabella. Its four faces are decorated with bas-reliefs, one of which represents Columbus before their Catholic Majesties at Barcelona, and another Boabdil delivering the keys of Gran-

ed. On the 15th of July, 1808, the city was besieged by the French under Marshal Mortier. It made a most desperate resistance, which lasted up to February 21, 1809, when it surrendered, after having lost nearly 40,000 persons; 10,000 killed, and 44,000 by hunger and pestilence.

Much has been written on the siege of Saragossa, a great deal of which is romance, which must in a measure be banished by the matter-of-fact statements of Colonel Napier, who says that the "heroic" Palafox, for more than a month preceding the surrender, never came forth from a vaulted building which was impervious to shells, and in which there is too much reason to believe that he and others of both sexes lived in a state of sensuality, forming a disgusting contrast to the wretchedness that surrounded them.

The principal buildings are the two cathedrals of *San Salvador*, or *El Seo*, and *El Pilar*. The first a large, gloomy building, containing some very magnificent monuments; among them are the tombs of the Archbishop Fernando, grandson of Ferdinand the Catholic; Archbishop Herrera, founder of the Cathedral; and San Pedro Arbues, who was murdered by Vidal Duraneo: this murder is the subject of one of Murillo's principal paintings.

In the Sacristy are numerous relics.

The Cathedral of *El Pilar*, so called from containing the identical pillar on which the Virgin Mary alighted when she descended from heaven; and be it known, in case any persons should dare to disbelieve the statement, that many of the popes have declared its authenticity, and the primate of Spain excommunicated all who questioned the matter, declaring "its truth to be established on such firm grounds that nothing now can shake it." On the pillar, which is situated in a chapel in the centre of the Cathedral, stands a small black image of the Virgin, said to be carved by St. Luke; its blackness is accounted for by the fact that she was much tanned during her flight into Egypt. The image is continually working miracles: legs, arms, and eyes are restored by the application of the oil from her lamps. It is generally expected that the lost member will be represented by one of silver, on application, if the party be wealthy; if not, wax will be expected. There are few per-

sons who have not lived in Spain who can conceive to what extent the Virgin Mary is there worshiped. Nearly every cathedral is dedicated to her, and the people think she reigns supreme above both Father and Son; that she controls and calms the anger of her "heavenly husband;" and "commands and compels her Son," she being superior to him by reason of his humanity, and that he saves alone through her intercession.

St. James, who was residing in Saragossa in the year 40 A.D., received a visit from the Virgin Mary and 1000 angels, who conveyed to him a message from the Savior to build a chapel in honor of the Mother of God, and then proceed to Jerusalem and offer up his life as a sacrifice. The angels who accompanied the Virgin on this heavenly mission carried the image which we now see in the chapel, assuring St. James, and all faithful believers, that she would bestow on this church her all-powerful protection—that it should endure through the perfidy of the Jews, the idolatry of the Romans, the heresy of the Arians, and the savage barbarity of the Moors. Being assisted by angels, St. James soon finished the original chapel, which was but eight feet wide by sixteen long, and then departed for Jerusalem. In the course of time different buildings were erected over the original chapel. In 1681 the first stone of the present edifice was laid. The chapel, in which stands the Virgin on a jasper pillar, is of elliptical form, and the vault supported by fine jasper columns. Before the altar numerous lamps burn night and day. Notice the frescoes, which are by Antonio Velasquez. In the sacristy there is an *Ecce Homo* by Titian. Visit the crypt, and examine the numerous tombs of clerical dignitaries. In an urn is kept the heart of the second Don John of Austria, natural son of Philip IV.

The *Aljaferia* is the only building in Saragossa which retains any reminiscences of royalty; it is now occupied as a barrack and fortification. The *Salon de la Alcoba* is shown as one of the sights; it was in this room that St. Isabel, daughter of Don Pedro III., was born, in 1271. The palace of the Count of *Sastago* is also deserving of notice.

There is only one large, wide street in this whole city, viz., the *Casco*, which runs

the entire length of the town, connecting the river with the market-place; the houses all bear testimony of the memorable sieges Saragossa has maintained. The rest of the streets are narrow, ill paved, and dirty. The houses are mostly of brick, and three stories high. There are numerous churches: those next to the cathedrals most worthy of notice are *St. Domingo* and *Santa Engracia*: the latter contains some fine sculpture and paintings.

The railway is nearly finished to Madrid; also as far as Pamplona, on the direct road to Bayonne.

From *Saragossa* to *Pamplona*, distance 111 miles; time, 5 hours; fare 71 r. 60 c.

Pamplona is the capital of the province of Navarre, and is considered one of the strongest fortresses of the kingdom, although it has on several occasions been compelled to open its gates to an invading army. It contains a population of 15,000 souls. Principal hotels are *Fonda del Infanta* and *Parador General*. Its fortifications were finished in 1571, under Philip II., by Paleazo, after the first system of Vauban, the citadel of Antwerp being the model.

The houses of Pamplona are well built, and the streets finely paved and well kept. The *Plaza de Castillo* is one of the finest squares in Spain. In the centre there is a beautiful fountain. A very fine new theatre adorns one side; here also is the *Plaza de Toros*, capable of holding 8000

spectators, and the *Casa de la Diputacion*. It was in this square that Ignacio Loyola was wounded in 1521, while defending the ancient citadel. Visit the chapel founded to his memory.

The Gothic Cathedral of Pamplona is one of the most complete and important in Europe. It was built in the 14th century, by Charles III. of Navarre, and dedicated to the Holy Virgin under the name of *Ntra. Stra. del Sagrario* (Our Lady of the Sanctuary), and possesses a miracle-working image of the Mother of God, which dates back from the time of the apostles. Pamplona is remarkable for the contest that took place for its possession between the English and French in 1818. It was invested by the British, and the French army having been defeated at Vittoria and obliged to repass the Pyrenees, Pamplona was cut off from supplies and obliged to surrender. There are numerous bridges across the Arga, on which river it is situated, which connect it with its suburbs. The fountains are supplied with water from a fine aqueduct, three miles long; and, in addition to the *Taconera*—a beautiful public walk—there are several others outside the walls. The *Casa Municipal* and the General Hospital will both repay the visit.

From *Pamplona* to *Tolosa* (railway in progress), by diligence; time, 8 hours; fare, in the berlina, 60 reals; interior, 50 reals. From *Tolosa* to Bayonne, see commencement of the Spanish Route.

UNITED STATES.

TO TOURISTS IN THE UNITED STATES.

THE summer resorts and retreats in the United States are numerous, and many of them very desirable places of abode, while the excursions are most healthful and inviting. The natural aspect of our country, its mountains and hills, its valleys and glens, its lakes and rivers, are scenes of beauty and grandeur which no region in Europe can surpass, and which fully compensates for the want of galleries and churches. In our description of the different watering-places and summer resorts, we shall endeavor to convey, in the briefest manner possible, the most celebrated sights, how to reach them, the time requisite, the hotels to stop at, and the expense of the tour. Taking New York as a starting-point, we will conduct the traveler up the Hudson to West Point, then to Saratoga, thence to Lake George, Fort Ticonderoga, Lake Champlain, Montreal, Quebec, back to the White Mountains, Boston, and Newport; or, extending the tour from Saratoga Springs to the Falls of Niagara, *via* Utica, Syracuse, and Rochester, thence to Montreal *via* Toronto on Lake Ontario, down the St. Lawrence to Montreal, Quebec, and the Saguenay River, and back by Boston and Newport. This tour will take about three weeks, and cost about \$150. Or, still extending the tour from Niagara Falls to the great lakes, *via* Lake Huron, the Straits of Mackinac, Sault de St. Marié, Lake Superior to Superior City, across to St. Anthony's Falls, Falls of Minne-ha-ha, down the Mississippi either to Prairie du Chien and Chicago, passing the lovely town of Madison; or, continuing down through the beautiful scenery of the Upper Mississippi to St. Louis, thence to the Mammoth Cave, Louisville, Cincinnati, Washington, and Philadelphia. Should this tour be made, it would be better, perhaps, to visit Quebec by the way of Newport, Boston, White Mountains, etc. This tour will take about six weeks, and cost about \$350.

The cost of a trip to the White Mountains, Montreal, and Niagara Falls alone need not cost \$70—time, one week; but you may leave New York, make the ascent of Mount Washington (the highest peak of

the White Mountains), and return in three days at an expense of thirty-five dollars: viz., from New York to Boston *via* Newport and Fall River, \$5; from Boston to Gorham *via* Portland, \$4; Gorham to the Glen House, \$2; to the summit of Mount Washington, \$3; and \$9 from Gorham back to New York, the difference for your hotel bills. We hope, however, that the bulk of travelers will not be compelled thus to "rush" it, but can spare two weeks, at an expense of \$100, to enjoy the beauties of Nature which they will discover in every turn they make.

From the summit of Mount Washington, which is the highest of the range, rising six thousand three hundred feet above the level of the sea, the view is of boundless expanse, ranging over mountain ridges, peaks, lovely valleys, and rivers, from the Green Mountains to the Atlantic, which is often visible.

Of the White Mountain region Edward Everett thus speaks: "I have been something of a traveler in our own country—though far less than I could wish—and in Europe have seen all that is most attractive, from the Highlands of Scotland to the Golden Horn of Constantinople—from the summit of the Hartz Mountains to the Fountain of Vaucluse—but my eye has yet to rest on a lovelier scene than that which smiles around you as you sail from Weir's Landing to Centre Harbor. I have yet to behold a sublimer spectacle than that which is disclosed from Mount Washington, when, on some clear, cool summer's morning, at sunrise, the cloud-curtain is drawn up from Nature's grand procenium, and all that chaos of wilderness and beauty starts into life—the bare, granitic tops of the surrounding heights—the precipitous gorges a thousand fathoms deep, which foot of man or ray of light never entered—the sombre matted forest—the moss-clad rocky wall, weeping with crystal springs—winding streams, gleaming lakes, and peaceful villages below—and in the dim misty distance beyond the lower hills faint glimpses of the sacred bosom of the eternal deep, ever heaving as with the consciousness of its own im-

ments, all mingled in one indescribable panorama by the hand of the Divine Artist."

Nor are the excursions to Lake Champlain, Lake George, and the more level scenery in the vicinity of Saratoga in any way inferior to that of the White Mountains. In visiting them all, you have an opportunity of comparing our own mountain and lake scenery with that which you have seen abroad. If the mountains are visited in the early autumn the scenery is of surpassing loveliness; the valleys and sides of the mountains are covered with a dense and luxuriant forest, while the ground beneath their shade is clothed with the greenest and softest moss, interspersed with the beautiful flowers of our northern clime, and the changing hues of the sugar-maple, the birch, and the beech; where every leaf appears a lovely flower, from the darkest crimson and scarlet hues to the most delicate brown and yellow; while the different falls of Glenn, Berlin, Trenton, and Gibbs will well repay the traveling of ten times the distance.

NEW YORK.

On arriving at New York from Europe, it will be found that, however much we have deprecated the strict examination of baggage in other countries, the authorities of our own are not a whit less particular than those abroad, and much more honest; therefore declare what you have, and lay all contraband articles at the top of your trunks; if clothing that you have worn, it will be passed, and, in fact, nearly every thing you may have, if not for sale, and you can make the officers think so; but your conduct must be such that they will have no suspicions, and they are rather a sharp set of men. The tariff of hacks will be found higher in New York than any other city, and if you can get to your hotel for two dollars, consider it cheap.

After a few days luxuriating at the Fifth Avenue or Everett House, and you have recovered your land legs, a few days may well be spent in visiting the sights of New York, and comparing our operas and theatres with those we have seen abroad. Our *Central Park* should first be visited, and we have no hesitation in saying that the traveler will find its natural beauties superior to those of any park in Europe.

The prices of carriages to visit Central Park are at the present moment rather high. An open carriage costs \$8—that is, going the extent of the Park; to and from it costs \$5. If you continue to High Bridge, the charge is \$10. The Park is situated between Fifth and Eighth Avenues east and west, and between Fifty-ninth and One Hundred and Tenth Streets north and south, two and a half miles in length, and one half in breadth, covering an extent of nearly nine hundred acres. Fifty acres of this is devoted to a parade-ground. South of the parade-ground are the Botanical Gardens. The Park also contains the Croton Lake and distributing reservoir. Its ponds in the winter season are the resort of myriads of skaters, and when the skating is good it would be difficult to conceive a gayer scene. Persons not wishing to take a carriage can reach the Park by the Second, Third, Sixth, and Eighth Avenue cars. If wishing to go to that part known as the "Green," stop at Sixty-fifth Street; if to the "Ramble," at Seventy-ninth Street. There are different lines of stages also running to the Park.

The public buildings of New York are very numerous, especially the charitable institutions. The principal are situated on Blackwell's Island. They are the Penitentiary, Almshouse, Hospital, Lunatic Asylum, and Workhouse. This last is one of the finest institutions in the country. To obtain permission to visit the island, inquire at the Rotunda in rear of the City Hall; go to 61st street by the Harlem stage, and cross the ferry.

The New York Hospital, situated between Duane and Worth Streets, should also be visited. This excellent institution, which annually accommodates over 8000 patients, was founded by the Earl of Dunmore in 1771. It is supported by an annual revenue of \$80,000. A branch of this institution is situated on the Bloomingdale road, seven miles from the city. It is called the Bloomingdale Asylum for the Insane. The New York Orphan Asylum, situated near Bloomingdale, is also a fine institution.

The City Hall is a very beautiful building, constructed principally of white marble in the early part of the present century. It contains the governor's room, city library, halls for the Common Council and

Board of Aldermen, etc. The building, during the present time, is being much adorned by the erection of a beautiful, chaste white marble edifice, intended for the *County Court-house*. The architect is Mr. Kellum, and the builder (probably the first in the city) is L. B. Corlia, Esq., the same who erected the Harper Building, which, with the court-house, are the only two complete fire-proof buildings in the city.

The *Custom-house Building*, in Wall Street, was formerly the Merchants' Exchange; it is, perhaps, the most substantially built edifice in the city. The stone used was Quincy granite, of which it is entirely constructed. Its architect was Isaiah Rogers, and cost \$1,800,000.

The *United States Treasury and Assay Office* is situated at the corner of Wall and Nassau Streets. It cost \$1,200,000. The material used is white marble. It is 200 feet long by 90 wide. It was formerly the Custom-house.

The *Post-office*, situated in Nassau Street, is a shabby affair, and unworthy the commercial capital of a great nation. A visit should be made to the "*Tombs*," a substantial structure of Quincy granite, built in the Egyptian style of architecture. The building is used as a *Prison, Police Court, Court of Sessions*, and for other purposes. An order from the keeper is necessary. The literary institutions, libraries, and art societies are quite numerous, at the head of which stands *Columbia College, New York University, the Astor Library, Cooper Institute, Free Academy, Mercantile Library, New York Society Library, the New York Historical Society* (this society possesses a fine Egyptian museum, as well as library and picture-gallery), *National Academy of Design*: this Academy was founded in 1826, and contains a fine collection of paintings, both in oil and water, of living artists. It is open to the public during the months of April, May, June, and July. *Derby's Gallery* should also be visited.

The *Institute of Fine Arts*.—This gallery of paintings and sculpture is situated No. 625 Broadway, and is one of the finest collections on this continent.

Visits should be made to the celebrated *Brady Photographic Gallery*, to see the best photographs in America of all our great generals and other distinguished men.

Fredericks, in Broadway, has also another fine assortment.

The *Churches* of New York are very numerous, and the exterior of many of them very beautiful, but lack the works of art one sees in the churches of the Continent. The most beautiful in the city are, first, *Trinity Church*, completed in 1847. It is constructed of brown sandstone, in the Gothic style of architecture, by Mr. Upjohn. The interior is most chaste and exquisite. Its steeple is considered a model of perfection, from which a splendid view of the city and bay of New York may be had, and few can say they ever looked upon a more glorious scene. The balcony of the belfry is accessible at all times, when service is not going on in the church, on payment of a small fee to the custodian. The steeple is 284 feet high. The church-yard of Trinity Church is most interesting on account of the heroic dust it contains, and many patriot names, such as Alexander Hamilton, Captain James Lawrence, etc., will remind the traveler of the sacredness of the ground on which he treads. Notice the exquisite monument erected to the "*Sugar-house Martyrs*" by the corporation of Trinity Church.

St. Paul's Church, opposite Barnum's Museum, will also well repay a visit. It was built in 1776. Notice the monument in the yard erected to the memory of the Irish patriot Emmet.

Grace Church.—This is one of the most superb ecclesiastical edifices in the city. It is situated in Broadway, near Tenth Street, and is universally admired for its chaste design. Mr. Renwick was its architect.

The *Clubs* of the city are quite numerous: the principal are the *Union Club, New York, Eclectic, Athenaeum, Sketch Club, Bankers' and Brokers', American*. The *Union Club House* is a most magnificent building, and equal to any thing one sees in Europe. It is situated on the corner of Fifth Avenue and Twenty-second Street, and cost \$800,000.

The hotels of New York are legion, and the best, as a general thing, are surpassed by none in Europe. Such houses as the *Fifth Avenue, Everett House, St. Nicholas, Metropolitan, Astor, New York, Spingler, and Brevoort*, are rarely met with on the Continent, and most difficult is it to find restaurants equal to *Delmonico's* or the

Maison Dorée, while the private residences on Fifth Avenue, Madison Avenue, and other streets, should be seen to get an idea of the architectural beauty of the buildings of the city.

The theatres of New York are not so numerous as those of Paris or London, but the performances are decidedly better, and the theatres more comfortable than those of the latter. First in order comes the *Academy of Music*, in Fourteenth Street, under the direction of that able manager, Max Maretzek. Professor Ruhlman is constantly employed, both at home and abroad, in procuring the very best talent for this beautiful establishment.

Niblo's Garden ranks first among the theatres, and next to the Academy of Music. Here, under the judicious and liberal management of William Wheatley, Esq., the principal European and American stars, supported by one of the finest companies in the United States, appear in rapid succession.

Wallack's Theatre, with a fine company, is devoted principally to the production of old English comedies, and is always well attended.

Winter Garden, as well as Niblo's and Wallack's, is situated on Broadway, and occasionally enjoys a brilliant run when Miss Cushman, Bateman, Booth, or the Williamses appear.

Barnum's Museum, nearly opposite the Astor House, is the only museum in New York, and contains a large number of curiosities. Performances every afternoon and evening.

The second class theatres are the *Old* and *New Bowery*, situated on the eastern side of the town.

The excursions in the vicinity of New York are most numerous and most beautiful. First we would mention *Greenwood*, the most lovely resting-place for the dead on this side the Atlantic. Its distance is but three miles from the city, and, if you do not wish to take a carriage, take a Fulton Street omnibus, cross the ferry to Brooklyn, from whence (the ferry where you land) cars leave for the cemetery every five minutes. Greenwood contains 830 acres, comprising every variety of landscape, hill and dale, valley and plain. Admission on week days on foot. On the Sabbath only proprietors can enter. To

enter with a carriage it is necessary to have a permit, which will be furnished you on applying at the office of your hotel.

An excursion should also be made to the *United States Navy Yard*, Brooklyn; also to the *Water-works* of the same city. The most direct way is by the Fulton Ferry.

For sea and surf bathing in the vicinity of New York, *Long Branch* and *Rockaway* are the most patronized. The *Mansion House* and *Metropolitan Hotel* at Long Branch, and the *Marine Pavilion* at Rockaway, are the best.

New Brighton, only one half hour's sail from New York, is beautifully situated at the northern end of Staten Island. The principal houses are Blenkard's and

On the opposite shore (in New Jersey), about one hour's delightful sail from New York, is situated at *Bergen Point*, a very beautiful spot, the *Latourette House*. It is admirably conducted by Mr. Wesley Hill. Travelers who have business in the city during the day will find this a very convenient situation.

HUDSON RIVER.

We will now commence our tour up the beautiful Hudson, surpassed by no river in the world for its natural beauties. It is navigable for ships as far as the city of Hudson, and for small sloops to Troy, 160 miles above its mouth, which is the head of the tide-water. Its principal tributary is the Mohawk, which river is celebrated for its magnificent falls. The Hudson flows from north to south from Troy, through the eastern portion of the Empire State, and is as celebrated for its historical associations as for its unsurpassing beauty. The great of our state in genius and wealth have their residences on its lovely banks.

Without doubt the lover of the beautiful will take passage on one of the river steamers which leaves New York every morning during the summer season (they leave in the evening as well; so also do the cars from the foot of Chambers Street). These floating palaces, which are of immense size, and fitted up with all imaginable comfort and luxury, reach Albany at five o'clock P.M., stopping at the principal cities and towns on the river's banks.

The Hudson was discovered by Henry Hudson, whose name it bears, a native of Holland, in 1607, while sailing in the em-

ploy of his country. Its length is about 300 miles, and breadth varying from four miles to 800 yards. It is particularly noted for carrying on its waters the first *practical* steamer ever launched. Robert Fulton, 200 years after the discovery of the river, sailed up its stream on the little steamer Clermont.

A short distance above the city, on our left, we arrive at the celebrated Palisades, which consist of a range of precipices rising some 500 feet above the river's level, and extending in an unbroken line as far as Tappan Bay, a distance of some 20 miles. On our right we notice the handsome town of Bloomingdale, which is five miles from the City Hall. It contains the Orphan Asylum and numerous beautiful residences. Five miles farther, and we arrive at the bold and picturesque heights of Fort Washington, the most elevated position of the island of Manhattan. This spot is particularly noted in American history as the scene of one of our defeats during the dark hours of the Revolution. The fort, with 3000 prisoners, fell into the hands of General Cornwallis, November 16, 1776. The site of the fort is now covered with lovely villas, one of which is the property of James Gordon Bennett, Esq. Nearly opposite, on our left, crowning the summit of the Palisades, stands Fort Lee, also memorable during the Revolution. It was captured by Cornwallis two days after the capture of Fort Washington, and many of its brave defenders were basely butchered by an overwhelming force of Hessians while retreating on the main army at Hackensack, commanded by Washington in person. Seventeen miles from New York we pass the enchanting town of Yonkers, rich in the beautiful suburban residences of New York's merchants. This was the home of Mary Phillips, the youthful love of General Washington. Her ancient residence may still be seen. The talented and amusing author of the "Sparrowgrass Papers" resides at Yonkers.

A little farther we pass *Fonthill*: its castle was formerly the residence of Edwin Forrest, Esq., our great American tragedian; it is now the Roman Catholic Academy of Mount St. Vincent.

After passing *Hastings*, another beautiful town, and *Dobbs's Ferry*, which must have great attractions for the reader of our

revolutionary history, we arrive at *Irvington*, dear to every American as the residence of the late lamented Washington Irving. Hidden by dense shrubbery from the view of the river-traveler is the antique residence called "*Sunnyside*," or "*Wolfert's Roost*," where the chaste, elegant, and much-beloved author of the "*Sketch Book*" lived and died, and which, in future years, must become a Mecca for all American travelers. Some three or four miles farther we arrive at Tappan Bay, the widest portion of the Hudson. On the western bank is the town of *Piermont*, the former terminus of the Erie Railroad.

Three miles back of Piermont is the old historical town of *Tappan*, noted for being the scene where the unfortunate Major André was confined after his arrest, and where he was executed October 2, 1780. The jail is now occupied as an inn, called the "76 Stone House." Tappan was also one of the principal head-quarters of General Washington.

The next place of importance on our right is *Tarrytown*, known to readers of American history as the place where André was arrested after his interview with the traitor Arnold. It is twenty-six miles above New York, and contains many lovely villas, mostly occupied by New Yorkers. A short distance from the town is "*Sleepy Hollow*," immortalized by Irving in his *Sketch Book*. Here Diedrich Knickerbocker breathed forth his inspirations, and here Ichabod Crane met and was chased by the "headless horseman." Sleepy Hollow is a lovely spot, and, if stopping at Tarrytown, do not fail to visit it. A small granite obelisk marks the spot where Paulding and his comrades arrested André. Opposite is the town of Nyack. Seven miles farther, on our right, we pass the town of Sing Sing: it is noted for its lovely residences, and for being the seat of the principal state prisons of New York. In the immediate vicinity is the Croton River, from whence the city of New York derives its supply of delicious water. The Aqueduct and Reservoir are objects of general interest: they cost the city of New York \$14,000,000. The prisons are built of marble, are large and roomy, and admirably conducted: they are capable of accommodating 1000 convicts. Opposite Sing Sing, across Tappan Bay, which is the wil-

est part of the river, is *Verdrigte's Hook*, a commanding headland. On the summit of the hill, nearly 800 feet above, and one mile from the river, lies Rockland Lake, four miles in circumference, whence comes the principal supply of delicious ice which cools the parching throats of New York's citizens during the summer months. A short distance farther up is *Verplanck's Point* and *Stony Point*, both noted places in our revolutionary history. Here commences the magnificent scenery of the Highlands. On our right is *Peekskill*, which abounds in beautiful residences; opposite is *Caldwell's Landing*. Passengers for *Lake Mahopac*, a pleasant summer resort, land at Peekskill. Caldwell's Landing was noted in former years for being the spot where Captain Kidd's treasures were supposed to have been hidden. After passing the Buttermilk Falls, on the western bank, we arrive at *West Point*, distant from New York fifty miles. This is one of the most lovely spots on the Hudson, and most rich in a historical point of view; it is also the seat of the United States Military Academy, which was established here in 1802, and from whence graduated the greater portion of our brave officers who have immortalized themselves in our present unfortunate war. The names of Grant, Meade, and M'Clellan, as well as the masterly genius of Lee, who controlled the destinies of the Confederate armies, all of whom received their military education here, will forever make West Point famous in history; in addition to this, it is the favorite residence of our brave old hero Scott. A short distance from the Academy, in one of the most charming and picturesque spots in the world, is situated Cozzens's Hotel, a first-class summer establishment, admirably conducted. Arrange, if possible, to be at West Point during the months of July and August, during which time the cadets are encamped in tents on the plain, and go through the regular discipline of an army in time of war. The military band practices daily. Notice below the parade-ground the obelisk erected to the memory of the brave Kosciuszko; also his garden on the river's bank, where he was much accustomed to walk. Visit also the ruins of the different forts, and wander through the shady groves, or, with Lossing's Field-Book of the Revolution in your

hand, throw yourself upon the margin of the lovely river, and read how the traitor Arnold, in command of this key to the navigation of the river, plotted with the enemy for its surrender. An excursion should be made to Crow's Nest, one of the finest mountains of the Highlands, clothed in green to its summit. Near Cornwall Landing, farther on, is "Idlewild," the lovely residence of the poet Willis. Almost opposite this, on the eastern shore, is the charming village of *Cold Spring*, near which are the exquisite residences of the poet, George P. Morris, and Mr. F. P. James, the banker. One of the largest iron founderies in the United States is situated here. About four miles from here is the Robinson House, which was occupied by Arnold at the time he heard of André's arrest. The next place of importance is *Fishkill*, on the eastern shore. The town is a short distance back from the landing; both that and *Newburg*, on the opposite bank, are beautiful flourishing towns, abounding in splendid country residences. A branch of the Erie Railroad has its terminus at Newburg, from whence the line runs direct to Buffalo and the West. [This is one of the finest roads in the country, running through most glorious scenery. If in a hurry to reach the West, we would most decidedly recommend it.] A short distance from Newburg the traveler may still see the old stone mansion which General Washington made his head-quarters, and where he wrote to Lewis Nicola, declining with disdain the offer to establish a monarchy and make himself king.

Fourteen miles farther, and 74 from New York, we arrive at the flourishing town of *Poughkeepsie*. It is the largest place between New York and Albany. Its situation is one of remarkable beauty, commanding, as it does, one of the most delightful prospects on the Hudson. The historian, Benson J. Lossing, and Professor Morse, are both residents of Poughkeepsie. For the next 10 miles on the eastern bank, through Hyde Park to the village of Staatsburg, the road by land is one of surpassing beauty, and never have we met the most extensive traveler who ever saw a situation more enchanting. In full view of the beautiful Catskill Mountains, with their ever-changing magic hues, which, whether in

a storm or fair and settled, are always enchanting, charming sites for the charming residences we there see. After passing Hyde Park we see "Placentia," the residence of the late James K. Paulding, who has shed lustre on the letters of his country. Adjoining this is the beautiful and celebrated "Hosack" estate, on which perhaps the finest residence on the Hudson was erected by Joseph R. Curtis, Esq. Farther on we arrive at the village of Staatsburg, the homestead of the Livingston family, and "The Locusts," the splendid country residence of William B. Dinsmore, Esq., particularly noted for his extensive importations of the best European stock. Six miles farther, on the eastern side, we arrive at Rhinebeck, a place of considerable importance. It is situated about two miles from the bank of the river. On the opposite, or western side, is Kingston, a pleasant and enterprising town. It is noted for being the place where the first Constitution of New York was framed. It was burned by the British in 1777. After passing Saugerties and Tivoli, we arrive at *Catskill*, situated at the mouth of the Catskill Creek, on the western bank of the river. On the eastern bank is Oakhill, where passengers for the Catskill Mountains leave the cars to cross the ferry to the village of Catskill, which is particularly noted for its lovely scenery and beautiful villas. Stages run from here several times a day to the *Mountain House*, in four hours. The distance is only 12 miles, but the elevation is nearly 3000 feet above the level of the river. We have not the room in a work of this description to descant on the magnificent views which may be obtained from the *Mountain House*. For particulars, see it; or, if you can not see it, read Cooper's "Pioneers," where Leather-Stocking says, from here you can see creation at a single glance. It was within a mile of this house that Irving's Rip Van Winkle had his fifteen years' nap. The hotel is a fine, commodious building, admirably kept, with every convenience necessary for the first-class traveler.

The principal excursion is to the Kaaterskill Falls, a distance of two miles from the hotel. Issuing out of two small lakes behind the hotel, the stream which forms the falls runs about one and a half miles, and then falls perpendicularly a distance

of 175 feet, and then, pausing for a moment on a ledge of rock about 100 feet wide, precipitates itself 85 feet more. It is perfectly safe to pass behind the falling water into the natural amphitheatre: the effect of the cascade is there very magnificent. The falls of the west branch of the Kaaterskill are also very beautiful. There is a small hotel, the Laurel House, near the falls: its situation is truly charming.

An excursion should be made to *Stony Clove*, a wild mountain pass about six miles distant from the *Mountain House*: it will well repay the time; also to *Planterskill Clove*.

Our next important place is *Hudson*, which stands at the head of ship navigation, 115 miles above New York. The Hudson and Berkshire railroad, 38 miles in length, runs east to West Stockbridge, uniting with the road from Boston to Albany. Passengers for *Lebanon Springs* and the Shaker village take the cars at Hudson, by this route, as far as Edwards's Dépôt, thence by stage eight miles. *Lebanon* is a place of great resort during the summer months; so, also, are the *Columbia Springs*, five miles distant. *Hudson* is finely situated on a high promontory commanding an extensive view of the river. The city is laid out at right angles, the principal street (Main) extending more than a mile, from Promenade to Prospect Hill, which last stands nearly 200 feet above the level of the river. The town of *Athens* lies immediately opposite Hudson, and has some fine country residences.

After passing *Stockport*, *Castleton*, and *Greenbush*, we arrive at Albany, the capital of the state, from whence diverge the most important routes we have selected. If intending to visit *Niagara*, *Montreal*, and *Quebec*, and return by *Lake Champlain*, *Lake George*, and *Saratoga Springs*, take the New York Central Railroad (one of the best and most admirably conducted roads in the United States, or, perhaps, the world; no accidents, and always up to time) to *Niagara*, passing through the towns of *Utica*, *Syracuse*, and *Rochester*; thence by *Lake Ontario*, and down the *Rapids* of the *St. Lawrence* to *Montreal*; or, if intending to return that way, continue north through *Schenectady* to *Saratoga*, distance 87 miles; from thence by rail to *Whitehall* and *Montreal*. But by far the most in-

teresting route will be—after visiting Saratoga Springs, continue on to Moreau Station, where fast lines of coaches are in waiting for Lake George, thence by boat on Lake George to Ticonderoga and Lake Champlain to Montreal. Perhaps the better way will be to visit Niagara first, as it is more interesting going down the Rapids of the St. Lawrence than coming up.

Albany contains 75,000 inhabitants, and is, next to what remains of Jamestown, in Virginia, the oldest European settlement in the United States. It was founded in 1612 by the Dutch, and bore the name of Fort Orange for upward of half a century. When the territory was captured by the English in 1664, the name of Fort Orange was changed at the same time the name of New Amsterdam was changed, to the present appellations of New York and Albany, in honor of James, Duke of York and Albany, brother of Charles II., to whom the whole country had been granted by royal charter. Albany is very beautifully situated on the slope of an eminence which rises from a flat track of ground which lies along the shore to a height of 220 feet. On the summit of this eminence stands the Capitol, fronting on a fine square. The apartments for the accommodation of the Senate and Assembly are richly furnished. Ascend to the Observatory at the top, and catch a glimpse of the beauties of the surrounding country. The City Hall, on the east side of the same square, is also a fine building. The Albany Academy, near by, is also a very fine building and an admirable institution. Visit the Exchange, Dudley Observatory, and Medical College. *Congress Hall* and *Delavan House* are both fine hotels.

From Albany to *Niagara Falls* the distance is 805 miles. *Fullton's International Hotel*, on the American side, one of the largest in the country, is better managed and more convenient than any other hotel at the Falls, the proprietor being one of its choicest features. The *Clifton* is the best on the Canadian side. The Falls of Niagara have been described by so many tourists, and their first emotions have been so variously depicted, that we will make no attempt to describe the effect produced upon us during our first visit. Thousands upon thousands come and go every year, all feeling satisfied that they have seen one of

the wonders of the world. "To the question," says a late tourist who has recorded his impressions, "'Were you disappointed by the first view?' which is generally asked, I answer 'No;'" but it is right to add I had been careful not to raise my expectations too high. Indeed, remembering how many persons have expressed themselves disappointed by the height of the falls appearing so insignificant in proportion to their great breadth, I had dwarfed my ideal view too much, and now, when the reality was before me, it exceeded my expectations. This is a pleasing disappointment. A walk, or rather a run of a few minutes from the Clifton brought me to Table Rock, whence I gazed on the descending sea before me with feelings of awe and wonder, tempered by a feeling of gratitude that I was permitted to look upon a scene whose stupendous majesty is identified with my earliest knowledge of the wonders of the world. Seen from Table Rock no disappointment can be felt. For my part, so entirely was I unprepared for the enormous volume of water, that, in the weakness of my comprehension and inability to grasp the scene, I was unwilling to turn my eyes from the glorious spectacle, apprehending that it could only endure for a season, and that the overwhelming flood of water must speedily cease. But as I gazed with trembling anxiety, and marked no change beyond the masses of spray clouds swayed by the wind across the mighty sheet which ever retained its sublime proportions, the truth began to force itself upon me that, for thousands of years, the waters had been falling, by day and by night, at all times and at all seasons, ever sounding, in a voice which, once heard, can never be forgotten, the praise of Him who bade them flow. Here, indeed, may be felt the beauty of the words in our Canticle, 'O ye seas and floods, bless ye the Lord, praise him and magnify him forever.' And it was probably with deep awe that the Indian of olden time, worshiping the Great Spirit, gave the peculiar appropriate name, O-Ni-aw-ga-rah, the Thunderer of Waters, to this matchless scene."

The greatness of the Falls of Niagara, like the Pyramids of Egypt, grows upon the contemplation. It is only by slow and gradual degrees that the full sense of their grandeur is realized. They were first dis-

covered by a French Jesuit, named Hennepin, 186 years ago, and are situated 22 miles from where the River Niagara commences to drain the waters of Lake Erie into those of Ontario. The river is 86 miles in length. An imaginary line running down its centre divides the United States from Canada. There are, as is well known, two distinct though adjoining falls, one on the Canadian, the other on the American side of the river. Goat Island, which rises in the midst of the foaming Niagara—the waters of the river form a succession of rapids some miles above the edge of the cataract—divides the two. It is half a mile long by a quarter broad, and finely shaded with trees. Adjoining it is Bath Island, which is connected with the main land on the American side by a suspension bridge. Visitors pay 25 cents to cross, which gives them access to the island during their stay. The different points of interest on the island should all be visited, such as the "Terrapin Tower," the "Cave of the Winds," "Biddle's Stairs," etc., etc.

Between Goat Island and the Canadian shore is the Horse-shoe Falls, so called from their shape. They are 2000 feet wide, and have a descent of 158 feet perpendicular. On the American side the falls are 900 feet wide, and 164 feet perpendicular. The former is considered superior in effect from the beautiful curve of the water. A few hundred yards below the falls on the American side is Prospect Point, which commands one of the finest views, from whence you can enter a railway car, and descend an inclined plane to the edge of the river, where you take the ferry-boat for the Canadian shore. Or you can take a carriage, at an abominably high rate per hour, and cross the suspension bridge, and drive up the other shore, enjoying all the distance a matchless prospect. Old visitors will remember the spot where Miss Martha Rugg, in stooping to gather flowers, lost her balance, and was precipitated into the foaming torrent below. An old apple-woman in former years pointed out the spot, and had erected over it a piece of canvas on two sticks with the following original verse:

"Woman, most beautiful of thy race!
Beware thee of a dangerous place;
Miss Martha Rugg, aged twenty-three,
Was launched into eternity."

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The old woman and poetry have both disappeared. Entering the Museum close by Table Rock, from where one of the finest views is obtained, you will find rather an interesting collection of curiosities, not including an abominable assortment of wax figures. Many visitors have been puzzled to tell which was Columbus and which the Witch of Endor; but, as you pay your English shilling, you can take your choice. The view from the Observatory at the top of the Museum is very fine. A very exciting feat is going under the fall, which is done from this point. It is necessary to procure a bathing-dress and guide, price \$1. From hence visit the celebrated burning springs, originally discovered by the Indians; they are well worth the time and expense. Thence to the battle-field of "Lundy's Lane," returning by the suspension bridge, one of the finest structures in the world, built by John A. Roebling, at an expense of \$500,000. It has two roadways, one above the other. On the upper the cars of the New York Central and Great Western pass; the lower is used for foot-passengers, horses, wagons, etc. After visiting the "Whirlpool," which is three miles below the Falls, the "Devil's Hole," and "Bloody Run," all of which are on the American side, we may have concluded to have "done" Niagara. If you do not take a guide, which we advise you to do, get an intelligent driver, and purchase a small guide-book of the place. A large assortment of guides, maps, and views will be found in the International Hotel.

We shall now continue west as far as St. Anthony's Falls *via* Lake Superior, and also *via* Madison, Indiana, which is the shorter of the two routes; then return to Niagara, and describe the trip back to New York by Lake Champlain, Lake George, and Saratoga, and also by the White Mountains, Boston, and Newport.

The distance from Niagara to *Detroit* by the Great Western road is 229 miles. This city is finely situated on the western bank of the Detroit River. It contains about 50,000 inhabitants. Principal hotels are the *Russell House* and *Biddle House*. *Detroit* is the largest city in the State of Michigan, and is the chief seat of its trade. It was first settled in 1701 by the French, and soon became a great fur-trading *dépôt*.

In 1780 it came into possession of the English, and remained under their government until the Revolution, but was again surrendered to the British in 1812 by General Hull, and again taken by the Americans a year later. Ascend to the top of the dome of the State House, and obtain a charming view. The principal public buildings are on Jefferson and Woodward Streets, and they are quite numerous. There are several lines of railways diverging from Detroit. The principal and most direct to Chicago and the West is the Michigan Central, 284 miles in length. There is also the Detroit, Munroe, and Toledo, 62 miles in length, and connecting with the Michigan Southern at Munroe, the Detroit and Milwaukee Railroad, and the Port Huron Road, which connects Lake Huron with the valley of the Ohio River. The line of steamers from Cleveland to Lake Superior touch here, sailing direct to the Falls of St. Marie and other important points on Lake Superior. These are all fine boats, and are filled with tourists every trip during the season.

Passing over the Michigan Southern road, in about twelve hours we arrive at the "Garden City," *Chicago*, which contains a population of 160,000. Principal hotel, and one that has no superior either in size and comfort in the country, is the *Sherman House*. There are several other houses of lesser note. Chicago is finely situated on the southwestern shore of Lake Michigan, being, of course, the principal city of the State of Illinois. Its history and growth is most remarkable. In 1829, when it was first laid out, a solitary log tavern sufficed to supply the wants of the few inhabitants. Wolves outnumbered the white men, and the wigwam of the painted savage dotted the prairie on every side. In 1840 the population was less than 5000; two years later it exceeded 28,000. In 1854 it amounted to 75,000; and at the present moment, ten years later, it has more than doubled by ten thousand. Extending as it does between five and six miles from north to south, mammoth hotels, spacious stores, fine ecclesiastical buildings, large public buildings, beautiful residences, now meet the eye on every side. The manufacturing establishments of Chicago are also very numerous. Iron foundries, machine shops, steam saw-mills,

planing-mills, and huge elevators are every where to be seen, while its market for grain, beef, and pork is the largest in the world.

Standing as Chicago does on the southern border of one of the five great lakes, affording five thousand miles of inland navigation, connected by rail with New York, Boston, Montreal, Quebec, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, and Charleston, and soon to be with the Pacific Ocean, what inland city can compete with her? If going to St. Louis from Chicago, take the Chicago, Alton, and St. Louis. By no means take the Illinois Central; the scenery is most uninteresting on that route, the cars very uncomfortable, and the management indifferent enough. If going to Cincinnati, take the Cincinnati and Chicago Air-line. There are numerous steamers leaving Chicago weekly for Lake Superior.

If going by the Mississippi to St. Paul, continue on to Milwaukee, a distance of 86 miles, by the Chicago and Milwaukee, a finely-managed railway; then by the Milwaukee and Prairie du Chien Railway to Prairie du Chien, in about 11½ hours. The sleeping-cars on this line are very comfortable, although we would advise stopping one day at Madison, through which we pass.

Starting from Chicago by steamer for Lake Superior, and passing several important places, we arrive at the "Ocean City," or Milwaukee, which is finely situated on both sides the Milwaukee River. It contains about 55,000 inhabitants. The *Newhall House* is the principal hotel. The population is fast increasing, and the city is destined to become one of the most populous in the country. Its principal buildings are the Custom-house, Post-office, Land-office, and University Institute. The stores are large and elegant, and the private residences, which are mostly in the suburbs, magnificent. The principal exports are lumber and agricultural products. After passing through the Straits of Mackinac and Falls of St. Mary, we emerge into Lake Superior.

The island of Mackinac, which lies in the strait, contains many interesting sights to the traveler. In addition to the fortress, which is picturesquely situated on its highest part, we have the promontory called the

"Lover's Leap," so named from a young Indian girl, whose lover was slain in battle, leaping from its summit when the fatal truth was revealed to her. There is also "Robinson's Folly," the "Sugar-loaf," and "Arched Rock," all of which have interesting stories connected with them; but the great beauty of the island is its charming natural scenery.

Saut Ste. Marie is a small village beautifully situated on the American side of St. Mary's River. It takes its name from the Rapids, which have here a descent of 20 feet to the mile. The former difficulty of making their ascent is obviated by a canal recently constructed on the American side. Steamers of the largest class now pass through the locks into Lake Superior. The fishing at the falls is very fine, and good accommodations will be found at the *Chippewa House*, which is always well filled during the season, and those fond of trout fishing may enjoy the sport in every direction from this point.

From the Saut Ste. Marie to Bayfield, at the head of the lake, where we take stage for St. Paul, is nearly 500 miles. Most tourists, however, return in the same steamer, making the circuit of the lake; time, six, seven, and eight days, according to the length of stoppage. A little over 100 miles from the Saut Ste. Marie we pass the celebrated Pictured Rocks, a range of cliffs extending along the shore for a distance of five miles, and rising vertically from the water to a height of 200 feet. The action of the surf has not only excavated and worn away their bases, but has covered their surface with bands of brilliant coloring. The French gave them the name of "Les Portails," from their arched appearance, which in some portions resemble gateways. Travelers wishing to see the Pictured Rocks in detail should land at Grand Island, and take a small boat and guide, with plenty of provisions.

The different iron and copper mines should be visited, if the traveler has time. The principal copper mines of Michigan are situated on a promontory 250 miles from Saut Ste. Marie, and should by all means be visited. The best point to stop is at *Copper Harbor*. About half a mile from the landing there is a very good hotel. There are some fifty different mining companies organized and in active operation

on both sides of the lake. There are also some very productive mines in the vicinity of *Ontonagon*, some 65 miles above Copper Harbor. *Bayfield* is the capital of La Pointe County, Wisconsin. It is situated about 80 miles east of the extreme western terminus of the lake. It has a capital harbor, and must eventually be a place of very great importance, being in the direct route to St. Paul. The Hudson and Bayfield Railroad will connect the Mississippi with the lake, running from this point to St. Paul, a distance of 160 miles. In the meantime a stage makes the distance in two days; fare about \$10.

The Indian Agency is situated at Bayfield, and crowds of travelers flock there every August to see the annuities paid to the Indians. The trout fishing in the vicinity is glorious.

After spending a few days at St. Paul for the purpose of visiting the Falls of St. Anthony and the Falls of Minne-ha-ha, take the steamer for St. Louis. This trip down the Mississippi will be found particularly interesting, as no river on which we have ever sailed can surpass its lovely scenery—that is, the scenery of the upper Mississippi. Although there are a great many beautiful towns and "cities" (the towns are all cities there), they contain nothing of sufficient importance to detain the traveler.

St. Louis is finely situated on the right bank of the Mississippi, 20 miles below the junction of the Missouri. It is the largest city in the State of Missouri, and the great commercial emporium of the West. The principal hotels (and magnificent ones they are) are the *Southern* (entirely new, to be opened in September, 1864), the *Lindell*, and *Planters'*. St. Louis is distant from New Orleans nearly 1200 miles, and 175 above Cairo, at the junction of the Ohio. The principal buildings are the City Hall, Court-house, Custom-house, Cathedral, and Arsenal. The city is now the chief dépôt of the American Fur Company; indeed, it was originally settled in 1764 by trappers from the West. Its name was given by Laclède in honor of Louis XV. of France. A day or two may well be spent here to study character, thousands of adventurers arriving and departing daily; in fact, it is the line where civilization and luxury begins and ends. When the

great Pacific Railroad is finished, St. Louis must become a place of still more importance.

From St. Louis to the Mammoth Cave, in Kentucky, take the *Ohio and Mississippi Railroad* (a fine road and admirably managed) to Louisville; then by the Louisville and Nashville road, a distance of 75 miles, to Bell's Hotel, which is 9 miles distant from the portals of this wonder of the world, and over which the traveler is taken by stage. There is a hotel quite near the entrance, called the Cave Hotel.

Between Bell's Hotel and the Mammoth Cave there has been another recently discovered, called Diamond Cave, but little less in interest to the Mammoth. The avenues and galleries of the Mammoth Cave are miles in extent, and require days to "do" them properly. The excursion through the whole extent (nearly nine miles) is tiresome, but will repay the effort. There are numerous small books published which give a detailed description of this justly-called Mammoth Cave, which we recommend the traveler to purchase. When passing through Louisville, stop at the *Galt House*, one of the best hotels in the country.

When returning, if the traveler wishes to go to Baltimore, take the steamer from Louisville to Wheeling, the western terminus of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, and thence by rail to Baltimore, or by rail *via* Cincinnati, Zanesville, and Wheeling; or if to Philadelphia, *via* Cincinnati, Zanesville, and Pittsburg.

A day or two had better be spent in *Cincinnati*, which is beautifully situated on the north bank of the Ohio River. Its progress toward its present high position has been most wonderful and rapid. In 1800 it was a village of 750 souls; exactly half a century later its population numbered 116,000, and to-day (1864) it is not less than 260,000. Its trade is perfectly immense, being the entrepôt for receiving and distributing the supplies of a rich and extended territory. The *Burnet House* is the principal hotel: it is a splendid house, well kept and delightfully located. The proprietor, Mr. John Saunders, is an extensive cultivator of the grape. The late residence of Mr. Longworth, another wine-grower, lately deceased, should be visited. His vineyards, gardens, conservatories,

and cellars are very extensive. Mr. John D. Park is also a large cultivator.

The "Queen City of the West" is rich in beautiful public buildings: the principal are the *Post-office* and *Custom-house* building. The *Observatory* (situated on *Mount Adams*, from the summit of which a delightful prospect of the surrounding country may be had), the *Merchants' Exchange*, *Masonic Hall*, Ohio Medical College, and *St. Peter's Cathedral*, should all be visited. One of the most magnificent buildings in the city is *Pike's Opera House*, which will probably hold more spectators than any theatre in the world, the new one at Barcelona, Spain, not excepted. It was erected at the sole expense of Mr. Pike, a merchant of Cincinnati and one of her most public-spirited citizens, who, for a small nominal sum, keeps the citizens supplied with first-class amusement. The *City Hall* is also a fine building.

After continuing our route from Niagara to Montreal, Quebec, etc., we will describe Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington.

Returning to Niagara Falls, we take the cars thence to Lewiston, which is connected with Queenston by a suspension bridge which crosses the Niagara River. The heights above Queenston were the scene of the engagement of 1812, in which General Brock, who commanded the English forces, fell. A monument erected to his memory was destroyed during the Canadian rebellion of 1838, but it has been replaced by another still more beautiful: it is 126 feet high, and occupies a most prominent position, seen from every direction. From Lewiston to Toronto boats run daily, or you can take the cars *via* Hamilton. The Canadian side is considered by some the most interesting, which is questionable. The Royal Mail Steamship Company have six boats, which run from Toronto to Montreal in about 40 hours, and one making excursions to the Saguenay River weekly. The *American* line boats also run from Lewiston to Montreal, stopping at Toronto, Kingston, Ogdensburg, Oswego, and other points. This is called the American Express Line, or *Ontario Steam-boat Company*. The boats are the Bay State, Ontario, and Cataract, on the lakes, and the Montreal and Alexandra on the river. This line of steamers is replete with all the comforts required by

travelers, and combines the elegance of a first-class hotel with the rapidity of railroad conveyance. They are commanded and officered by men of experience, while the route offers to the business-man and pleasure-seeker attractions afforded by no other line, passing the far-famed *Thousand Islands* by daylight, at a time the most favorable for the grandeur of the scenery and the comfort of the passengers. Through tickets by this line can be purchased at all points on the line, or on board the steamers.

Passing the town of Hamilton, we arrive at *Toronto*, the principal city of Canada West. It stands on the northern shore of Lake Ontario, and possesses an excellent harbor, and is in every respect the most prosperous and flourishing city of Canada. *Queen's Hotel* the best. The city was burned by our forces during the war of 1812, and when rebuilt, its name, which before was Little York, was changed to Toronto, which signifies, in the original Indian tongue, a "place of meeting." The principal building of Toronto is *Queen's College*, the finest edifice in the province. It was finished about four years ago. It forms three sides of a square, each wing being nearly 400 feet in length. It is built in the Elizabethan style, and contains a fine museum of natural history. *Osgood Hall* is another very beautiful building: it contains the different courts of justice. The interior is most magnificently finished in French stone stairs and columns, English tiling, stained glass windows, and frescoes, while numerous full-length portraits of the leading judges, by the best artists, decorate the walls. The hall, containing an excellent law library, is most exquisitely finished in native wood. The College Avenue and Queen's Park are very beautiful. At the Flag Station are mounted two fine cannon, weighing five tons each, taken from the Russians—the one at Sevastopol, the other at Inkerman.

Toward the lower end of Lake Ontario we pass *Kingston*, formerly the seat of the general government of Lower Canada. Although its position, at the entrance of the Rideau Canal, which unites the Ottawa with the lake, is a good one, the withdrawing of the seat of government has rather thrown the town into a decline, and it appears entirely too large for its popu-

lation, which is about 17,000. It is fortified on the eastern side by Fort Henry and four martello towers. Its principal buildings are the University, the Roman Catholic College, and Penitentiary. At the other end of the Rideau Canal is the town of *Bytown*, which is one of the most thriving places in the Province. It is also connected with Kingston by a branch of the Grand Trunk Railway.

After passing through the "*Lake of the Thousand Isles*" (as the lovely river, broken into numerous channels by a countless multitude of richly-wooded islets, is there termed, and where the eye never tires with the magic changes), we arrive at *Prescott*, on the Canada side, and *Ogdensburg*, on the American. The latter is the western terminus of the northern railway from Lake Champlain. A railway now connects Prescott with the capital of the province on Ottawa River. The distance to Montreal is 120 miles, in which distance there are over 200 feet of fall. The descent is perfectly safe and most exciting. In ascending the river, steamers pass through the St. Lawrence Canal. The principal rapids are the *Gallop Rapids*, *Long Sand Rapids*, *Cedar Rapids*, and *Cascade Rapids*. This last has a descent of over 80 feet.

After passing through the small lakes of St. Francis and St. Peter's, we arrive at Lachine, where we take the cars for Montreal, a distance of nine miles.

Montreal, situated on the St. Lawrence, at its confluence with the Ottawa River, at the foot of Mont Real, or Royal Mountain, from which it derives its name. It is the largest and most populous city of British North America, containing at the present time 120,000 inhabitants. The principal hotel is *St. Lawrence Hall*, one of the largest and most commodious establishments in America. Its splendid halls, dining-rooms, and offices are excelled by no hotel in the United States. It is most admirably managed by Henry Hogan, Esq., and the only complaint one ever hears of the St. Lawrence is from the unfortunate traveler who has failed to telegraph for rooms, and finds the house is full and he is compelled to find other lodgings. The principal sight and building in Montreal is the *Cathedral*, which stands on Place d'Armes, contiguous to the St. Lawrence Hall. It is built in the Gothic style of architecture.

255 feet long and 184 broad, and is capable of accommodating 8000 persons. It has two towers, which rise to a height of 225 feet. Ascend one of these and obtain a glorious view of the surrounding country. The general appearance of the houses is solid, and at the same time attractive. The magnificent Victoria Bridge, by which the line of the Grand Trunk Railway is carried across the St. Lawrence River through an iron tube, is two miles long, and is considered one of the greatest monuments of engineering skill on the American continent. Few cities in America have progressed more rapidly during the last few years than Montreal. The different nunneries should be visited: to obtain admittance, apply to the lady superior. Some of the churches should also be seen: many of them are very beautiful, among which are the *English Cathedral*, *St. Luke's Church*, *St. Andrew's*, and *St. Paul's*. The *Bonscours Market* is also a very handsome structure; it contains in the upper story a beautiful ball or concert room, also different *Corporation offices*. The educational establishments are numerous and well conducted. In making the tour of the mountain, which by no means neglect to do, drive to the *Mount Royal Cemetery*. Before entering notice two splendid receiving-vaults. Many of the monuments are very fine. Among those most worthy of notice is that of William Stephenson—a red granite column with an urn on the top. That of Thomas Mosson is of red granite, 40 feet front, with bronze vase on top. That of John Mosson is also very fine; it is encircled by the family vaults of his three sons.

The distance from Montreal to Quebec is 168 miles. It may either be reached by steamer down the St. Lawrence, or by the Grand Trunk Railroad. Quebec contains 75,000 inhabitants. It is grandly situated on the left or northwestern bank of the St. Lawrence, upon a triangular strip of land, which is formed by the junction with the St. Charles River. The principal hotel (and a very fine one) is the *Russell House*. [The proprietor, Mr. Willis Russell, is the author of a valuable little work entitled "Quebec as it Was and as it Is," in which the traveler will find much valuable information.]

Warburton, in speaking of the general

appearance of Quebec, says: "Take mountain and plain, sinuous river and broad, tranquil waters, stately ship and tiny boat, gentle hill and shady valley, bold headland and rich, fruitful fields, frowning battlement and cheerful villa, glittering dome and rural spire, flowery garden and sombre forest—group them all into the choicest picture of ideal beauty your fancy can create, arch it over with a cloudless sky, light it up with a radiant sun, and, lest the sheen should be too dazzling, hang a veil of lighted haze over all to soften the lines and perfect the repose—you will then have seen Quebec on this September morning." The city is defended by Cape Diamond, the strongest citadel in America. Above the Cape stands a monument erected to the memory of Wolfe and Montcalm, who fell on the Plains of Abraham. A smaller monument marks the exact spot where the hero Wolfe fell. It is difficult to describe the beauties and magnificence of the scenery from Quebec to Montreal, especially if visited during the autumn months. "The sombre pine, the glassy beech, the russet oak, the graceful ash, the lofty elm, each of their different hue; but far beyond all in beauty, the maple brightens up the dark mass with its broad leaf of richest crimson. For three weeks it remains in this lovely stage of decay; after the hectic flush it dies and falls. This tree is the emblem of the nationality of Canada, as is the rose of England, the shamrock of Ireland, and the thistle of Scotland."

The city of Quebec is considered the strongest citadel on the American continent. On the river side 800 feet of perpendicular rock forbid the foot of human being; another is separated from the town by massive fortifications and broad glacis; on the third side the grim triangle looks over the Plains of Abraham in a line of armed ramparts. The site of the present city was first visited by the navigator St. Malo while in search of a northwest passage to China. On the 8d of July, 1608, Champlain selected Cape Diamond as the site for a town. Eleven years afterward it fell into the possession of the English, but was restored to the French in 1622, and remained in their possession until 1759, when it was captured by General Wolfe. The city is divided into two parts, the upper and lower town. The upper town

stands upon the highest portion of the promontory, and is protected by massive fortifications; while the lower town is built on a narrow strip of land under the lofty cliffs stretching from the suburb of St. Roch to where the citadel overhangs. The buildings consist principally of banks, stores, lumber-yards, gin and beer shops. Our first visit should be to the *Citadel*, on the summit of Cape Diamond, not only to examine the fortifications, but to obtain a most charming view; then to the new Parliament House, the Cathedral, Ursuline Convent, and Artillery Barracks.

A short drive of three miles brings you to the Mount Hermon Cemetery, a very beautiful burial-place, laid out by Major Douglas, of the United States Engineering Corps, the same who contributed so much to the adornment of Greenwood Cemetery.

A ride of seven miles brings us to the beautiful *Falls of Montmorenci*, at the mouth of the river of that name, which constitute one of the great attractions of the natural scenery in the vicinity of the Canadian capital; indeed, the environs display in every direction great and various beauties of scenery, especially in the autumn. The river is only 70 feet wide, and the entire body of water is precipitated 250 feet, plunging and dashing against the different rocks in a most magnificent manner. During the winter season the effect produced is most singular: the falling spray continues to freeze, and in a few months a magnificent cone is formed, rising to the height of 100 feet.

The *Falls of St. Anne*, 24 miles below Quebec, should also be visited, as well as those of *Chaudiere*.

One of the most delightful excursions made from Quebec is that up the Saguenay River, which occupies three days, and will well repay the time spent. You take steamer the first day to the mouth of the river, a distance of 120 miles, and there pass the night on board your steamer. Next day you sail up this most singular and perfectly straight river, formed as if a huge mountain had been rent asunder. The perpendicular rocks rise to a height of 1500 feet on either side. For miles and miles it has been impossible to find soundings. For 60 miles you sail between this wall of rock, and then emerge into Ha-ha Bay, where, for the first time during its en-

tire length, you see a spot where it is possible to land. Returning to the St. Lawrence, you arrive at Quebec on the third day of your journey.

If returning to New York via Lake George and Saratoga Springs, we take the Grand Trunk Railroad to Montreal; thence by rail to Rouse's Point, take the Champlain steamer to Fort Ticonderoga, the scene of conflict between the armies of France and England. Visit the old fort: an hour's ride will bring us to the head of Lake George, the loveliest in the world. An elegant little steamer will convey us through its 365 islands to *Fort William Henry Hotel*, situated on the site of the old fort, at the southern end of the lake. This house is most admirably kept, and its position one of surpassing loveliness. If the traveler does not remain here as long as his money lasts, or until compelled for other reasons to leave, the choicest beauties of nature must have little charm for him.

There are some very splendid villas bordering on the lake, and were such a lovely piece of water in Europe, its margin would be covered with them. One of the most beautiful has been recently erected by Mr. Cramer, President of the Troy and Saratoga Railroad; it is built in the pure Grecian style: it is four miles from the head of the lake, commanding a most delightful view. Immediately in front of this villa is Diamond Island, the military dépôt, in 1777, of General Burgoyne's army. The lake is 36 miles long, running north and south, and between two and three miles broad. It is particularly noted for the purity of its waters: it was originally called Lake Sacrament by the French on that account; it is also celebrated not only for its historical associations, but for the number and beauty of its islands. In passing up the lake, notice a steep and rugged promontory, 400 feet high, called Rogers's Slide. Here Major Rogers, a daring ranger, fled when chased by the Indians: on arriving at the brink of the precipice he threw over his haversack; then, taking off his snow-shoes, he fastened them on reversed and retraced his steps some distance, then descended by a deep ravine to the frozen lake in safety. When the Indians arrived at the brow of the precipice they supposed that Rogers had thrown himself down, seeing the marks of

his haversack on the snow, and ceased to follow him. Some distance farther and we pass *Sabbath-day Point*, so called from the fact that on that day General Abercrombie embarked with his army to attack Fort Ticonderoga, which attack resulted in such a disastrous defeat. This spot is also pointed out as the scene of a fight between the colonists and French and Indians. We now arrive at the Narrows, the most beautiful and romantic part of the lake. Notice Black Mountain, which is the highest peak in the vicinity; also Shelving Rock, a species of palisades, and much resorted to by those who love to battle with the finny denizens, which here may be found in great plenty. Bolton's Landing is also a lovely spot, where fishers much do congregate. The usual custom is to take the *Minne-ha-ha* at Fort William Henry Hotel in the morning, land at Bolton, where you can get a very nice dinner or lunch at the hotel, and return by the steamer in the evening. A most delightful day may be spent in this manner, as the variety prevents your getting tired of either too much fish or too much fashion (we are now speaking, of course, to the male traveler). Having passed Dome Island, Long Island, and Diamond Island, and some 862 others, we now arrive at the town of Caldwell, and if the Fort William Henry Hotel, conducted by Mr. Daniel Gale, a splendid caterer, should then be full, try next at the Lake House. The steamer *Minne-ha-ha* is commanded by Captain Gale, brother of the hotel proprietor, and a prince of good fellows.

From Lake George to Saratoga Springs we take the stage to Moreau Station, time three hours, passing *Bloody Pond*, where the killed in the battle of September 8, 1755, between the colonists and French and Indians, were cast. (*Mem.*, should the stage-driver at Moreau Station ask fifty cents extra to *take you around* by the way of *Bloody Pond*, you need not pay it, as you may get there without. They are great jokers in this section of the country, and since the guests at the hotel can't get them off, the stage-drivers have taken up the business.) We knew a visitor one year who came to the Fort William Henry Hotel with a budget of most capital stories, all new, and which he knew how to tell in a most remarkable manner. After

trying three months he found it impossible to get a single listener who had not "heard them before." In despair he took stage for the station, and, taking a seat with the driver, told him his choicest; when that individual coolly remarked it was a *very good story*, but he "*thought Mr. B—— told it better.*"

Nine miles from the lake we pass Glenn's Falls, on the Upper Hudson, a most beautiful and romantic situation. This is where Cooper laid the scene of the "*Last of the Mohicans.*"

Taking the Whitehall and Saratoga Railroad cars, in less than an hour we arrive at *Saratoga Springs*, renowned for the medicinal qualities of its waters, which have rendered it the most fashionable watering-place in the United States. In addition to this, its historical associations are very interesting. It was in this neighborhood that the English army, commanded by Burgoyne, was obliged to surrender to General Gates, who commanded the American army, after which the United States was recognized as a nation.

The principal hotels, each of which is capable of accommodating from 500 to 1000 guests, are *Union Hall* [taken this year by Colonel William Leland, brother of the Messrs. Leland, of the Metropolitan Hotel, New York, who *ought* to know how to "keep a hotel," and *does*: the house has been much improved], the *United States*, and *Congress Hall*. There is also the *Pavilion*, and a host of smaller houses, with a large number of private boarding-houses.

The mineral waters of Saratoga are justly celebrated for the cure of numerous ills that flesh is heir to; in addition to which, the beautiful rural scenery, fresh and bracing air, out-door exercise, and cheerful society, are great helpers in the good work of restoring health to the invalid.

There are some twelve different springs, the principal of which is *Congress*, which was discovered by a hunting-party in 1792. Its waters are very celebrated, and are bottled and exported to all parts of the world. The Empire, Pavilion, and Flat Rock Springs are also quite popular.

The daily routine at Saratoga is about the same as at all European watering-places, drinking, eating, dancing, flirting, playing, and all their adjuncts.

A very pleasant drive or excursion is

that to Saratoga Lake, distant about five miles, where every body goes to dine on its exquisite fish, and some to catch them. This is a very beautiful sheet of water, about nine miles long by three wide; and during the season its shady banks and placid waters are lively with numerous visitors that one can count by the thousand.

Trenton Falls is another most delightful resort; it is reached from Utica by a plank road fifteen miles in length. The falls are situated on the West Canada Creek, a branch of the Mohawk. The creek, in the distance of two miles, makes a descent of over 800 feet in leaps of forty or fifty feet, forming most beautiful cascades, and here the lover of the sublime and romantic may enjoy himself to his heart's content.

If wishing to return to New York from Montreal by the way of the White Mountains, there are two routes—one by the Grand Trunk Railway to Gorham, N. H., the other by Lake Champlain to Burlington; but it makes but little difference which way you get there; almost all the routes are equally interesting.

The bare tops of the White Mountains are generally covered with snow from the close of October to the end of May. The snows of winter are principally melted away at the beginning of June, leaving here and there large drifted patches, which generally remain a few weeks longer, and sometimes a few of them even endure until the beginning of August. They are occasionally almost white with new-fallen snow or sleet in July and August, and fresh heavy snows sometimes fall in May and June. The summer heat of the day on the summit of Mount Washington is generally about 20° of Fahrenheit less than that of the country at the base, which, during the extreme heats of summer, sometimes rise to 90°.

The rock of the White Mountains is gray granite, but the higher bare summits consist of large loose rugged rocks of mica slate, of dark color and exceedingly rough surface, and one can imagine, without a great stretch of the imagination, they had just been thrown from Mount Vesuvius. These rocks are more or less covered with various lichens, whose prevailing color is mixed with the yellow of the beautiful geographic lichen, which is very general and abundant. In the spaces between the

rocks there grows a coarse Alpine grassy sedge, mixed with various lichens and mosses. The sides and base of the mountains are clothed with a dense and luxuriant forest of the trees of the country, and the ground beneath their shade is ornamented with the beautiful flowers of the northern woods, and deeply covered with a rich carpet of mosses. In the lower region is the sugar maple, with its broad angular leaves, changing early in autumn—when every leaf becomes a flower, scarlet or crimson, or of various brown and yellow hue—the yellow birch, the beech, and the white birch. Mixed with these are a frequent but less abundant growth of black spruces and balsam fir, with the striped maple, the mountain ash, the aspen poplars, the hemlock, and the white pine. Higher up the spruce and fir become the prevailing growth, with the yellow and white birch gradually growing smaller as they ascend, until the dwarf fir, closely interwoven together and only a few feet high, form a dense and almost impenetrable hedge. Above this hedge of dwarf trees, which reach to four thousand feet above the level of the sea, are scattered fir and spruce bushes, shrinking from the cold mountain wind, and clinging to the ground in sheltered hollows by the side of the rocks, with similar bushes of white and yellow birch, which reach almost a thousand feet higher. Above are only Alpine plants, mosses, and lichens.

From the summit of Mount Washington the view on all sides is of a boundless expanse of mountain ridges and peaks—an infinite sea of mountains, broken only here and there by the brown spaces of the cleared settlements, and by the gleaming waters of distant lakes. The eye ranges over the whole tract between the Green Mountains and the Atlantic. To the southeastward the ocean is sometimes distinctly visible (*Oakes's* "Scenery of the White Mountains").

On arriving at Gorham we find one of the finest hotels in the country, capable of accommodating three hundred guests. The Alpine House, admirably managed by Mr. Hitchcock, is situated in a romantic valley at the junction of the Androscoggin and Peabody Rivers, 800 feet above the level of the sea, and is considered a most desirable position by physicians for their

patients who require a bracing mountain air. A telegraph station is in the house communicating with all parts of the United States, and every comfort may be had which you expect to find in a first-class hotel. The excursions from here are numerous, and much admired by the lovers of nature—and other lovers. From the Alpine House to the *Glen House*, which is situated at the foot of Mount Washington, is eight miles. Stages leave daily. The view of the different mountains from this spot is most magnificent. Immediately in front of the hotel, which is finely managed by Mr. J. M. Thompson, we have the five highest peaks of the White Mountains in full view. Mount Washington, which is 6285 feet high, Mount Clay, 5400, Mount Jefferson, 5700, Mount Adams, 5800, and Mount Madison, 5841, all appear before you in their mighty grandeur, with nothing intervening to intercept the view. A fine carriage-road has recently been finished from the Glen House to the summit of Mount Washington, a distance of eight miles. The average grade is twelve feet in one hundred. There are two hotels at the top of Mount Washington, viz., the *Tip-top House* and *Summit House*, both kept by Mr. Hitchcock, the proprietor of the Alpine House. We would certainly advise to spend the night at the Summit House for the purpose of seeing the sun either rise or set. Either view is most magnificent. The particular points of attraction in the vicinity of the Glen House are *The Imp*, *Garnet Pool*, *Thompson's Falls*, *The Emerald Pool*, *Glen Ellis Falls*, *The Crystal Cascade*, and *Tuckerman's Ravine*. From the Glen House to *Crawford's*, through the Pinkham Notch, is a distance of thirty-four miles, through most glorious scenery. Stages leave the Glen House every morning. Before the carriage-road was completed (1862) the greater number of persons made the ascent from *Crawford's*, and we question whether the excursion is as pleasant or as exciting going up a macadamized road graded with a rise of one foot in eight as it is on horseback, with a little danger and adventure to season it. Parties of twenty-five and thirty persons often leave the hotel of a morning, meeting some seventy-five others at the top who have made the ascent from *Fabyan's* or the Glen House. From the *Crawford House* (a first-

rate hotel) to the *Profile House* is about twenty-seven miles. Stages leave every morning. There are also stages leaving daily for Littleton, where you take the Connecticut River Railroad for either Boston or New York without stopping at Franconia. If going to Boston by the lovely lake of Winnepesaukee, you take the Boston, Concord, and Manchester Railroad at Wells River; or you can continue on the Connecticut River Railroad to Bellows Falls, a lovely place, and then take the Fitchburg Railroad to Boston. We would, however, decidedly advise the trip from the Profile House to Plymouth, where you can take the cars. This is, without doubt, one of the most lovely rides in the New England States.

Many travelers who do not visit Franconia return by North Conway and Conway to Centre Harbor. There are several fine hotels at North Conway, and the *Seater House*, kept by Mr. Huntress at Centre Harbor, is in a most delightful situation. From Centre Harbor you take the steamer either to *Wier's*, thence by the Boston, Concord, and Montreal Railroad, or to Alton Bay, where you take the Cocheco and Boston and Maine Railroad.

Should you be going toward the White Mountains from Boston or New York, you had better go by one route and return by the other.

After arriving at the *Profile House*, an excellent hotel, we first visit Lake Echo, a beautiful little sheet of water a short distance from the hotel. It is of great depth and clearness. Visit it either early in the morning or at sunset, and paddle out into the centre, where the guide in attendance, either sounding a tin horn or shouting with his own voice, will demonstrate why the superstitious Indian considered the response the voice of the Great Spirit. The echo is most wonderful, while the report of a cannon fired on the shore reverberates like peals of thunder. After having visited *Cannon* or *Profile Mountain*, the *Cascade*, immediately behind the hotel, and seen *Eagle Cliff* and the "Old Man of the Mountains," after whom the Profile House is named (this is the profile of an old man, which, you are told, Nature has carved clearly and distinctly at the summit of the rock: after it has been pointed out to you you see it at once?), you continue to the

Flume House, renowned for its fish and other provender, as well as for the attention paid to its guests.

The principal objects of interest in the vicinity of the Flume House are the *Flume*, *Cascades*, and *Pool*. The Flume is a narrow gorge in the rocks, about three quarters of a mile from the hotel, through which a stream of water for seven or eight hundred feet pours down the fissure, which is some sixty feet in height, and not more than twenty feet wide. The scene in the vicinity is one of the wildest grandeur. Half way down an immense boulder hangs suspended over the ravine. At the bottom we see the Pool, which is about sixty feet in diameter, and two hundred deep.

A delightful ride of twenty-four miles brings us to Plymouth, where we take the cars for Boston. The *Pemigewasset House* at Plymouth is a new and very fine hotel, where one might well spend a day to visit Livermore's Falls and other objects of interest in the vicinity.

Boston, the capital of Massachusetts, and the principal city in the New England States, and one of the most flourishing on the continent. Its situation at the head of Massachusetts Bay, and its harbor, which is one of the best in the United States, adapts it well to its extensive commerce.

The principal hotels are the *Tremont* and *Revere Houses*, two of the finest in the United States, admirably conducted by Messrs. Bingham, Wrisley & Co.; the *Parker House* is also a good establishment, on the English plan.

Boston, sometimes called the "City of Notions," the "Hub of Creation," the "Athens of America," and other cognomen, is a most beautiful and interesting city, second only to New York in commercial rank, and ranking it in its historical associations, while its numerous literary institutions and the general tone of its society—more refined and intellectual than that of any other city in the Union—entitle it to be regarded as the literary capital of the Western world.

The older portion of the city stands upon a peninsula which is united to the main land by a narrow isthmus, while long causeways, built across the intervening arms of the sea, and magnificent bridges, such as Cambridge, East Cambridge, Charlestown, Chelsea, and South

Boston, unite the city with its extensive suburbs. The principal and most interesting public buildings which the visitor should see are, first, *Faneuil Hall*, the "Cradle of Liberty," where the distinguished orators of the Revolution indulged their eloquence in behalf of equal rights, and where Liberty was born and Democracy rocked, is situated near the centre of the city. The hall derives its name from Peter Faneuil, a merchant of Boston, who bequeathed it to the city for the purpose of a town hall and market. The donor's full-length portrait hangs at the west end; also one of George Washington and Daniel Webster. The hall, which is situated on the second floor of the building, is 76 feet square and 28 high, which in the days of the Revolution was considered very large. The ground floor is now used for stores, a new and splendid market having been built a little to the eastward of the Hall. This magnificent structure, called *Faneuil Hall Market*, is 585 feet long and 55 wide, constructed entirely of Quincy granite; in the centre is a dome, 74 feet long and 55 wide, called Quincy Hall, in honor of Josiah Quincy, a former mayor of the city.

A short distance from the market is the *United States Custom-house*, a magnificent granite structure, built in the Doric style of architecture. It cost the government over one million of dollars. The foundation consists of 3000 piles driven into the soft ground, upon which the granite superstructure is laid. The building is in the form of a Greek cross, 140 feet long, 95 wide through the centre, and 75 at the ends. It is surmounted by a magnificent dome 95 feet high. The *Merchants' Exchange* on State Street (the Wall Street of Boston) is also built of granite: the principal hall, and one of the finest in the country, is 80 feet long by 58 broad, surmounted by a dome filled with stained glass. Newspapers may here be found from all parts of the world. Merchants who are subscribers have permission to invite strangers to the use of the room while they remain in the city. The ground floor of the building is used for the general Post-office.

The *State House* is situated on the most elevated part of Boston, called Beacon Hill, and fronts on *Boston Common*, the principal park of the city. The view from the summit of the dome is one of the most char-

ing imaginable. The corner-stone of this structure was laid on the 4th of July, 1795, by Governor Adams, and three years later the building was finished, and occupied by the Legislature. There have been numerous enlargements of the building since that date.

The City Hall and Court-house stands between School and Court Streets. In front of the School Street buildings stands a beautiful monument in bronze, with a verd-antique marble base, by Greenough, erected to the memory of Benjamin Franklin, who was a native of Boston. The Boston Athenæum, Massachusetts Historical Society, and Hospital should all be visited.

The Boston "*Common*" is the great pride of all Bostonians. It contains 48 acres of ground, and is plenteously shaded by magnificent American elms, which here grow to a great height. In the centre of the Common stands an immense elm surrounded by an iron fence: when last measured it was 72 feet high, over 100 feet in spread of branches, and, four feet from the ground, 17 feet in girth. The "oldest inhabitant" can not tell its age, although it must be over 200 years. Contiguous to the "old elm" is the "Frog Pond" of olden times, but Cochituate Lake of the present day: a fountain in the centre ejects water to the height of 90 feet.

Adjoining the Common is the *Public Garden*, which contains 20 acres of ground finely laid out, and open at all times to the inspection of visitors. The principal theatres in Boston are the Academy of Music, Howard Athenæum, and Boston Museum. The stock companies at all these houses are very good, and much better than you will find in most of the London theatres. Boston has now the reputation of having the finest and largest organ in the world, beating Harlaem and Freyburg by "numerous pipes:" it was set up in the *Musical Hall* in the autumn of 1868.

The principal excursions from Boston are, first, to *Bunker Hill Monument*, which is situated in Charlestown. From the top of the monument a magnificent view of the surrounding country may be had. Notice on the hill a stone which marks the spot where Warren fell. The monument is built of Quincy granite, 221 feet high, and 80 feet square at the base. Inside the

shaft is a hollow cone, in which is a spiral stone stairway of 225 steps, up which you mount to the summit. The monument was dedicated June 17, 1843, when the President of the United States, Mr. Tyler, Daniel Webster, and the whole cabinet, were present. The United States Navy Yard is in the vicinity, and should be visited. An excursion should be made to *Harvard College*, *Mount Auburn Cemetery*, *Fresh and Spring Ponds*; indeed, all the roads diverging from Boston are most enchanting. The principal watering-places near the city are *Nahant*, *Chelsea Beach*, *Philip's Beach*, and *Nantasket Beach*.

From Boston to New York, via Fall River and Newport. In one and a half hours by rail we arrive at Fall River, where we take the steamer for Newport, where we arrive in about one and a quarter hours. Newport is to-day the most fashionable of all the American watering-places, and few in Europe are its superior. It is situated at the southern end of Rhode Island, immediately opposite Narragansett Bay. Its hotels are large and numerous; the *Ocean House* is considered the most fashionable, and is beautifully situated. The *Bellevue*, *Atlantic*, and *Fillmore* are all first-class. A short distance from the Ocean House is the *Cursaal*, or *Maison de jeu* of a well-known gentleman of means. To the liberality of such as he nearly all the European watering-places are indebted for the variety of amusements offered. What would Baden-Baden, Wiesbaden, Homburg, Ems, and hosts of others be, were it not for their *CursaaIs*? There is no doubt that a great deal of money is lost in those houses; so there is in Wall Street every day, where two thirds of our capitalists make the same venture the pleasure-seeker does at the *Cursaal* at Baden or at Newport. The bank and the broker must make their profits.

Newport was once celebrated as a commercial town, and ranked next to Boston and New York before the Revolution; but when the British evacuated it they destroyed some five hundred buildings, burned up the wharves and light-house, cut down the ornamental trees, which reduced its population from twelve to four thousand. As a commercial port it has never recovered from the blow; but a new city has arisen, composed of splendid hotels,

lovely villas, and beautiful residences, whose occupants do not come to make money, but to spend it. The bathing on the "First" beach is most delightful, and the beach one of the finest in the country. On the "Second" beach notice the hanging rocks, and the rocks called Purgatory.

The principal drives are to the *Glen* and *Spouting Cave*. A steamer leaves Newport daily for Providence, from whence a steamer leaves daily for New York; or you can take the Fall River line of steamers, which leave every evening for New York, arriving there early in the morning.

We shall now give a short description of the cities of Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington, which will finish for the present our routes in the United States.

Philadelphia is reached in four hours by rail through Jersey City, Newark, Princeton, Brunswick, and Burlington. The "Quaker City," which is the second city in the Union in population and amount of trade, is situated on a level tract of land between the Delaware and Schuylkill Rivers, a short distance above their junction. It is built on a perfectly regular plan, the streets being all straight, intersecting at right angles, and at equal distance from one another. Philadelphia is a very handsome city, and contains a large number of beautiful buildings and public institutions.

The *Continental* is the principal hotel, and one of the largest and best in the United States. Some of its proprietors are partners in the "Fifth Avenue," Tremont, and Revere Houses. It is situated at the corner of Ninth and Chestnut Streets, and contains that blessing to weary travelers—an elevator. The house is built and furnished in the most expensive style, land, building, and furniture costing over one million of dollars.

Philadelphia was settled in 1682 by a colony of English Quakers, under the leadership of William Penn, who bestowed upon it the sobriquet of the "City of Brotherly Love." Here the first Congress met, and here the Declaration of Independence was signed. The Constitution of the Republic was also framed here eleven years later. During the Revolutionary war the British took possession of Philadelphia, and held it for nearly ten months. The principal objects of interest to visit in Philadelphia are, first, the *State House*, on Chestnut

Street, where the Declaration of Independence was signed. The room and furniture remain just the same. Visitors should ascend to the cupola of the building to get a fine view of the city. The *Custom House*, a short distance lower down, is built of white marble, in the Doric style of architecture. It was erected originally for the United States Bank, and cost half a million of dollars. The *United States Mint*, on Chestnut Street, is well worth a visit, to witness the very interesting process of coining. Admittance only in the morning. The *Academy of Fine Arts*, *United States Navy Yard*, *Alms-house*, *Pennsylvania Hospital*, *Deaf and Dumb Institutions*, are all deserving particular notice. The literary and scientific institutions of the city are most numerous; the principal are the *Franklin Institute*, *Academy of Natural Sciences*, *Philadelphia Library*, *Athenaeum*, and *Historical Society*. The principal theatres are the *Academy of Music*, *Arch Street Theatre*, and *Walnut Street* and *Chestnut Street Theatres*.

The chief sights to be seen out of town are the *Fairmount Water-works*, which should by all means be visited (extending your ride up the beautiful and romantic *Wissahickon Creek*), *Laurel Hill*, and *Woodland Cemetery*; also the *Eastern Penitentiary*.

Philadelphia is particularly blessed in beautiful parks or "squares," as they are called. The principal are Independence Square, Washington, Franklin, Logan, Penn, and Rittenhouse. They are all beautifully laid out, and kept in fine order. West of the Schuylkill, near Gray's Ferry, is a splendid artificial lake, flooded from the Schuylkill River, covering a space of sixty-two acres. This lake is converted into a skating-pond during the winter, for which purpose it was originally intended. Magnificent buildings are being erected on its banks for the use of the skaters, comprising ladies' and gentlemen's dressing-rooms, refreshment-rooms, etc. It is called the *Eastwick Skating Park*. The whole enterprise was originated and designed by R. O. Lowrey, Esq., one of Philadelphia's most enterprising citizens. The skating-ponds of the Bois de Boulogne and Central Park will be thrown into the shade by Philadelphia.

The Pennsylvania Railroad (one of the finest in the country) is one of the great

routes to the West, running through a most delightful country as far west as Pittsburg, where it connects with numerous Northern roads.

The distance from Philadelphia to Baltimore is 97 miles, passing through Wilmington and Havre de Grace. *Baltimore* is finely situated at the head of Patapsco River, an inlet of Chesapeake Bay. The principal hotels are *Barnum's*, *Gilmore* and *Entaw Houses*. Baltimore is usually called the "City of Monuments." Foremost among them in point of interest is *Washington's Monument*, situated in Mount Vernon Place. The shaft of the monument is 176 feet high. This column, which is of the Doric order, stands on a base 50 feet square and 20 high. The whole is surmounted by a colossal statue of the Father of his Country, which is 18 feet high. It cost \$200,000.

Battle Monument is situated at the corner of Calvert and Fayette Streets. It was erected in memory of the heroes who fell defending the city in 1814.

The principal public buildings of Baltimore are the *Exchange*, *Custom-house*, *Carroll Hall*, and *Maryland Institute*. The *Cathedral* is well worth a visit; it is situated at the corner of Cathedral and Mulberry Streets. Next to the magnificent organ recently set up in Boston, the one here is the largest in the United States. The church contains several good paintings, one of which is the "Descent from the Cross," and was presented by Louis XVI.; and one, "St. Louis burying his dead at the siege of Tunis," which was presented by Charles X. of France.

The literary and scientific institutions of Maryland are quite numerous.

A drive should be taken to *Green Mount Cemetery*, about two miles from the city: it is decidedly one of the finest in the country.

Baltimore has now a park almost as large as the Central Park of New York, and twelve times the extent of the Boston Common. It was quite lately private property, was purchased by the city, and called *Druid Hill Park*. Its trees are large and magnificent, equal in size to those of the Bois de Boulogne.

Baltimore is the head-quarters of gentlemen, who come from all parts of the world to enjoy the delightful sport of wild-

fowl shooting; nor is there a spot on the face of the globe where one is so well repaid. The far-famed canvas-back ducks here alone acquire that great delicacy of flavor, from feeding on the wild celery which grows upon the shores of the bay.

From Baltimore to Washington, time one and a half hours.

Washington is situated on the eastern bank of the Potomac River, in one of the most picturesque positions in the United States. The principal hotel is *Willard's*, which is the largest, most fashionable, and best conducted in the city. Its managers, Messrs. Sykes, Chadwick & Co., were former proprietors of the "Girard" in Philadelphia, which all travelers know was for many years considered one of the best hotels in the country. Willard's is situated on Pennsylvania Avenue, in the immediate vicinity of the White House, Treasury Department, Patent Office, Smithsonian Institute, and other public buildings. As the house is generally full, travelers had better telegraph for rooms the day before their arrival.

The City of Washington, the capital of the nation, was first laid out in 1792, on a scale of vast proportions, by Washington, who himself laid the corner-stone of the Capitol. The original building has been much extended by the addition of the two wings, making it more than twice the original size. The corner-stone of this extension was laid with imposing ceremonies in 1851 by President Fillmore. They are placed at a distance of 44 feet from the main building, but connected to it by corridors 56 feet wide. Each wing is 142 feet front and 289 deep. The centre building is 852 feet long and 121 deep, with a portico 160 feet wide. The entire length of the building is 751 feet, and 324 deep. The materials of which the wings are built is white marble, quarried in Lee, Massachusetts; the columns are of Maryland white marble. Over the rotunda in the centre building is a magnificent cast-iron dome, on the apex of which is a lantern 52 feet high by 17 feet in diameter, which will be crowned, when finished, by a bronze statue of Liberty by Crawford, the whole rising to a height of 300 feet above the basement floor. The interior of the rotunda is 96 feet in diameter, and 228 high. The walls are decorated with eight splendid paint-

ings: four of them are by Trumbull, viz., the Declaration of Independence, the Surrender of Burgoyne at Saratoga, the Surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown, and the Resignation of Washington as Commander-in-chief; the other four, the Embarcation of the Pilgrims, by Wier, the Landing of Columbus, by Vanderlyn, De Soto's Discovery of the Mississippi, by Powell (this great artist has now nearly finished probably the finest historical picture in the United States, Perry's Victory on Lake Erie, being painted for the State of Ohio: it is in New York; visit his studio when there), and the Baptism of Pocahontas, by Chapman. The Senate Chamber and Hall of Representatives are situated in the two wings. The *Senate Chamber* is a beautiful rectangular hall 112 feet long, 82 wide, and 80 high: the ceiling is of cast-iron, with richly-stained glass skylights. The chamber is surrounded by a gallery capable of seating 1000 persons comfortably. The staircases up which we ascend are of highly-polished marble, lighted by beautiful stained-glass skylights. In the rear of the Vice-president's chair is the senators' retiring-room, the President's retiring-room, and the Vice-president's retiring-room, all of which are frescoed and highly ornamented, and should by all means be visited. In the last-mentioned there is a fine portrait of Washington, by Rembrandt Peale.

The Hall of Representatives is situated in the southern wing, and corresponds exactly with the Senate Chamber. It is 189 feet long, 93 wide, and 80 high. The ceiling is handsomely paneled with glass to light the hall: on each panel are painted the arms of the different states. The speaker's room, and the different committee rooms adjoining, are highly ornamented. The double bronze doors at the main entrance from the portico were designed by our talented countryman, Rogers, of Rome, and cast in Munich: they are highly ornamented with historical bas-reliefs. On the wall ascending to the gallery of

the hall is Leutze's great fresco painting of "Westward the Star of Empire takes its way."

On the lawn in front of the eastern facade is Greenough's colossal marble statue of Washington: it rests on a granite base 12 feet high, upon which is inscribed, "First in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen."

There is a guard day and night in the Capitol, to whom strangers may apply for any information.

The *White House*, or *President's Mansion*, is situated at the western extremity of Pennsylvania Avenue, one and a half miles west of the Capitol. It is built of freestone painted white: it is 170 feet front and 86 deep. The north front is adorned with a portico, with four columns of the Ionic order. The garden front is very beautiful: the lawn slopes down to the Potomac. A fine conservatory and greenhouse are connected with the house. In the square in front of the mansion stands Clark Mills's celebrated equestrian statue of General Jackson. In the immediate vicinity are the War, Navy, Treasury, and State Departments.

The *Patent Office* is one of the most interesting buildings in Washington. In addition to the thousand specimens of the ingenuity of the American people, there are numerous revolutionary relics, relics of Washington, Franklin, etc.

The *Smithsonian Institute* should also be visited; it contains a magnificent library and museum of natural history. The *National Monument* to Washington is directly west of the Capitol; the corner-stone was laid July 4th, 1848. The monument, when finished, will be 600 feet in height and 100 square at the base.

The *United States Navy Yard*, *National Observatory* and *Cemetery*, as well as the different forts surrounding Washington, should all be visited. To visit the fortifications a pass from the commandant will be necessary.

I T I N E R A R Y.

BELOW will be found an Itinerary of all the leading points on the Nile between Cairo and the Second Cataract. As it often happens that, in ascending the river, the wind will die away in the immediate vicinity of some important spot, stop then and examine the place. Never do so when you have a favorable wind. Places which you pass can then be visited on your return.

The letters R. and L. represent the right and left in *ascending* the river.

R.	Ghizeh	Pyramids.	L.	Keneh	Ruins.
R.	Abooser.....	Pyramids.	L.	Kofta	Ruins.
R.	Dashoor.....	Pyramids.	R. & L.	Thebes	Temples, Ruins, etc.
R.	Sakkara	Pyramids.	R.	Esne.....	Ruins.
R.	Rigga.....	Pyramid.	R.	Edfoo	Temples.
R.	Benisoeef.....	Town.	R.	Silsilis	Quarries.
L.	Gabel E Tayr.....	Greek Convent.	L.	Assuan.....	Ruins.
R.	Minieh.....	Bazars, Grottoes.		Isl. of Elephantine.	Ruins.
L.	Beni Hassan	Grottoes.		" Philæ.....	Ruins.
L.	Antinoë.....	Ruins.		<i>First Cataract.</i>	
L.	Besa	Grotto.	R.	Dabod	Ruins.
L.	Tel el Amarna.....	Tombs.	R.	Tafa	Ruins.
L.	Gabel Aboofayda ..	Tombs.	R.	Kalabshee.....	Temple and Ruins.
L.	El Harieb.....	Tombs.	R.	Dendoor	Temple.
L.	Dayr el Bukkara...	Grotto.	R.	Gorf.....	Temple.
R.	Manfaloot	City.	R.	Dakkeh	Temple.
L.	Maabdeh.....	Crocodile Pits.	R.	Kortl	Roman Ruins.
R.	Osloot	City and Tombs.	L.	Derr	Roman Ruins.
L.	Gow el Kebeer	Ruins.	L.	Ibreen.....	Roman Ruins.
L.	Shekh Hereedee....	Grotto.	R.	Abou Simbel.....	Temples.
R.	Girgeh.....	City Convent.	L.	Farayg	Temples.
R.	Abydos	Ruins.	L.	Wadee Halseh	Ruins.
R.	Dendera	Temple.			<i>Second Cataract.</i>

A TABLE OF COINS,
WITH THE COMPARATIVE VALUE IN GOLD AND SILVER OF THE UNITED STATES.

	Dolls.	Cts.	M.		Dolls.	Cts.	M.
COINS OF GREAT BRITAIN.				GERMAN COINS—continued.			
Sovereign.....	4	88		Florin (of Bavaria and Ba- den), 60 Kreutzers.....		40	
Half Sovereign.....	2	41	50	Florin (of Austria), 100 Kreutzers.....		40	
Crown.....	1	20		Five Gulden (of Baden).....	2	6	
Half Crown.....		60		Rix Dollar (of Austria).....	1		
Florin, or two Shillings.....		46		Five Lira (for Venice).....		95	
Half Florin, or one Shilling..		23		Two Lira do.....		32	
Sixpence.....		11	50	Lira do. 100 Centi		16	
Fourpence.....		7	66	Half Lira do.....		8	
One Penny (nearly).....		2		Marc (16 Hamburg Shillings)		25	
COINS OF FRANCE.				The very numerous small coins of the German States, whether in kreutzers, silver groschens, stivers, or shil- lings, may be calculated by noting the value of the larger pieces.			
Napoleon (double).....	7	70		COINS OF ITALY.			
Napoleon.....	3	85		Twenty Lira.....(Sardinia)	3	85	
Half Napoleon.....	1	92	50	Ten Lira..... do.	1	92	50
Quarter Napoleon.....		96	25	Five Lira..... do.		96	50
Five Francs.....		95		One Lira..... do.		19	
One Franc.....		19		Half Lira..... do.		9	50
Half Franc (fifty Centimes)..		9	50	Quarter Lira..... do.		4	75
Twenty Centimes.....		3	90	Sequin.....(Tuscany)	2	30	
Ten Centimes (two Sous).....		1	95	Scudi, or ten Pauls. do.	1	10	
Five Centimes (one Sou).....			98	Five Pauls..... do.		55	
COINS OF SPAIN.				Two Pauls..... do.		22	
Doubloon.....	16			Paul..... do.		11	
Half Doubloon.....	8			Half Paul..... do.		5	50
Quarter Doubloon.....	4			Crazia..... do.		1	25
Isabelino.....	5			Quattrino..... do.			25
Duro.....	1			Ten Scudi.....(Rome)	10		
Medio Duro.....		50		Scudi..... do.	1		
Peseta.....		20		Paul..... do.		10	
Dos Reals.....		10		Grosso..... do.		5	
Real.....		5		Bilques..... do.		1	
Dos Cuartos.....		2		Half Bilques..... do.			50
Cuarto.....		1		Oncia of 6 Ducats...(Naples)	4	91	
Ochavo.....			50	Oncia of 3 Ducats... do.	2	45	50
The COINS OF SWITZERLAND are the same as France, viz., <i>Francs</i> and <i>Centimes</i> .				Plastra, or 12 Carlins do.		95	
French Napoleon.....	3	85		Ducato, or 10 Carlins. do.		81	50
Five Francs.....		95		Half Plastra..... do.		47	50
Two Francs.....		38		Carlino, or 10 Grani. do.		8	25
One Franc.....		19		Half Carlino, or 5 } Grani..... }		4	12
Half Franc.....		9	50	Grano..... do.			75
Twenty Centimes.....		3	90	COINS OF RUSSIA.			
Ten Centimes.....		1	95	Imperial.....	4	5	
The word <i>Helvetia</i> is on the obverse.				Five Rubles.....	4		
COINS OF THE GERMAN STATES AND HOLLAND.				Ruble.....		80	
Double Frederick.....	8			Ten Zloty.....	1	14	
Frederick.....	4			Ten Copecks.....		8	
Ten Guilders.....	4			Five Copecks.....		4	
Five Guilders.....	2			COINS OF TURKEY AND EGYPT.			
One Guilder (20 Stivers) Holland).....		38	50	Twenty Piastres.....	1		
Double Ducat.....	4	56		Piastre.....		5	
Ducat (of Bavaria).....	2	28		Five Paras.....			65
Crown of Baden.....	1	10		Belgium coin is the same as France, viz., <i>Francs</i> and <i>Cent-</i> <i>times</i> .			
Thaler (of Saxony).....	1						
Thaler (of Prussia, 30 silver) Groschens).....		70					
Ten Thalers (of Brunswick) ..	8						
Ten Thalers (of Hanover) ...	8						

This table is for the use of travelers, not merchants, as exchange will be found to vary considerably. If more is received than here expressed, you are the gainer by exchange; if not, you are the loser.

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